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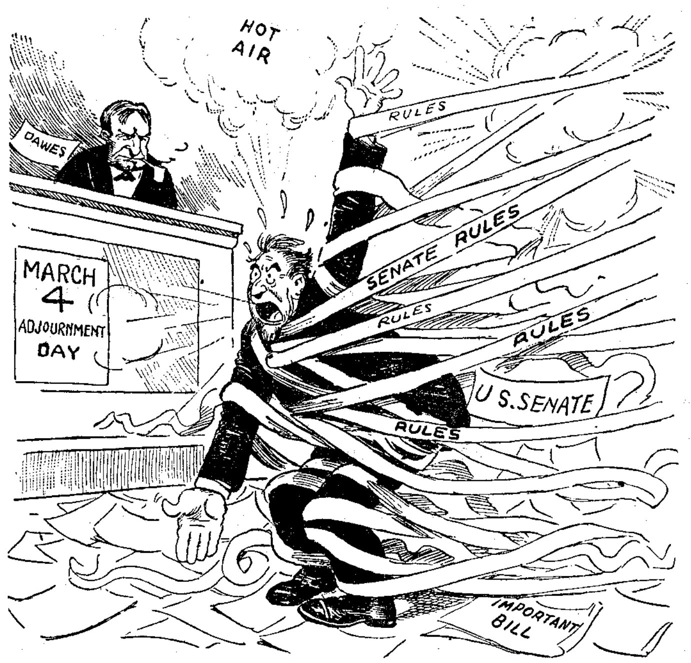
TOPICS OF THE DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

THE FILIBUSTER AT ITS WORST

When the Sixty-ninth Congress expired automatically at noon of March 4, its Senate was in the midst of "one of the longest, bitterest, and most disastrous filibusters" in the history of that deliberative assembly, which we have been taught to regard as "the most august on earth." "It was, perhaps, the most shameless and brazen performance in our legislative history," declares the New York *Evening World*. Perhaps never before, agrees the neighboring *Times*, did the Senate stage "such a prolonged display of bad temper and personal animosity, obstinacy, narrow-mindedness, and disregard for the public interest, with total defiance of the rules of orderly parliamentary procedure." Such exhibitions, remarks the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, "sorely threaten the cause of representative free government." The New Haven *Journal-Courier* can recall "no filibuster in the political history of the country which can compare in intemperance and irrationality" with this one, which is deprecated, deplored, or denounced by papers of all sections, regardless of their political affiliations. "The big blow in Florida was a great local misfortune," remarks Will Rogers in his daily dispatch to the New York *Times*, "but the big blow in the Senate was a national calamity. We got wind where we had paid to get wisdom." In addition to the blow dealt to our national pride by the spectacle of our highest legislative body stultified and paralyzed by the tactics of one or two of its members, we face the practical consequences of the Senate's enforced failure to pass certain measures necessary for the support of the Government. The most important of these measures killed by the final filibuster was the second Deficiency Appropriation bill, carrying appropriations for the Army and Navy, World War veteran hospitalization, pensions, radio regulation and many other activities of the Government. The effects of the Senate's failure to function, says the New York *Evening World*, will be felt for months to come by thousands of citizens. Meanwhile, the Washington correspondents tell us, the Administration is trying to meet the emergency by switching funds, and by a loan. But, it is remarked, this does not lessen the failure of the legislative branch.



THE WORLD'S MOST DIGNIFIED DELIBERATIVE BODY

—Reynolds in the Portland *Oregonian*.

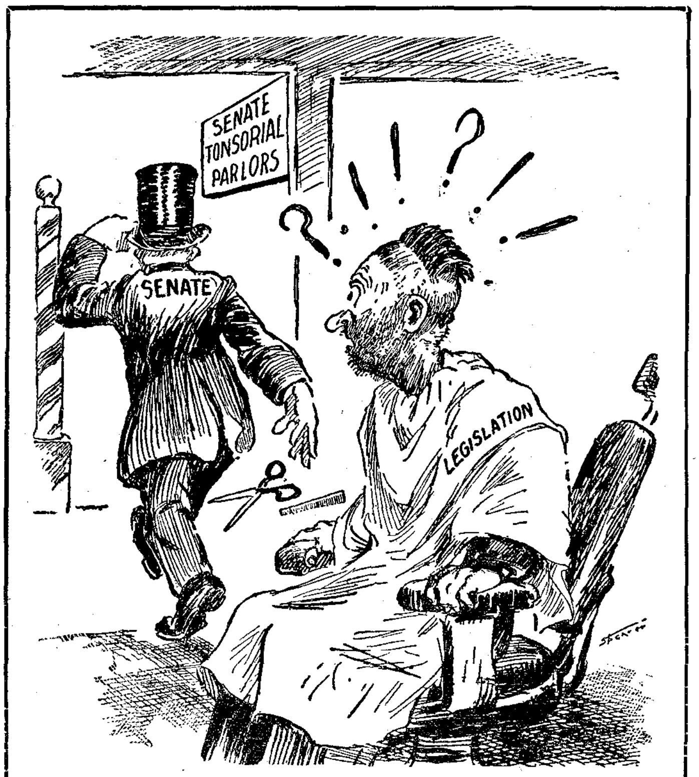
Something must be done to protect the country from the humiliating evils of the filibuster, most of our papers agree. "The public is getting tired of seeing important business choked off by petty political wrangles," declares the Omaha *Bee;* and the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* exclaims: "Surely the Senate owes it to itself and to the country to put a stop to such shameful failures of legislation as we have just witnessed." "Democracy is made contemptible as well as impotent by the resort to parliamentary tactics which prevent the transaction of legislative business," remarks the Pittsburgh *Gazette Times*. "If the Senate can't vote, what good is it?" asks the Chicago *Journal of Commerce*, which adds: "As the case stands now, a single Senator can block action by all the rest." "The time-honored filibuster has been dealt a severe blow, one from which it will never entirely recover," thinks the Nashville *Banner*. Two suggestions for remedying the filibuster evil are before the public, one sponsored by Vice-President Dawes, and one by Senator Norris of Nebraska. Mr. Dawes would amend the Senate rules so as to make closure easier, while Senator Norris would abolish the short "lame duck" session of Congress, where all the really serious filibusters occur. But before discussing these two proposals, let us note briefly what this latest and worst filibuster was all about.

It seems that Senator James A. Reed (Dem.) of Missouri was very anxious that the Senate should prolong the life of his committee which has been investigating election expenditures, especially in Pennsylvania and Illinois. On February 25, according to the Hartford *Courant*, "he served notice that unless his resolution continuing this committee was adopted 'the Senate will not do any more business at this session.'" His cousin, Senator David A. Reed (Rep.) of Pennsylvania, took up the challenge, arguing that the Missouri Senator was using his committee simply for partizan ends, investigating only scandals in Republican States. If further investigation of Vare's election in Pennsylvania is necessary, he argued, it should be left to the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections; and he backed his argument with a filibuster, boasting, according to the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, that he would prevent a vote on the

Missourian's motion, even if every bill before the Senate should be killed by the delay. "You are murdering the public business to stop further probing into nefarious election practises," retorted the other Senator Reed.

Democratic papers generally are inclined to place the blame for the filibuster on the shoulders of the Republican Reed of Pennsylvania; and here and there a Republican paper like the Columbus *Ohio State Journal* and the Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin* agrees with them. "It is an ugly development, and Pennsylvania is responsible for it," says the Columbus daily; and the New York *World* (Dem.) draws "the obvious deduction that Reed, of Pennsylvania, would not be sitting on the lid of a ballot-box, defying Curtis and two-thirds of the Senate, unless the contents of that box would not stand exposure."

Many Republican papers, on the other hand, agree with the New York *Herald Tribune* (Rep.) that the Missourian rather than the Pennsylvanian should be held responsible for the filibuster. The Pennsylvania Senator merely "decided that two could play at the Missourian's game of partizan politics," remarks the Springfield *Union* (Rep.). A similar view is exprest by the Jersey City *Journal* (Rep.); and in the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle* (Rep.) we read: "The immediate issue on which this Senate filibuster was waged was whether enough Republican Senators could be barred from their seats in order to give the Democrats, in alliance with insurgent Republicans, Senate control."



THE DESERTED CUSTOMER

—Spencer in the Omaha *World-Herald.*

But whoever was to blame, says the Washington *Evening Star*, "it was a case of pride and stubbornness being pitted against important public business, with pride and stubbornness coming off victor." Republicans and Democrats should not quarrel about placing the blame, declares the Hartford *Courant*, because "there is enough to go around." In any case, remarks a Washington correspondent of the New York *Times*, ‘ the power of one man, of either Reed, to dominate a body comprising nearly one hundred members, was emphasized by the stubborn struggle that kept the Senate in continuous session for thirty-seven hours."

"Only one man derived any satisfaction from the situation in which the Senate found itself on adjournment—and he was Charles G. Dawes, Vice-President and arch foe of filibustering," says David Lawrence in a Consolidated Press dispatch. In adjourning the final session, Mr. Dawes said:

> "The chair regards the present legislative situation as primarily due to defective rules of the Senate under which a minority can prevent a majority from exercising its constitutional right of bringing measures to a vote. It is the only great parliamentary body in the world where such a situation exists. On this closing day of the Sixty-ninth Congress the chair commends to the Senate the remarks upon the Senate rules which he made on the first day of the first session."

In the remarks referred to, Mr. Dawes recommended the adoption of a closure rule that could be invoked by a majority vote to cut off filibusters when the majority was ready to act.

"The Dawes proposal is vastly strengthened by the spectacle the Senate has just made of itself," remarks the Chicago *Journal of Commerce*. "In order to retain the respect of the country the Senate will have to amend its rules," declares the Chicago *Evening Post*. "A radical revision of the Senate rules is urgently needed," agrees the St. Louis *Star*.

But the Springfield *Union* sees reason to doubt that the Dawes plan of majority closure would be as effective as the Vice-President seems to think. We read:

> "It might be possible to drive reluctant Senators into the adoption of a rule for majority closure without being able to make them use it. The Senate now has a two-thirds closure rule which on occasion has shown itself effective. The trouble with it is that the Senate doesn't use it often enough, and in its present state of mind it might not use a majority closure rule any more often. Many a Senator has voted against invoking closure on a measure which he has wanted to see pass."

Still other papers actively oppose the Dawes proposal to make closure easier, arguing that the present Senate rules afford a necessary protection to the interests of legislative minorities. "The day that the Dawes rules are adopted will mark the decay of the Senate," declares *The Nation*, a liberal New York weekly.

A better way to reform the Senate procedure, and one that does not involve any risk of gag rule, many papers remark, is that proposed by Senator Norris. The only time when filibusters really endanger the public interest, as the Kansas City *Star* reminds us, is in the closing days of the short session. A Constitutional Amendment advocated by Senator Norris would end Congressional and Presidential terms in January, bringing in the new Administration two months after an election, and doing away with the short sessions altogether. That is to say, he would have a Congress elected in November, 1928, come into its first regular session in January, 1929, instead of December, 1929, as the present system provides. The adoption of his amendment would give two sessions of Congress, each of which would run a full year, if necessary. This amendment, the Brooklyn *Eagle* tells us, "has been thrice passed by the Senate, but was tied up in the House, where the kind of rules advocated by Mr. Dawes have prevented this important change from being put into effect." Of all the remedies suggested to rob the filibuster of its terrors, "the Norris plan is the most likely to be adopted," believes Ashmun Brown, Washington correspondent of the Providence *Journal*. Senator Norris, says a Washington dispatch to the New York *Sun*, takes issue with Vice-President Dawes on the desirability of easier closure in the Senate. In a statement after adjournment the Senator commented on the failure of the House to act on his lame-duck amendment and said that imposition of the gag rule in the Senate would be worse than the filibusters. It is the contention of Senator Norris that if there were no short session expiring automatically every odd year the danger of filibusters would be almost entirely eliminated, since the President, while he may call Congress in session, may not adjourn it.

THE "FIGHTING 69TH" CONGRESS

THAT THE LATE SIXTY-NINTH CONGRESS was a record-breaker, many agree. Some of these records were pugilistic, remarks a New York paper, which calls the Congress "the fighting 69th" after a famous regiment, and points out that during the final session "Senators and Representatives—in the light, middle-weight, and heavy-weight classes—distinguished themselves without consideration for the Marquis of Queensberry rules." Other press observers, mindful more of figures than fisticuffs, point out that the Congress deserves recognition for its industry in view of the fact that it passed a record-breaking total of 1,422 laws, 526 of them at the final, brief, hurried session. In fact, one New York *Herald Tribune* correspondent insists that in spite of all the accusations of filibustering and time-wasting the short session of the Sixty-ninth Congress "accomplished more and settled more controversial questions than any short session in recent years," and to prove his point he calls attention to the passage of the McFadden-Pepper banking bill, the radio bill, the Prohibition reorganization bill, and the McNary - Haugen bill which President Coolidge vetoed. Newspaper opinion includes much praise, some loud, some faint. The Newark *News* (Ind.) thinks the Sixty-ninth Congress "floundered, but did fairly well." It was on the whole efficient, says the Minneapolis *Journal* (Rep.). "It performed some creditable work, and on the whole left the situation clearer than it found it," is the conclusion of the Brooklyn *Eagle* (Dem.). The New York *Telegram* (Ind.), the metropolitan representative of the Scripps-Howard chain, remarks, "not a bad Congress, all in all." "All things considered," the Chicago *Daily News* (Ind.) finds its record "distinctly good." At any rate, concludes the Washington *Post* (Ind.), it "accomplished much more good than harm."

ACCOMPLISHMENTS OF THE SIXTY-NINTH CONGRESS

First Session

- Revenue Act of 1926, embodying essential features of Mellon tax plan.
- Foreign debt-funding acts.
- $165,000,000 highway aid program.
- $165,000,000 public-building program.
- Army and Navy aviation programs.
- Commercial air navigation act.
- Railway labor disputes act.
- Senate resolution granting consent to ratification of World Court protocol—later negatived by refusal of foreign nations to accept certain American reservations.

Second Session

- McFadden-Pepper banking act.
- Radio regulation act.
- $71,870,000 river and harbor act.
- Naval appropriation bill, with three cruiser and dirigible appropriations.
- McNary-Haugen farm-relief bill, later vetoed by President.
- Reorganization of Prohibition unit.
- Increased salaries for Judges.
- Senate resolutions approving use of surplus for debt retirement and favoring arbitration with Mexico.
- House resolution favoring independent action in China.

THE SIXTY-NINTH CONGRESS FAILED TO ACT ON—

Second deficiency bill carrying $93,000,000 in miscellaneous appropriations. $19,000,000 public buildings bill. Medicinal liquor corporation bill. Postal rates readjustment bill. Alien property bill. French debt agreement. Muscle Shoals. Boulder Dam. Railroad and coal legislation. Congressional reapportionment. Departmental reorganization. Several Senatorial investigation resolutions. Philippine legislation. Shipping Board legislation.

Really savage critics are few. We do hear the Charleston (W. Va.) *Daily Mail's* (Rep.) question: "Are Congressmen men?" *The Wall Street Journal* considers the achievements of the Sixty-ninth Congress "not worth enumerating," and it expresses vast relief over the adjournment, deeming it a "bull argument," since "most of our legislation is silly, redundant, or meaningless where it is not actually mischievous." The Boston *Post* (Dem.) agrees that "we need a rest from the Heflins, the Bleases, the Caraways, and a few more of the half-pint statesmen in Washington." The Toledo *Blade* (Ind.) thinks it might possibly be unfair to say that the Sixty-ninth was the worst Congress the country has ever had, but it finds it faulty enough:

> "One of the outstanding characteristics of the adjourned Congress was its apparent lack of courage. Another was its constant political maneuvering and jockeying, with an eye to 1928. When backbone was needed, the President had to supply it. The so-called farm-relief bill was passed with a pretense of courage, but it was not the real stuff. It was apparently understood by some of the bill's supporters that it would be vetoed. Others accepted the opportunity of putting the President 'in a hole.'
>
> "It was not a brilliant Congress. Neither branch exhibited, at any time, exceptional ability. The Senate voted adherence to the World Court, then all but halleluiahed when the terms of entry were rejected.
>
> "Many ambitions have been born of the Sixty-ninth Congress, but no appealing evidences of statesmanship have matured in either House."

The record of the final short session is found particularly unsatisfactory by the Birmingham *Age-Herald* (Dem.):

> "It is a record of failures, of much talk and little action. The lack of constructive leadership was impressive. The session was devoted very largely to a restatement and a reargument of old issues, issues which ought to have been settled before the short session began, or immediately after it began, for no new facts had developed to change the general aspect of any of these old issues. No recent session of Congress, long or short, has been more distinctly political in its leanings, and it died becomingly in a spasm of partizan bitterness, with the Senate apparently in doubt as to what it ought to do to win and hold public confidence in its integrity."

And "Congresses are too expensive to have them futile," complains the Troy *Record* (Rep.):

> "They are too expensive in view of what they might accomplish if possest of ordinary business ability and intelligence. There are statesmen in Congress, men whose instincts are patriotic and whose time and energy are devoted to the public weal. But there are not enough of them. In other words, there are too many of the other type; too many ward bosses and political heelers who are prompted altogether too often by political motives, and who may be clever, but who lack the grasp and integrity of the statesman. If the latter could be weeded out, and Congress could approach its task as a public business performed most honestly, intelligently, energetically and ably, what a power the national body could be! It is like looking for the millennium to hope for such a Congress, but it is quite certain that the caliber of our Congresses can not be materially raised if the voting public continues to fall for every Tom, Dick, and Harry politician who can fool the people with breezy personality and fair words."

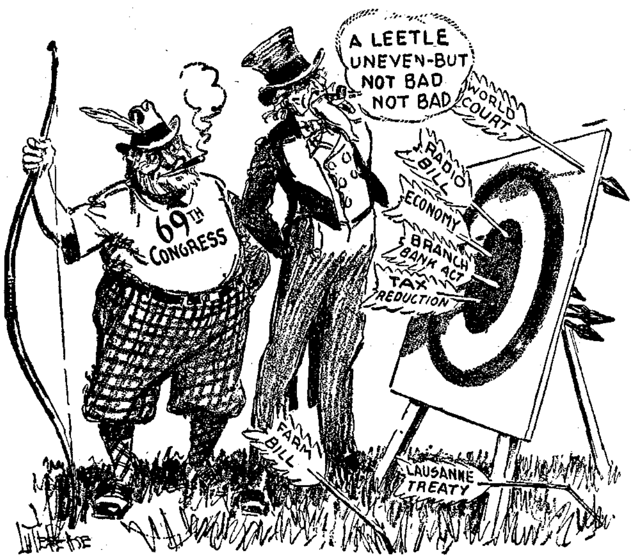
One of the notable facts about the Sixty-ninth Congress, particularly the second session, was the absence of partizan manifestations, says the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* (Dem.). It finds an explanation "in the fact that party designations no longer mean anything in the national field":

> "Our national parties are little more than an aggregate of State political organizations. A Republican in New York may be indistinguishable from a Democrat in Iowa. A Democrat in Virginia is often no different from a Republican in New York. Party labels mean nothing unless they are localized. The parties as national entities have dodged a definition of principle with reference to all the important issues of the day. The national Democratic party is neither wet nor dry. It is neither high tariff nor low tariff. It is neither for State rights nor against State rights. It dodges. The same is true of the national Republican party. Both are made up of State organizations representing a wide variety of political opinion. As a result the representatives of the party in Congress have no national leadership. They must look to their local constituencies for guidance on important questions, and their views and votes are as various as the views of the constituencies themselves. They do not vote in Congress

along party lines except on the eve of a Presidential election, and even then their votes proceed more from a desire to gain political advantage than from a sincere belief in the principles to which they seek to commit their parties."

This lack of partizanship doesn't exactly please the Virginia editor:

"We often hear the partizan spirit decried, but the truth is that sincere partizanship in public affairs serves a most useful purpose. It tends to elevate the tone of public life and to give us a government founded more nearly on principle than is usually possible. Now, when there is no partizanship, we find men voting always from a sense of expediency, a desire to further personal ambition or to appease local resentments. We find administrative officials frankly cynical and given over to practises which an energetic and determined partizan leadership in either party would quickly ban. We find legislation passed by log-rolling with no regard for fundamental considerations of public policy that would surely be debated if the partizan issue were truly drawn. True partizanship is founded on principle. It proceeds from a belief in certain fundamental principles to which all matters of public concern are referred, and by which all policies are measured. We need more of it in our government to-day."



HIS RECORD

—Pease in the Newark *News*.

The Democratic party, at any rate, has completely collapsed, insists Frank R. Kent, Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun*, a paper generally found on the Democratic side. He says:

"In the face of its gains in the last election, of its strength in the country, and with a Presidential election in prospect, the Democrats in Congress, as a party, went through this session supine, inert; without force, direction, cohesion; destitute of ideas, devoid of initiative, devoting themselves to the idiotic task of widening their own wounds with never a real effort to dent the armor of the historic foe."

Mr. Kent does not know how to explain the fact that "instead of organized, persistent, determined assault on the weaknesses of the Coolidge Administration, Democrats have sat around in the cloak-rooms and talked about them, but on the floor have spent their time insulting each other on the liquor issue, fanning the blaze of religious bigotry, one faction intimating that if the other faction gains ascendency in the party, there will then be no party." He suggests:

"Partly, of course, it is due to sheer individual incapacity. Partly it is due to fear of the newspapers which early in 1924 massed so solidly back of the Coolidge-Mellon combination that every time a Democrat ventured to point out an imperfection in either of these solemn and saintly gentlemen there was a loud editorial chorus to the general effect that this was 'cheap politics,' or that it was an outrageous and unjustifiable effort to defame them. Undoubtedly that scared off the lion-hearted minority leaders. Just as undoubtedly they are still suffering from the depressing effect of the seven-million defeat in 1924 and are, besides, appalled at the bitterness of the fight that seems inevitable in the 1928 convention."

The Democrats have not functioned as a party, agrees W. W. Jermane, Washington correspondent of the Seattle *Times*, but then—

"The Republican party is similarly afflicted, altho not yet to the same degree. McNary-Haugenism, however, may divide its East from its West, and bring about a situation that will upset all the well-laid plans for harmony that are now being made.

"There is no generally accepted leadership in either party, but the trouble lies much deeper than that. Just as the Great War has created a new world, economically and socially, so it seems to be creating a new one politically. At the present time the nations are in a sort of no man's land between what was and what is to be. We in the United States are leaving the old, but we have not yet arrived at the new.

"With neither party able to function, with both rent and torn by factionism that has its roots in deep soil, nobody is wise enough to forecast the future."

A similar reflection on the passing of the late Congress appears in the New York *Journal of Commerce*, which finds that body reflecting the present condition of the public mind in the United States, and "that condition of mind is distinctly transitional." Under President Harding and his successor a policy of postponement and avoidance of contested issues has been carried on with more or less success. In particular, controversial discussions of a partizan sort have been deferred until a future time. But "that future would seem practically to have arrived, and there can be little doubt that the expiry of the Sixty-ninth Congress marks transition to a more constructive era, whether wisely or unwisely constructive is still to be seen."

Since the more notable legislative achievements of the Sixty-ninth Congress are familiar to our readers, or are discust elsewhere in this issue—in particular the McFadden banking law, the Prohibition reorganization, and the radio law—little more needs to be said about them. Of the omissions listed at the opening of this article the most embarrassing is the Second Deficiency bill which includes, as Washington correspondents note, pension payments; Army housing, subsistence, transportion and pay; the money to buy the Cape Cod Canal; expenditures for the Veteran's Bureau; funds for the increased pay for judges; salaries for newly appointed envoys; the expenses of the Radio Commission, and funds for further prosecution of the oil cases.

To close on a less serious note we may quote the Chicago *Tribune's* (Rep.) genial acceptance of the departure of Senators and Representatives from Washington:

"When Congress has been in session for several months, there is a feeling that the Congressman's place is in the home. He is a useful citizen when he is engaged in being a good provider, occasionally dropping in on the boys in the back room or speaking before the Saturday Night Social and Literary club.

"When the Congressman is in Washington his chief value is in what he does not do and in his ability and willingness to resist what other people want him to do. His necessary function is to pass appropriation bills, and after that it is a toss-up whether his activities won't put sand in the sugar, water in the gasoline, and slate in the coal.

"A sitting Congress is meat and applesauce for the secretariats and the gatherings of earnest men, forward looking and active in the good life. There is an American enthusiasm for the idea that a pattern of life can be made in Washington.

"Naturally apprehensions fill the country when Congress is in session and subject to the high pressure of earnest citizens who know exactly what they want other people to do and how they want them to do it. There is the fear that Congress will send the constable around and measure the individual for a new set of laws, cutting him to fit the cloth."

TO PURIFY DRY ENFORCEMENT

JUBILATION IS SAID TO BE RAMPANT in the dry camp over the passage of the bill to reorganize dry enforcement which went through Congress in the closing hours, when other legislation was being suffocated by filibustering oratory. The main feature of the new law, it seems, puts the enforcement officers under the Civil Service and so removes them from the blighting influence of politics. Heretofore, it is said that enforcement agents have sometimes been appointed and retained at the behest of politicians, and any zeal they may have had has been paralyzed by the political "pull" of the violators. Now all that is to be eliminated. Furthermore, as we read in Washington dispatches, the new law establishes the Prohibition Unit as an entity, separates it from the Bureau of Internal Revenue, centralizes full authority in the Secretary of the Treasury, and provides for the appointment of a Prohibition Commissioner to aid Assistant Secretary Andrews. General Andrews believes his arm will be greatly strengthened, observes the Columbus *Ohio State Journal*, "and, as he is the responsible man, he ought to be given every chance to make good at his hard and discouraging task." Under the new law, the Customs Service will also be reorganized, and a Commissioner appointed.

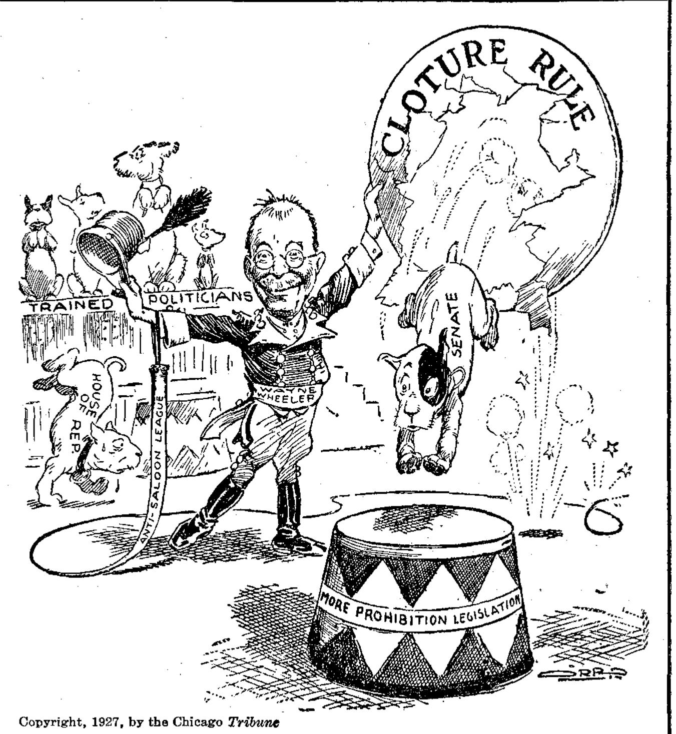
Despite a clash of rival filibusters, the Senate, two days before adjournment, by invoking the cloture rule limiting each Senator to one hour of debate, kept the Prohibition and customs reorganization bill before the upper body to the exclusion of all other business until it was passed. The House of Representatives put the finishing touches on the measure the following day, and on March 4, President Coolidge approved the bill, thus clinching what the Washington *Star* characterizes as "the first dry victory of the present session." The Senate vote was 72 to 6—thirty-two Democrats and thirty-eight Republicans voting with the one Farmer-Labor Senator, Shipstead of Minnesota, for the bill. Several wets voted for the measure on the ground that it would aid enforcement of the Volstead Law. In fact, observes the Chicago *Daily News:*

> "There was no reason why any opponent of the Volstead Law should object to the measure in question. It may not accomplish all the good expected from it, but it can hardly fail to promote the enforcement of constitutional Prohibition in several ways.
>
> "In the first place, the bill brings the Prohibition agents within the classified service, a feature that must tend to improve the personnel of the Bureau and eliminate spoils politics and its attendant corruption. The bill also separates functions that are in no sense related. It centralizes and fixes responsibility which heretofore has been divided."

"Perhaps the most important change in the law is that which provides for placing agents of the Enforcement Unit under the Civil Service," remarks *The Christian Science Monitor*. In the opinion of *The American Issue*, of Westerville, Ohio, official organ of the Anti-Saloon League, civil service for Prohibition agents is desirable for these reasons:

> "1. Civil service would take the appointment of Prohibition agents out of politics, so far as it can be done.
>
> "2. Prohibition agents would be chosen for their qualifications for the work, rather than their political usefulness.
>
> "3. Inefficient or corrupt agents would not, as now, be retained in office by political leaders.
>
> "4. Many agents hesitate to enforce the law aggressively because they know if they reach certain violators with large political influence it may mean their dismissal. Civil service would give them the largest amount of personal security in the performance of their duty.
>
> "Two objections are urged against placing Prohibition under civil service. The first is that it is hard to secure efficient agents. The answer to this is that it is much harder to secure the right kind of agents under the present system.
>
> "The second objection, that it is difficult to discharge these agents once they are in the service, comes from a misunderstanding of the provisions of the Federal law. Under the civil-service law, the person in charge of enforcement could suspend by wire any person guilty of malfeasance, or even discharge him for the good of the service. The largest possible latitude is given to the officer in charge in this matter. The agent is given a reasonable time to file a reply. It is not the Civil Service Commission or any one else, but the head of the enforcement department, who decides whether the agent's defense is sufficient. Under this plan, derelict officers will be removed more quickly than under the present system, where they are often retained, even tho unfit, through political influence."

The new law will "put an end to the system of political spoils," thinks the Springfield *Republican*, and the Columbus *Dispatch* agrees that, once General Andrews "gets his forces recast, there should be a steady improvement in the enforcement of Prohibition." Continues this Ohio paper:



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THE TRAINED-ANIMAL ACT

—Orr in the Chicago *Tribune.*

> "Under the new law, agents will be appointed as the result not of political pull but of fitness shown by a civil-service examination; and if they prove inefficient, having got their positions without political influence, there will be no political influence interested in preventing their removal for cause."

Washington dispatches picture Anti-Saloon League leaders as jubilant over the passage of the Prohibition reorganization bill. Dr. F. Scott McBride, General Superintendent, and Wayne B. Wheeler, General Counsel, are said to "believe that this measure will mark a decided advance in enforcement of the law."

Senator Edwards, of New Jersey, on the other hand, is quoted as saying: "The new law will have about as much effect in tightening enforcement as the passage of a resolution favoring the entrance of this country into the League of Nations." One of the weaknesses of the Civil Service, thinks the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, is that it operates often to keep unfit men in office. Finally, maintains the Washington *News:*

> "This Anti-Saloon League measure for which the Senate has sidetracked legislation of vital importance is merely a shifting about of clerks in the Treasury Department. It does not affect Prohibition enforcement in any way. The scheme was devised some months ago when Lincoln C. Andrews threatened to resign because of friction with Internal Revenue Commissioner Blair. The new bill would make Andrews independent of Blair. It would also bring certain employees of the department under civil service. And that is all."

THE NEGRO'S RIGHT TO BE A DEMOCRAT

"DOES IT TAKE COLOR of the skin to make a Democrat? Isn't a man a Democrat who believes in the Jeffersonian principles of democracy?" The questions come from a newspaper in the capital of Texas, the Southern State whose law forbidding negroes to vote in a Democratic primary has just been declared unconstitutional by the Supreme Court. Such enthusiastic acceptance of the doctrine laid down by Mr. Justice Holmes is rare, but even in Texas we find no criticism of the Court's opinion, but rather suggestions that the Texas law was unwise, and that the matter of excluding undesirables from the party ranks might better be left to party officials whose decisions in a purely social matter can not be brought into conflict with the Constitution of the United States. From other Southern States come similar observations, coupled with hints that the Democratic party of the South knows how to keep its complexion pure white without benefit of unconstitutional legislation. In the North the judicial opinion that no State law may restrain a negro from being a Democrat if he so desires meets with considerable enthusiasm. *The Nation* finds here "a decision in the spirit of Massachusetts, in the abolitionist days of Justice Holmes's youth, when liberty was still a living part of the American tradition." The Brooklyn *Citizen* considers it "the most momentous decision the colored race has achieved in its fight for equal rights since the Civil War." For this, as the New York *Times* reflects, "is the first time that the Supreme Court has pronounced on a clear issue of the rights of black men, as compared with whites, under the constitutional amendments adopted after the Civil War." As *The Times* explains:

> "A law barring the colored men from the Democratic primary was unnecessary and also offensive, and raised the constitutional issue in a way which, when fought through from the lower courts as it has been by the Association which has made a specialty of seeking to secure the rights of negroes through the courts, the Supreme Court could not avoid passing upon positively. This it has now done, and the result will be something like a judicial landmark, besides being big with political consequences."

Aside from the question of negro rights, the decision is of vast consequence, says the New York *Sun*, "because it links the legal relationship of the primary and the election." Senator Borah is quoted as saying: "The opinion indicates that the Federal Government has some authority over State primary elections." And political leaders in Washington, we read in the dispatches, are considering the case very carefully in connection with the Smith and Vare cases in Illinois and Pennsylvania.

It was on March 7, which happened to be the eve of his own eighty-sixth birthday, that Mr. Justice Holmes read his decision. He explained that the plaintiff, a negro citizen of El Paso, sued the election officials for $5,000 damages, because he was denied the right to vote in a 1924 Democratic primary, the denial being based on the State law providing that "in no event shall a negro be eligible to participate in a Democratic party primary election held in the State of Texas." The justice cited precedents for the opinion that a suit for damage may be brought for denial of the right to vote and "the same reasons that allow a recovery for denying the plaintiff a vote at a final election allow it for denying a vote at the primary election that may determine the final result." That is the sentence which some press writers consider an assertion of Federal power over State primaries. Mr. Justice Holmes continued:

> "We find it unnecessary to consider the Fifteenth Amendment [involving the right to vote] because it seems to us hard to imagine a more direct and obvious infringement of the Fourteenth. That Amendment not only gave citizenship and the privileges of citizenship to persons of color, but it denied to any State the power to withhold from them the equal protection of the laws.
>
> "The statute of Texas in the teeth of the prohibitions referred to assumes to forbid negroes to take part in a primary election, the importance of which we have indicated, discriminating against them by the distinction of color alone. States may do a good deal of classifying that it is difficult to believe rational, but there are limits, and it is too clear for extended argument that color can not be made the basis of a statutory classification affecting the right set-up in this case."

What do they think about this extremely emphatic decision in the State of Texas? They are not altogether surprized, judging from the Texas newspaper comment that has reached us. The San Antonio *Express* gives this version of the origin of the law:

> "Here in San Antonio, and elsewhere in Texas, not so many years ago, political bosses and their precinct workers herded negroes to the Democratic primary polls in July and voted them 'solid' in the familiar old way. Then in the following November the same negroes would vote the Republican ticket straight."

So the law quoted by Justice Holmes was enacted. But *The Express* "seriously questions whether the Democratic committees, State and county, let alone the commonwealth, may bar out negroes from their party primaries so long as the voting in such primaries actually is conducted under the regulation and protection of State laws, both civil and penal." For in this way the State does "take cognizance of party primaries, and thus do they become in effect a State concern." Similarly the Dallas *Times-Herald* finds in the decision an indication "that the primary is no longer regarded as an informal election held within a party for nominating candidates, but is looked upon by the courts as a full-fledged election!"

> "The fact that the State is being called upon to assist the party in nominating its candidates gives the courts the authority to say who shall vote for the nominees. Naturally, negroes are entitled to vote in an official election."

The same argument is made by the Dallas *News*, which thinks that the law in question is an infringement of the rights of political parties—and besides, "as a matter of fact, the specter of negro domination in Texas is utter foolishness." The Houston *Post-Dispatch* calls for the repeal of the whole law in question, as a "useless and senseless provision in a primary election law full of glaring faults." Of course, says the Houston *Chronicle*, "no legislative body in America has the right to classify men by color or race in the passage of laws." In the opinion of the Fort Worth *Telegram*, the primary idea presents a serious difficulty, and the only solution may be a return to the convention system. Finally, we have the statement from the Austin *American*, quoted at the opening of this article, which indicates a whole-hearted agreement with Mr. Justice Holmes and his colleagues.

Other Southern States do not seem to be greatly perturbed. Attorney-General Knox of Mississippi says the election laws of his State have been upheld by the United States Supreme Court, and that "in order to qualify for suffrage, a person must be able to read and write, and understand the Constitution of the United States and of the State of Mississippi." The Georgia primary law does not stipulate any color qualification," says former Senator Hoke Smith, in the New York *World*. "There is nothing in the primary laws of South Carolina specifically barring any duly qualified citizen from participating in a primary," explains the Charleston *News and Courier*. The same condition obtains in North Carolina, we read in the Raleigh *News and Observer:*

> "Democratic committees unofficially invite only white voters, and no colored voters have presented themselves in Democratic primaries. If they should try to take part in the Democratic primaries in Southern States, where there is a large negro population, the Democrats would undoubtedly abandon a legalized primary as the method for making nominations."

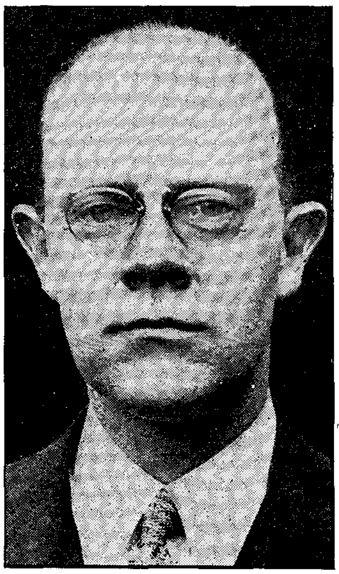
But whatever changes are made in the primary laws of Southern States, "will be with the view of preserving white supremacy"; this, declares the Atlanta *Constitution*, "will continue as now and under laws that are constitutional."

MILLER GUILTY; DAUGHERTY FREE

SIX YEARS TO A DAY after Harry M. Daugherty, of Ohio, settled himself in the office of Attorney-General of the United States, a jury in the court of Federal Judge John C. Knox, of New York City, after being out seventy hours, admitted that it had vainly exhausted all means of arriving at a verdict, and the conspiracy indictment against him was quashed. Mr. Daugherty walked forth a free man. Col. Thomas W. Miller, former Alien Property Custodian, accused with Mr. Daugherty of "conspiracy to defraud the United States of his unbiased services," was convicted, sentenced to eighteen months in Atlanta penitentiary, and fined $5,000. "To those who followed the evidence," remarks the Indianapolis *News*, "it seems as tho it was as strong against Daugherty as against Miller, and there had been a pretty general feeling that if either was convicted, both would be." But, explains the Philadelphia *Record*, "the mental workings of jurors, experience has shown, are often something fearful and wonderful." In Daugherty's case, where the jury stood 11 to 1 for conviction, notes the New York *Evening World*, one man has been more powerful than eleven—"which is an interesting commentary on our system of justice." But the nation can at last "ring down the curtain on one of the most unsavory incidents that ever disgraced our history," observes the Duluth *News-Tribune.*

The first jury which heard the Miller-Daugherty case, in September and October, 1926, was out sixty-five hours, and was then discharged; it could not agree on either Miller or Daugherty. As their case is summarized by the New York *American:*

> "The chain of circumstances which has resulted in the trial of a Cabinet officer for criminal offense committed while in office began when Richard Merton, millionaire German capitalist, registered at the Ritz-Carlton Hotel in New York in April, 1921.
>
> "Merton came to America not as a German capitalist, but as the representative of the neutral Société Suisse pour Valeur des Metaux. This organization had been formed as a holding company by the Merton family in 1910.


International Newsreel photograph

CONVICTED

Col. Thomas W. Miller, of Delaware, Alien Property Custodian in the Harding Administration, found guilty of conspiracy.

> "At the outbreak of the war 49 per cent. of the American Metal Company stock was owned by two of Merton's German companies—the Metallgesellschaft and the Metallbank of Frankfort. This property was seized in 1918 by A. Mitchell Palmer, then Custodian of Alien Property. Later it was sold and the assets, amounting to $7,000,000, placed in trust in the United States Treasury to be held pending action by Congress.
>
> "In April, 1921, Merton has stated, he conferred with John T. King, then [Republican] National Committeeman from Connecticut, and later retained him to prosecute his claim. King introduced Merton to Jesse W. Smith, intimate friend of Daugherty. Through King and Smith, Merton met Miller. A short time later, Merton testified, he paid King a retainer fee of $50,000, and agreed to give him a percentage—amounting to $391,000—if the $7,000,000 were released. The claim was later allowed on the statement that ownership of the American Metals stock was transferred to the neutral Swiss society by an oral understanding a few days before America entered the war.
>
> "The actual turning over of the $7,000,000 in checks on the United States Treasury took place in September, 1921. The following day Merton handed to King $391,000 in Liberty bonds. Following the Brookhart-Wheeler inquiry, when Daugherty resigned from the Coolidge Cabinet, a government investigation trailed the coupons of the Merton bonds to Miller, Daugherty, King, and Jesse W. Smith. The defense has contended that the bonds, found in Miller's and Daugherty's account, had been given then in payment of legitimate debts contracted in the course of political campaigns."

Perhaps one reason that the jury early this month disagreed in the case of the former Attorney-General, suggests the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, is that "his connection with the scandal was more remote, and involved him as a legal adviser, rather than a trustee." After the jury had rendered its decision, Mr. Daugherty rose and said: "I am the only Attorney-General in the United States, I believe, except one, who has ever been tried for a felony. I am innocent of this charge." As a result of the trial, the Cincinnati *Enquirer* is convinced that we, as a nation, are too prone to "falsely accuse public officials and drag their names through the mire of scandal, and their persons through the courts." In this Ohio paper's opinion:

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FREED

Harry M. Daugherty, of Ohio, U. S. Attorney-General in the Harding Administration, freed when the jury failed to agree.

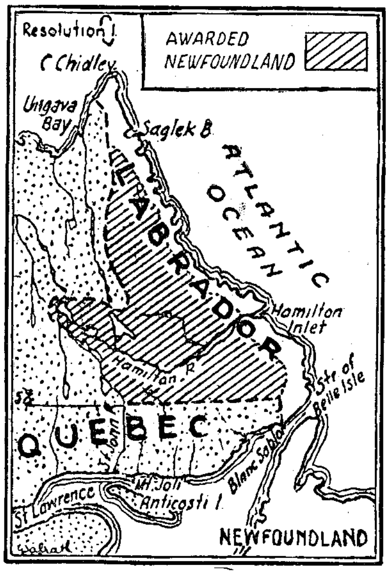
> "The important lesson that should be imprest by the result of this trial is that a larger measure of protection from vicious and irresponsible prosecution should be provided. The guilty public official should suffer, but that does not require that the innocent should be subjected to such an ordeal as Mr. Daugherty has undergone at the instigation of partizan political malice."

But, observes the St. Louis *Star*, "Daugherty did not take the stand in his own defense, either in his first or second trial. This is not the way of men who believe themselves innocent." "Before the bar of public opinion, Daugherty and Miller both stand condemned, whatever the legal verdict may be," asserts the New York *Evening Post*, and we find similar comment in the Springfield *Republican*, Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, Milwaukee *Journal*, and a dozen other dailies from different sections of the country. As for Colonel Miller, there remains in the mind of the Springfield *Union* "a question whether the verdict against him will stand. He will, perhaps, obtain another trial, in which case the odds are likely to be in his favor." Meanwhile, thinks the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, "United States Attorney Buckner, of New York, should be complimented upon the vicarious service that he has rendered." For—

> "The crime itself was committed years ago. Bribery could not be defined as such because of the six-year statute of limitations. It was an oddly sounding charge that Buckner made against the two men—that they had deprived the Government of their best services—but he nevertheless prosecuted it with a thoroughness and vigor that must have challenged the admiration of every man and woman in the United States who loves justice and honesty in the public service.
>
> "Vengeance upon Daugherty is of little importance, but the warning of what he suffered for his evil-doing has been made with an emphasis that nobody can mistake. The country has Mr. Buckner to thank for that."

NEWFOUNDLAND'S NEW LAND

A TERRITORY AS LARGE AS NEVADA or the Transvaal, and over two-and-a-half times as large as Newfoundland itself, was added to that island Dominion on February 28, when the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, the highest court of appeal in the British Empire, handed down in London its decision in the twenty-year-old boundary dispute between Quebec and Newfoundland. This decision confirms Newfoundland's claim to 110,000 square miles of Labrador, a region for centuries thought valueless, but whose resources in timber, minerals and water-power are now said to be worth hundreds of millions of dollars. When Leif Ericson saw this northeast corner of the North American continent nearly a thousand years ago, the New York *Times* reminds us, it seemed "a land good for nothing"; and when Jacques Cartier came along nearly five hundred years later he called it "the land God gave Cain." To-day the growing demand for pulp-wood and water-power throws a new light on these appraisals.



Adapted from the New York *Times*

WHAT NEWFOUNDLAND GETS

"Satisfaction over the Labrador boundary decision is universal here," says a dispatch from St. Johns, Newfoundland, to the Montreal *Star*, and it adds: "The decision will make possible a great industrial development of the region, where, owing to the dispute over ownership for the past quarter of a century, all enterprise based upon the mineral, forest, or water-power wealth has been arrested." Canadian comment is naturally tinged with disappointment, altho the English press praises "the fair-minded spirit in which the award is received by the leading Quebec newspapers." Thus in the Montreal *Star* we read:

> "The decision will be disappointing to Quebec, which had hoped its claims to the hinterland would be recognized. However, the judgment is based upon the documentary proofs and the rights established by long occupation. After all, the Labrador remains as it has always been since it was settled by fishermen from Newfoundland, British territory."

A member of the Legislative Assembly of Quebec has moved that "in view of the judicial organization of the Dominion of Canada, and of our Province, it is important that appeal to His Majesty in His Privy Council should be abolished, and that His Majesty be prayed not to grant any more appeals in grace." Another suggestion is that Canada recover her lost territory by taking Newfoundland into the Dominion Confederation. On this point the Hon. Hugh Guthrie, leader of the Conservative Opposition in the Federal House, is quoted in the Windsor *Border Cities Star* as saying that "there is provision in the British North American Act for Newfoundland's entry if she so wishes, but there is no evidence that she wants to." Still another suggestion is that Canada shall buy the Labrador territory from Newfoundland. This suggestion, we read in a Canadian Press dispatch from Ottawa, was brought before the Canadian Parliament by C. H. Cahan, in the form of the following question:

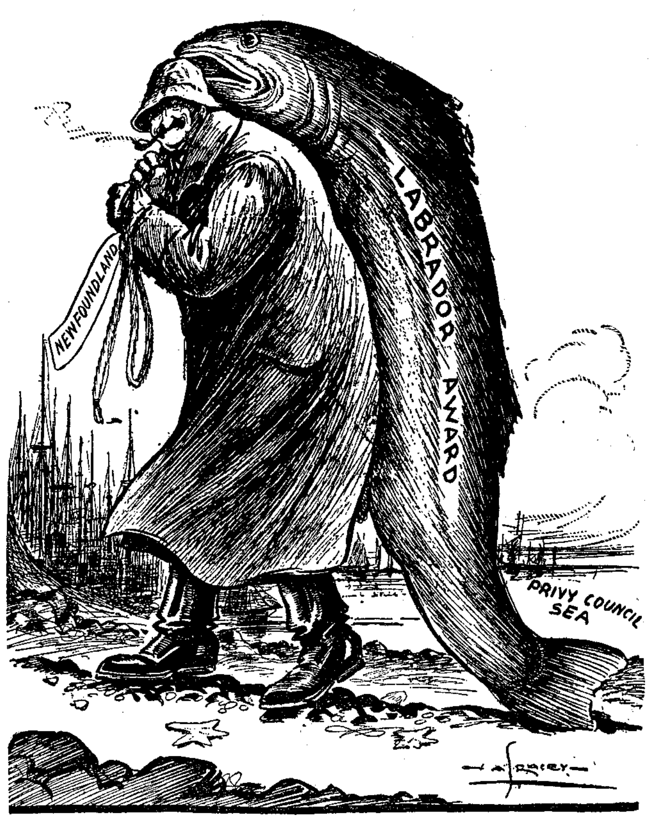
> "In view of the decision of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council awarding to the Dominion of Newfoundland an immense area of the mainland of British North America which naturally forms a part of the Dominion of Canada, will this Government forthwith take into its favorable consideration the acquisition by purchase from the Government of Newfoundland of the territory so awarded to the Dominion of Newfoundland, so that Canadian citizens resident in that territory, and their large financial investments and other interests therein, may continue under the legislative and administrative jurisdiction of Canada?"

"Why not buy it?" agrees the Montreal *Star*, returning to the subject in a later editorial, in which it goes on to say:

> "If we buy it, then the late award will mean nothing more than the granting of a certain amount of money from the relatively rich Dominion of Canada to the quite as plucky but comparatively poor Dominion of Newfoundland. Mr. Cahan would seem to have hit upon a neat solution of a puzzling and possibly exasperating problem."

Only two years ago, according to the Buffalo *Courier-Express*, "Canada could have bought Newfoundland's claims for $30,000,000."

This boundary dispute, which a London dispatch to the Chicago *Tribune* characterizes as "the most important ever brought up in the Privy Council," had its foundations laid more than a century and a half ago, when King George III signed documents granting to Newfoundland "all the coasts of Labrador from the entrance of Hudson Straits to the River Saint Johns." The controversy between Canada and Newfoundland centered mainly on the definition of the word "coasts." According to Canada's interpretation it meant a strip of land extending only one mile back from the high-water mark. According to Newfoundland's claim, it meant the territory back to the "height of land," the watershed of the Labrador rivers flowing into the Atlantic Ocean. It was in the latter sense that the word was used in the various statutes, orders in council, and proclamations figuring in the case, the Privy Council decided. The mass of documents presented in evidence, says a London dispatch, "was the largest ever brought into an English court."



THE LARGEST HAUL IN HIS FISHING CAREER
—Racey in the Montreal *Star*.

FRANCE TO START PAYING

"NOW, ISN'T THAT JUST FINE!" is the Cincinnati *Enquirer's* front-page head-line over the announcement from Washington of France's offer to pay the United States $10,000,000 on account of her war debt to us, and of Secretary of the Treasury Mellon's approval. "Grab It, Quick!" is the admonition placed by the Baltimore *Evening Sun* at the head of one of its editorials. So there we have—as a nation of head-line readers, it is said—the complete story of what the Brooklyn *Eagle* sets forth (in another head-line) as "The French Debt Maneuvers." Delving further into the news dispatches, we find that Premier Poincaré, of France, lacking ratification of the Mellon-Berenger debt agreement by the elected representatives of the French and American people, proposes to pay on June 15 next the above-mentioned instalment, in addition to $20,000,000 interest on the $400,000,000 obligation incurred in the purchase of surplus war materials early in 1920. This total of $30,000,000, points out the Grand Rapids *Herald*, is equivalent to the amount fixt for the first year under the unratified Mellon-Berenger agreement, "and it comes as a ray of sun through heavy banks of clouds." To the Asheville *Times*, "it is one of the most encouraging signs in recent months of French determination to make a settlement." The payment which the French Premier offers is, of course, only a one-year program, but, says a Washington dispatch to the Chicago *Journal of Commerce*, "it is expected at the White House that it will be continued until the debt-funding agreement originally entered into has been disposed of by Congress and the French Parliament."

The total French debt to the United States, says an Associated Press dispatch, now stands at $6,847,674,104.17. According to French authorities, public sentiment in France is not yet ready to ratify the Mellon-Berenger agreement, altho France recently arranged to pay Great Britain $30,000,000 this year on account of her $3,250,000,000 war debt to that country. In making these payments on account, says the New York *Times*, "France has shown both her good-will and her sense of honor." We read on:

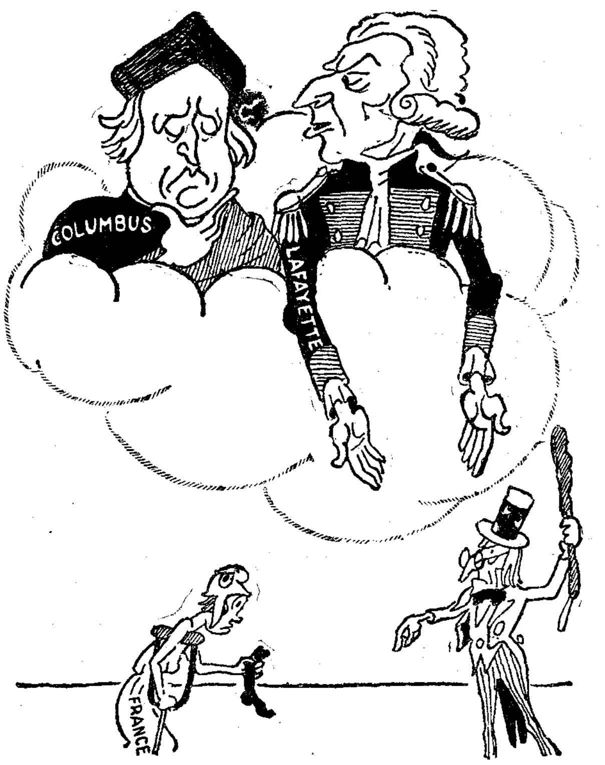
> "France has taken a step which must go far to restore both her moral and her financial credit in the United States. Even if the French Parliament were this week to ratify the Mellon-Berenger terms, they would not be binding, since they have not yet had the approval of the American Senate. That can not be had before next December at the earliest.
>
> "Nothing is said in Mr. Mellon's letter [of acceptance] about any willingness of the Administration to lift the embargo on the floating of French loans in the United States. It is not necessary to say anything. The matter is domestic, since it consists of an informal notification to American bankers of the policy, or wishes, of the Treasury in the premises. If any alteration is to be made in this attitude, it would be equally unofficial. It is not a matter to be taken up diplomatically. Nor is it certain that the French Government longer desires to borrow money here. Its financial standing has vastly improved during the past six months."

"The French Government," agrees the Minneapolis *Tribune*, "is to be credited with the best intentions in making this offer," and evidence of the Poincaré Cabinet's good faith is also seen by the Utica *Press*, Hartford *Courant*, St. Paul *Dispatch*, and Cincinnati *Enquirer*. That the French Premier has "killed two birds with one stone" is the comment of the Providence *News*, which says:

> "M. Poincaré's decision to make this interim payment, as it may be called, may be taken as final evidence that he has no intention of repudiating the debts, as some French public men and many French journalists would have him do. The decision also will have the effect of quieting the anti-French agitation which has been carried on in several sections of the United States because of France's failure to carry out the Mellon-Berenger arrangement."

For the greater part, however, the editorial comment is hostile, however thinly veiled it may be. "The French offer is dictated by political and economic considerations," flatly declares the Seattle *Times*, and on the Atlantic seaboard the Newark *News* agrees that "the offer was born of necessity," adding:

> "Prest by the British Government to begin payments under the Caillaux-Churchill agreement, which is still unratified also, France could not grant Britain preferential treatment. Consequently, Poincaré proposes to treat both creditors alike.
>
> "It is a political stratagem. The time is not opportune for Poincaré to insist upon ratification of the Mellon-Berenger agreement. When France was in desperate straits six months ago, and believed she would have to float a loan in this country to check the decline of the franc, he might have done it. The rise of the franc has changed the situation. An American loan is not needed, and France prefers to wait and see how high the franc is going before committing herself irrevocably to any debt-settlement terms."



ARE THERE REGRETS IN HEAVEN?

LAFAYETTE: "Well, my Columbus! It was a rich idea of yours to go out and discover that!"
—*Le Petit Provencal* (Marseilles).

It is apparent to the Springfield *Union* that "there is more of shrewdness than liberality in M. Poincaré's plan." It explains:

> "He will create good feeling toward France in the United States, build up French credit, remove an appreciable portion of the total due us under the Mellon-Berenger agreement, and relieve himself of the necessity of pressing for debt ratification by Parliament in the near future.
>
> "Repayment of the principal of the $407,000,000 obligation incurred in 1920 is scheduled for 1929. Under the Mellon-Berenger agreement, this sum is figured into the total French debt, refunded at a low rate over a long period. France may either ratify the Mellon-Berenger agreement, or she may pay us some 400 millions two years from now, instead of the $32,500,000 arranged for 1929 under the Mellon plan. What Poincaré probably has in the back of his mind is to escape the repayment of that $400,000,000 of principal in 1929."

On the whole, maintains the Providence *Journal*, "the situation is very unsatisfactory." Continues this daily:

> "The American Government is not so much concerned whether or not it is to receive $10,000,000 a year for an indefinite period, as it is to know whether or not the French Government intends to ratify a permanent debt-funding agreement."

THE TICKET SCALPER NOW FREE TO SCALP

STATE LEGISLATURES HAVE NO RIGHT to say what prices shall be charged for theater tickets, declares the United States Supreme Court. "Few decisions of the Court have attracted so much attention among legislators as this five-to-four ruling," says David Lawrence, in a Consolidated Press dispatch from Washington. In the opinion of the majority of the Court, that section of the New York State law which fixes the legal price of a theater ticket at not more than fifty cents above the box-office price is unconstitutional. The theater, it holds, is a private business which may be regulated so as to insure good order and protect public morals, but the theater is not so "charged with public interest" as to warrant control of the prices at which its tickets may be sold.

In the opinion of the Troy *Record*, "this decision is a clear victory for ticket scalpers in general," altho several of the more reputable firms in New York City have announced that they will adhere to their custom of selling tickets at an advance of fifty cents over the box-office price. That it was a difficult question to settle is indicated by the divided vote. Chief Justice Taft and Justices McReynolds, Vandevanter, and Butler concurred in the majority opinion read by Mr. Justice Sutherland—that the theater is not open to public regulation in the sense that public utilities are. Justices Holmes, Stone, Brandeis, and Sanford held, in a dissenting opinion, that the State has the authority to regulate the theatrical business, and was within its rights in seeking to safeguard the public against fraud, extortion, excessive rates, and other abuses at which the statute was aimed. According to the New York *Telegraph:*

> "As a result of the ruling, which will attract considerable attention in all of the larger cities throughout the country, no State will have the right to fix prices to be charged by private concerns or individuals for admission tickets of any kind—giving free rein to those who handle admission tickets to feature events such as World Series baseball games, championship prize fights, dramatic hits, college football contests and other public spectacles."

As David Lawrence explains in one of his dispatches:

> "The majority and dissenting opinions reveal the far-reaching character of the problem as it relates to the police power of the States. The majority contended that a theater performance or an athletic contest for that matter is not a business 'affected with the public interest,' and hence the prices charged are a matter entirely between the buyer and the seller.
>
> "The minority pointed out that ticket brokers buy all the good seats and constitute a virtual monopoly, and when resold to the public there is opportunity for fraud.
>
> "The majority answered this by arguing that, while some brokers may do this, it is a wrong policy to put out a dragnet bringing in the innocent with the guilty, and that the ticket agency in question had a flat charge, and that if other brokers deceived the public they could be reached through the usual laws governing fraud or misrepresentation.
>
> "Entirely apart from the question of whether a theater has a public use is the matter of price fixing, the Supreme Court by its decision insists that a business which has a 'public interest' must be more of the type which derives its franchise or right to exist from the State itself. The Supreme Court decision may some day, of course, be overturned, but for the present at least the warning is given that States can not interfere in the arrangement between buyer and seller of any commodity except those like rail and motor transportation."

To quote the majority opinion of the Court, in part:

> "A theater is a private enterprise which in its relation to the public differs obviously widely, both in character and degree, from a grain elevator standing at the gateway of commerce, and exacting toll. Sales of theater tickets bear no relation to the commerce of the country, and they are not interindependent transactions, but stand, both in form and effect, separate and apart from each other. Certainly a place of entertainment is in no legal sense a public utility.
>
> "The interest of the public in theaters and other places of entertainment may be more nearly, and with better reason, assimilated to the like interest in provision stores and markets, and in the rental of houses and apartments for residence purposes; altho in importance it falls below such an interest in the proportion that food and shelter are of more moment than amusement or instruction. As we have shown, there is no legislative power to fix the price of provisions or clothing or the rental charges for houses or apartments in the absence of some controlling emergency; and we are unable to perceive any dissimilarities of such quality or degree as to justify a different rule in respect of amusements and entertainments."

On the other hand, Mr. Justice Sanford holds that the theatrical business is "clothed with a public interest," and that a State legislature has power to protect the public from extortion and exorbitant rates. Three more of these learned Justices—Stone, Brandeis, and Holmes—agree that they can find nothing unconstitutional in the New York law fixing the legal price of a theater ticket at not more than fifty cents above the box-office price. Furthermore, declares Mr. Justice Holmes, in a dissenting opinion:

> "I am far from saying that I think this particular law a wise and rational provision. That is not my affair. But if the people of the State of New York, speaking by their authorized voice, say that they want it, I see nothing in the Constitution of the United States to prevent their having their will."

"The majority ruling may be disappointing at first glance," notes the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, "but in its ultimate effect it is likely to prove wholesome, if it shall emphasize the fact that the public ought to take care of itself." "The price-fixing mania has gone too far," thinks the New York *Sun*, and the neighboring *Herald Tribune* believes that—

> "Public opinion will welcome the majority finding despite the possible hardship to theatergoers in these particular facts. The broad policy of a government can not be determined by the exceptional cases. It is far more important that a sound general rule of legislative practise should be laid down to determine aright the fundamental issues involved than that this minor item of public convenience should be corrected by law, rather than by public opinion."

But, we are reminded by the Springfield *Republican*, speaking for the "dissenters," "the fact remains that the public is being gouged by the ticket scalpers." The danger, thinks the New York *World*, is that the situation will escape from the control of the theater ticket agencies which desire to play fair. The Philadelphia *Record* and other papers feel that a Supreme Court ruling which prevails by only one vote should scarcely be considered as final as a six-to-three decision. As the Hartford *Times* observes:

> "We are not to quarrel with a statement of the law by a majority of the learned Justices of the Supreme Court. The Supreme Court is the final authority to determine what laws a State may or may not enact constitutionally. We may, however, regret the condition resultant in the given instance. If it were not for the public, theaters would not exist long. They live upon the public patronage. Their business involves the public interest in a great variety of ways. It is difficult to see how in the natural order of things anybody can have a natural, indefeasible right to do any kind of business against the interest of the public. It is the law that nobody can acquire a right to maintain a public nuisance, other than under the most exceptional circumstances. Fraud, trickery and extortion do constitute public nuisance. When a theater owner advertises seats for $3, but sells huge blocks of them for $2 to partners in wrong who, dividing the profit with the owner or his crooked agent, unload them on the public at $8 and $10, the public feels as if it had been fooled, swindled and robbed, and to all practical intents and purposes it has been."

In the opinion of the Chicago *Daily News:*

> "The controversy is historic, and not likely to be settled in the near future. Meanwhile it is plain that the abuses of ticket scalping and wilful disregard of the public interest by greedy or stupid managers of theaters will have to be combated by public sentiment and voluntary organization, rather than by statutory regulation."

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TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

Political troubles are always multiplied by division.—*El Paso Times.*

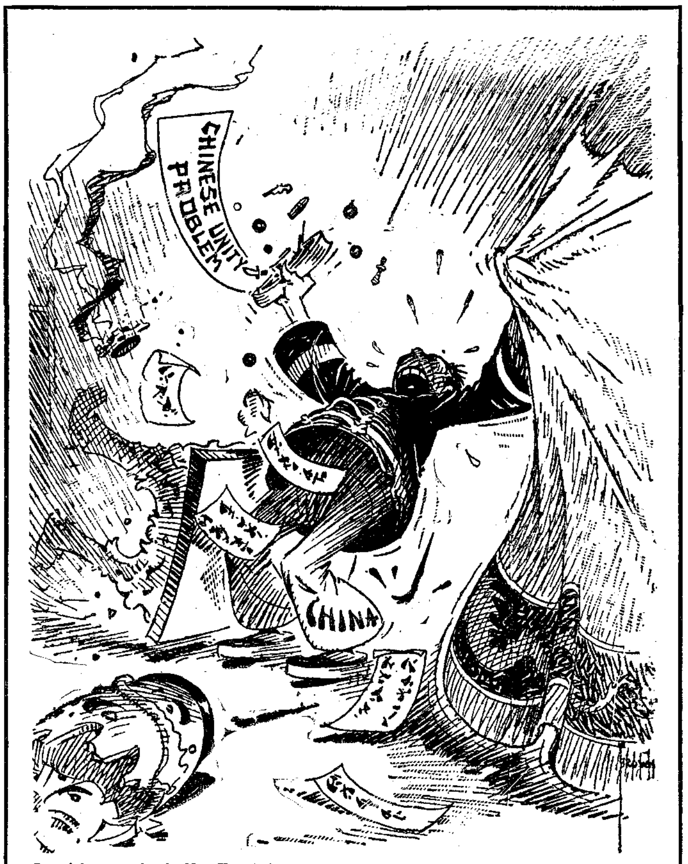
Fashion has lifted a considerable burden off the clothesline. —*Harrisburg News.*

Farmer Lowden was the only farmer who got any relief from the farm bill.—*St. Louis Star.*

It is written that "Henry Ford has had his ups and downs." So have his customers.—*Erie Times.*

Sectionalism is the wild urge to reform a distant region whose problems you know nothing about.—*Lincoln Star.*

The Daily News is to give a series of articles dealing with Mr. Henry Ford. We understand that the title will be "The Dawn of the Tin Elizabethan Period." —*Punch.*



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AT LAST A CHINAMAN TACKLES A CHINESE PUZZLE

—Brown in the New York *Herald Tribune.*

Oftentimes, it's the mink in the closet that is responsible for the wolf at the door.—*El Paso Times.*

Most noticeable effects of Prohibition on liquor are higher prices and lower visibility.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

It's rather difficult to work up a vicious strike when the operators want it more than the miners do.—*Newark Ledger.*

American jazz has been barred from Russia by the Bolshevist Government. Thus reds drive away the blues.—*Montgomery Advertiser.*

Harry Daugherty has now been adjudged innocent by three men good and true—two at the other trial and one this time.—*Boston Globe.*

Civilization depends on paper, according to The Literary Digest. Well, if you ask us, a lot of it exists on paper.—*Louisville Times.*

Disarmament is something like the Golden Rule. One fellow hesitates about trying it for fear the other won't.—*Publisher's Syndicate (Chicago).*

Maybe one reason for the flaming youth epidemic is that the new fashioned razors don't require the old fashioned razor strop.—*Albany Knickerbocker Press.*

"Women Bootleggers A Problem."—Head-line in Literary Digest. Nor do they have to be bootleggers to be problems.—*The Thomas E. Pickerill Service.*

They say man is a very high form of animal life, but you never hear of an ameba rolling a golf ball across the continent for a chance to get into the movies.—*San Diego Union.*

President Diaz proposes an offensive and defensive alliance between Nicaragua and the United States. Then just let the world dare attack us!—*American Lumberman (Chicago).*

Louisianians have arrived at a masterful compromise on the evolution question. From now on, they are descended from Adam while in the public schools, but from the ape when they go to college.—*New Yorker.*

Oklahoma newspaper editor is about to retire with $100,000 fortune, which is due to his industry, faithfulness, and ceaseless toil, and the fact that he was paid $100,000 for oil discovered on a piece of worthless land he owned.—*Arizona Record.*

Mr. Doheny can charge off quite a wad on his income tax.—*Dallas News.*

It is dangerous to drive in a fog, especially if it's mental.—*Paterson News.*

The bright lights of Broadway dazzle, but it's the moonshine that blinds.—*El Paso Times.*

One property America is protecting astonishingly well in China is good will.—*Elizabeth Journal.*

Still, when a realist author is driving, he doesn't think it art to hit all the mud holes.—*Eugene (Ore.) Guard.*

The Drys say a Wet will never be president, and the Wets say a Dry never can be. Let's hope they don't compromise on a Wet-Dry.—*Birmingham Age-Herald.*

The present session of Congress has given us three cruisers and four bruisers.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

Stockings were invented in the eleventh century, but weren't discovered until the twentieth.—*El Paso Times.*

Up to date the conclusion in the oil cases seems to be that there was some crookedness but no crooks.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Advertisement says soup consumption is increasing. But is it? Maybe it only sounds that way.—*Albany Knickerbocker Press.*

Even those who deny there are two sides to the Prohibition question will admit that in politics it cuts both ways.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

The United States will send diplomatic representatives to the Irish Free State. And they must be darn diplomatic, too. —*San Diego Union.*

Among laymen there is a growing suspicion that high clergymen eliminated hell from the future before they did on earth.—*Bethlehem Globe.*

The Republican Senate, in indorsing Mr. Gould's expenditure of $100,000 on pauper foreign politics, is shamefully turning against home industry.—*Dallas News.*

In the opinion of an essayist, man always has an advantage over woman. How true! For instance when the warm weather comes he can discard some of his clothes.—*Punch.*

Patrick Henry said that the only way to judge the future was by the past, but if some men were judged by their past they wouldn't have any future.—*American Lumberman.*

"I believe the young people of to-day are better than those of previous generations," says the Bishop of Lichfield. This confirms the opinion already held by the young people of to-day.—*Punch.*

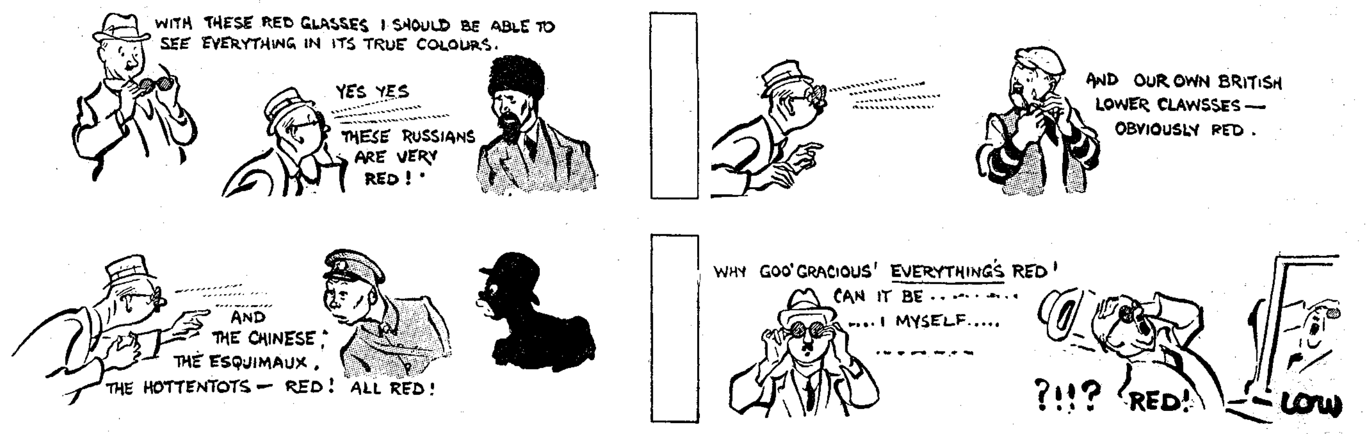
Cosmeticians disagree as to whether the bob is passing. Our opinion is that the passing of the bob is like the passing of the buck. It will continue to pass, but we shall never be rid of it entirely.—*Chicago Daily News.*

Secretary Mellon has shown with his customary convincing clarity what a terrible expense the McNary-Haugen bill would be to us consumers and now we wonder when he's going to get around to the Fordney-McCumber law.—*Ohio State Journal.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

BRITAIN'S "PROTEST AND WARNING" TO SOVIET RUSSIA

IT IS DANGEROUS to drive public opinion in Britain beyond certain limits, flatly declares the British Government to the Government of Soviet Russia, and in its note of "protest and warning" it says that, "such acts as here complained of must sooner or later render inevitable the abrogation of the trade agreement, the stipulations of which have been so flagrantly violated, and even the severance of ordinary diplomatic relations." By way of retort the official Moscow *Isviestia* says: "If the British Government thinks that the speeches of Mr. Bukharin and Mr. Voroshilo are directed against the British Empire, what about Winston Churchill's speech at Rome against the Bolshevik régime?" The *Pravda* claims that there is no concrete instance of infraction of the trade agreement contained in the English note, which it sarcastically describes as "a verbose, tactless and ill-timed document, which is perhaps best explained as a sop to the Die-hards." In the official text of the British note, as given to the press, it is stated that the relations existing between Britain and Soviet Russia "continue notoriously to be of an unsatisfactory nature." Recalling the agreement of June, 1923, the note quotes from it as follows:


WITH THESE RED GLASSES I SHOULD BE ABLE TO SEE EVERYTHING IN ITS TRUE COLOURS.
YES YES
THESE RUSSIANS ARE VERY RED!
AND OUR OWN BRITISH LOWER CLAWSSES— OBVIOUSLY RED.
AND THE CHINESE, THE ESQUIMAUX, THE HOTTENTOTS— RED! ALL RED!
WHY GOO'GRACIOUS' EVERYTHING'S RED'
CAN IT BE .... I MYSELF..... ....
?!!?
RED!
LOW

SCARLET FEVER

"Seeing red may be worse than being red."—Lloyd George.

—*Star* (London).

"The Soviet Government undertakes not to support with funds, or in any other form, persons or bodies or agencies or institutions whose aim it is to spread discontent or foment rebellion in any part of the British Empire and to impress upon its officers and officials full and continuous observance of these conditions."

The note then goes on to say that it has been necessary to draw the attention of the Soviet representative in England to the "continuous breach of this solemn engagement," and proceeds:

"So long as the present rulers of the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics, be they technically members of the Government, or members of the Politburo, which is the real dominating authority in the Union, or its ambassadors abroad, persist in making public utterances in defamation of Great Britain, or advocacy of world revolution, no improvement is possible. His Majesty's Government must once again draw attention to the warning given by my predecessor.

"This public attitude of the men holding high positions in Russia is, moreover, totally inconsistent with the professions of good-will given privately by representatives of the Soviet Government to this country. For instance, Mr. Krassin, late Chargé d'Affaires of the Soviet Union in London, informed me in October last that he was instructed to state it to be the real desire of the Soviet Government to remove the causes of difficulty and establish friendly relations with His Majesty's Government. Yet, while this very instruction was being carried out by Mr. Krassin, a regular campaign of public slander and misrepresentation against Great Britain was in progress, and not even the Commissar of Foreign Affairs himself, who was at least nominally the author of these instructions, could refrain from taking part in this campaign.

"His Majesty's Government is indeed well aware of the delusion under which Mr. Tchitcherin and many of his colleagues are suffering, that Britain is continually plotting against the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics, and for this purpose has never ceased to guide the policy of such countries as Poland and the Baltic States and Persia into an orientation directed against Soviet Russia. No impartial study of the policies of those countries, no dispassionate examination of the facts and no assurances of His Majesty's Government have availed to dispel this obsession, which is as illogical as ill-founded.

"Its continuance, therefore, can only be based on a rooted, even perhaps a temperamental, hostility in the minds of the Soviet authorities, themselves, and a corresponding credulity in regard to false hopes from interested informants."

Most aggressive in its enmity toward the British Empire, we are informed by the note, is the chief organ of the Communist party, the Politburo, and it is stated that it is sufficient to quote from speeches of one of its leading members, Mr. Bukharin, at a conference of the party and at a plenary session of the Executive Committee of the Comintern. The following quotations are given as illustrations of his attitude on these occasions:

"In the event of a further victorious advance of the Canton armies it is not utopian to assert that the victorious Chinese revolution will find an immediate echo in neighboring colonial countries, India, Indo-China and the Dutch East Indies. All this makes China a mighty center of attraction for colonial periphery."

"The English miners' strike and the national revolution in China are, it seems to me, the chief spots where the Communist parties must apply their efforts. . . ."

"We must be ready for anything and must continue to support the miners' strike with unrelaxed energy. That is why I think it is fit and meet to end my closing speech at our fifteenth party conference with the following cry, 'Hail to the English miners!'"

"Even should the Anglo-Russian Committee be fated to live a short life (a prospect which we objectively take into account) we have already advanced a number of auxiliary trenches, as, for instance, the Anglo-Russian miners' committee," etc.

"It is perfectly clear we must now concentrate the principal and central attack on the Chinese people of the Kuomintang and of the Communist party into war against foreign imperialists."

"Mighty masses are marching under the Soviet star, under the banner of communism. Comrades, our proletariat is ready to do everything to strengthen the forces of world revolution and facilitate the process thereof. Has not our party proved it will do everything necessary to defend the cause of world revolution? During the great English strike, during the great China revolution, our party—we can and dare assert this—has shown itself in the forefront. And we will throw all our forces into the scale of world revolution and fight to a victorious finish."

The note, which is signed by Britain's Foreign Minister, Sir J. Austen Chamberlain, concludes with the following paragraphs:

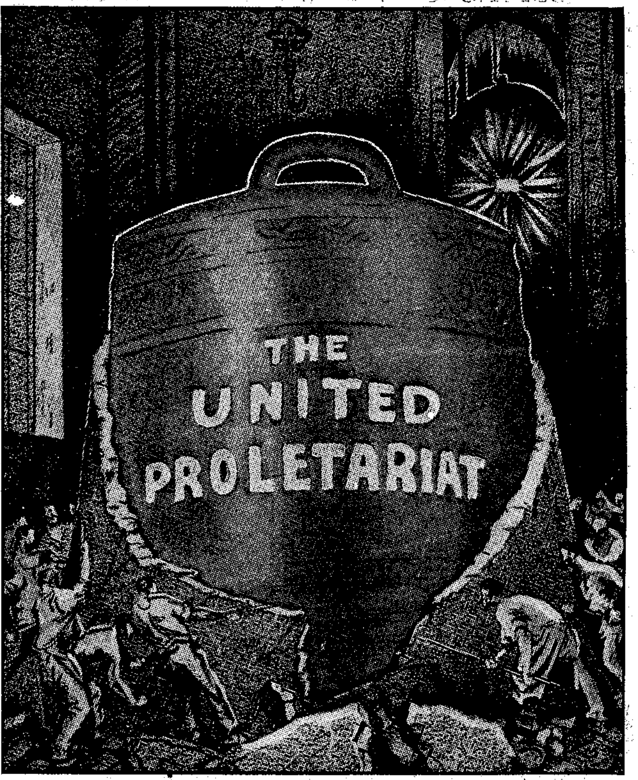
"In the foregoing account of the grievous outrages and injuries to British interests committed by or through the agency of the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics they have drawn only upon sources of information already open to the whole world.

"Thus limited, it is still sufficient to show what patience and forbearance in the face of repeated and almost unendurable provocation have been shown by His Majesty's Government in their desire to avoid any action which might still further embitter public feeling on either side or add to the anxieties of other nations.

"His Majesty's Government are not concerned with the domestic affairs of Russia nor with its form of government. All they require is that that Government should refrain from interference with purely British concerns and abstain from hostile action or propaganda against British subjects.

"But they consider it necessary to warn the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics in the gravest terms that there are limits beyond which it is dangerous to drive public opinion in this country and that a continuance of such acts as are here complained of must sooner or later render inevitable the abrogation of the trade agreement, the stipulations of which have been so flagrantly violated, and even the severance of ordinary diplomatic relations.

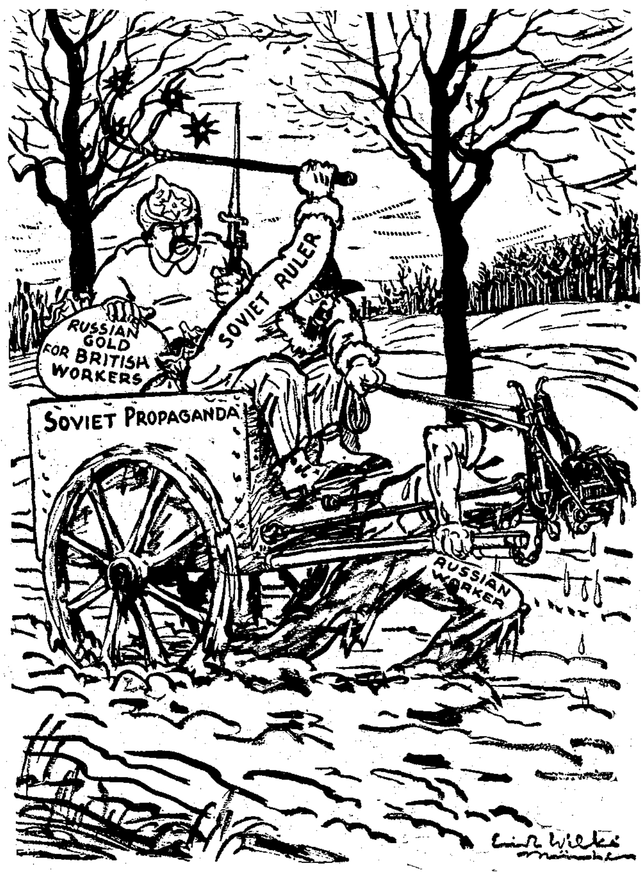
"His Majesty's Government trust that this protest and warning will be received by the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics with the attention they require and that no further cause of complaint may be given."



A GERMAN SOCIALIST VIEW

"May the cast be perfect and then the world is one."

—*Wahre Jakob* (Stuttgart).



GERMAN SARCASM

"The Russian worker is ruined. Long live the British worker!"

—*Kladderadatsch* (Berlin).

Comment among the British press on the note to Russia is described by some as being "largely based on party convictions." While the Liberal newspapers say it will do more harm than good, the London *Daily Mail* scornfully characterizes it as "a display of feebleness and funk which will make the blood of every self-respecting Britain tingle."

A Moscow press dispatch by Walter Duranty, to the New York *Times*, informs us that the Soviet reply to the British note was handed to the representative of Great Britain in that city, for transmission to London, and he tells us also that it is understood to emphasize the following points:

"Surprize and regret of the Soviet Government at the nature of the English protest with its threat of rupture.

"A comparison of the statement of the Soviet leaders mentioned in the note with statements by British Die-hards.

"A suggestion that both show personal hostility, but that neither can be considered proof of 'hostile propaganda' in the sense meant by the Anglo-Russian trade agreement.

"A challenge to the British to produce such definite proof—perhaps with an offer to punish any Soviet official responsible if such proof is forthcoming.

"A reminder of Lord Curzon's statement that the British Government would notify the Soviet of any complaints about infractions of the trade agreement as they occurred, plus a suggestion that British failure to do this indicates the weakness of the British case.

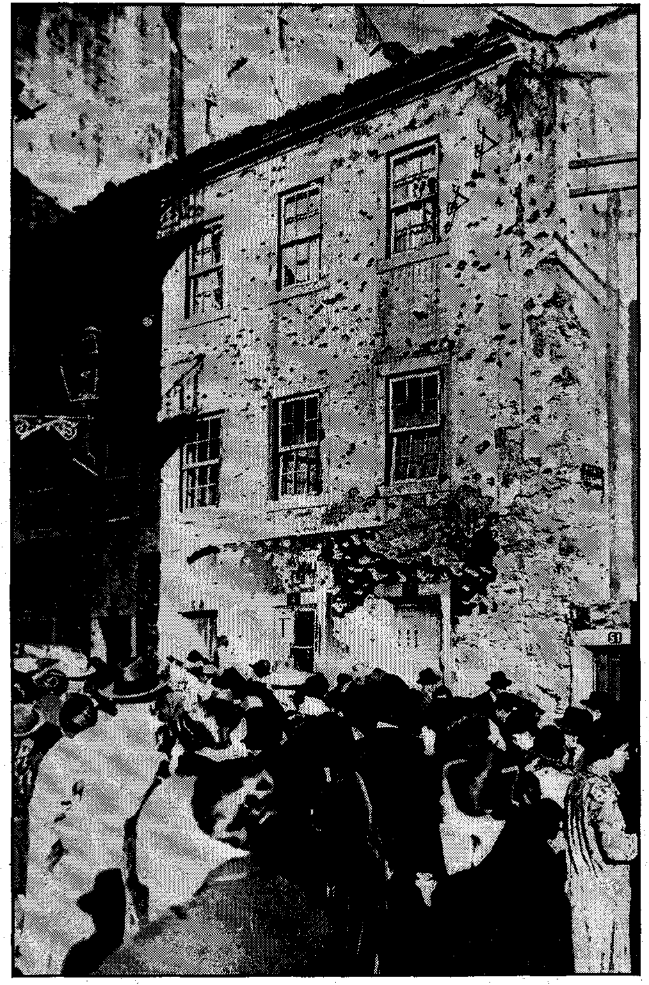
"A suggestion that the British protest was inspired as a result of Die-hard activities, plus an allusion to the Sablin letters.

"A reminder that a rupture would not only gravely endanger world peace—with insistence on the peaceful intentions of the Soviet Government—but be a severe blow to British no less than to Russian trade.

"Repetition of the Soviet desire to settle Anglo-Russian difficulties peaceably in a manner to satisfy both parties."

OMENS OF PORTUGAL'S UNREST

THE CARELESS ASSUMPTION that the recent disturbances in Portugal were merely "just another one of those things" is sharply condemned by some journals, which point out that these disturbances were far more widespread and serious than could have been gathered from the earliest reports. The ominous fact seems to be, we are told, that the recent history of Portugal shows that a government relying almost entirely upon the officers of the Army is as much exposed to the peril of faction as were its democratic predecessors. So the big question now is, according to some journals, whether the present Government will be able to construct a broader and firmer foundation of authority. The revolt in Oporto—the only revolt which the Portuguese censorship allowed to be reported—remarks the London *Nation and Athenæum*, was accompanied by an insurrection in Lisbon where several days' hard fighting was necessary before the rebels were forced to surrender. As whole quarters of the city were brought under artillery fire and bombing airplanes were freely used, Lisbon suffered severely, and this weekly continues:


International Newsreel photograph

AFTER THE FIGHTING WAS OVER

This house in Lisbon was a nest of machine-guns during the recent revolution, and was held by the so-called Red Revolutionists. After three bayonet charges and three repulses, with a loss of sixty lives, the government troops silenced the revolutionary guns.

> "The most curious feature of the outbreak is that it is quite unexplained. The names of those implicated have been communicated; lists of destroyed buildings have been freely given; but no light has been thrown on the origins or purpose of the revolt. This reticence is suggestive. The chief conspirators had a distinguished record as leaders of armed rebellion: why, then, were they still at large, turning their houses into bomb factories? Again, it is stated that, wherever crowds collected, the rebels distributed arms to them. Why did the crowds accept them and against whom did they use them? Finally, should these gaps in our knowledge be attributed to the ignorance of the Portuguese Government, or the efficiency of the Portuguese censorship? In the latter event, how much more is being concealed?"

The London *Times* reminds us that since the fall of the House of Braganza, in 1910, revolutions and attempts at revolution have been so frequent in Portugal that they have finally ceased to rouse more than a languid interest in other European countries. But, this newspaper points out, there was an exception in October, 1921, when the overthrow of the Government was followed by the barbarous murder of the captive Prime Minister and of several prominent politicians, and when worse excesses were prevented only by the appearance of foreign warships in the Tagus. But, as a rule, we are told:

> "These outbreaks have been attended by such little damage to life or property, and have had such infinitesimal results, that the world has merely shrugged its shoulders on hearing of another revolution in Portugal. But the revolt which has just been quelled presents unusual features, while the Government which has quelled it differs in every respect from its predecessors. On this occasion the street fighting, usually limited to the discharge of a few shots and the capture of a few government buildings, has been attended by much loss of life and by great damage to public and private property.
>
> "The city of Oporto, where the revolution first exploded in the form of a military mutiny, was subjected to a heavy bombardment before the mutineers finally surrendered to the Minister of War. Lisbon itself has been the theater of fierce street fighting, and neither artillery nor bombing aircraft can be used as they have been used in a crowded city without causing great havoc. The *Times* Lisbon correspondent, who has seen earlier revolts, has been imprest by the fierceness with which a section of the population resisted the government troops and by the skill and determination with which President Carmona handled his forces. The fact is that on this occasion both sides knew more or less for what they were fighting. The casualties have consequently been relatively heavy, and the punishment of the vanquished is likely to be proportionately severe.
>
> "There is a marked parallel between political developments in Portugal and the recent history of Greece and Spain. In all three countries an inefficient and unstable parody of representative government paved the way to military dictatorships. The Marques de Estella and his Directory rule Spain for Don Alfonso; General Pangalos might still be President of the Greek Republic but for the costly eccentricities of his financial policy. Last May the Portuguese Army invested Lisbon and ousted the Democratic groups which had controlled the policies of the country since the Republican Revolution of 1910. In those sixteen years there had been sixteen revolutions and armed rebellions; forty Ministries had fallen; over 400 politicians had been Cabinet Ministers; the number of strikes, bomb outrages, financial scandals, and programs of reform was amazing; but the quiet citizen who did not belong to a favored trade-union, to a political club, or to a secret society observed that taxation, the cost of living, and the national debt rose with alarming rapidity, and in spite of the political excitements provided for him was seized with an ungrateful disgust which facilitated the coming of the militarists.
>
> "Their triumph seemed likely to be marred by bickerings between their leaders, but General Carmona finally emerged from the struggle as President and Prime Minister, and made it clear that the new government intended to govern. To do them justice, he and his Ministers have made a real effort to improve the situation of the country. They have funded the National War Debt to Great Britain, have forbidden officers to take part in politics, have abolished some vexatious and unpopular taxes, and have guaranteed to the colored population of the Colonies the same rights as are enjoyed by the whites."

Thus they have secured the active support of some of the moderate Democrats, and the passive sympathy of sections of the middle class, *The Times* relates, but adds that they have naturally failed to conciliate the Democrats of the Left, some of whose chiefs have been banished in Greek fashion to "salubrious but distant islands." What is more, we are told, the Prime Minister's reported intention to abolish sinecures in the State Railway Administration has caused much indignation among the railway workers. We read then:

> "The discontented groups who rose the other day were joined by a section of the Navy and by certain officers who resented the prohibition of their political activities. But Gen. Norton de Mattos and the other leaders found their chief support in the Lisbon mob, to which a series of administrations have pandered, and in some companies of the Republican Guards, who, having played a leading part in almost every recent *pronunciamiento*, feared the impending loss of their chief occupation. The Carmona Government threatened too many vested political interests not to provoke a challenge. Fortunately for its chiefs, they were warned in time of the danger.
>
> "The effect of the suppression of the revolution upon Portuguese opinion is likely to be salutary, at all events for a time. Of late years a series of governments had shown a dangerous leniency toward unsuccessful insurgents, which encouraged young politicians of spirit and their military friends to indulge in the most absurd adventures. In the last revolution but two, when a regiment of artillery was persuaded by a few professional revolutionaries and a few hare-brained subalterns to fire thirty shells into Lisbon, a number of Deputies complained to the then President that the banishment of the culprits to the pleasant islands of the Azores savored of 'the spirit of persecution'!
>
> "The Nemesis for this irresponsible and cruel levity has come at last in the destruction of property worth scores of thousands of pounds and in a heavy casualty list. The Carmonists have now a chance both of regularizing their position, for they are still 'sitting on bayonets,' and of associating the conservative small owners of the north and center of Portugal in the government of the country. These sturdy yeomen have hitherto played no political part whatever in Republican Portugal. They have been scandalously neglected by the Democrats and at times scandalously fleeced, as when the cultivators were legally compelled to sell their wheat below cost price for the benefit of the urban population."

THE NEED OF ANGLO-AMERICAN AMITY

SHARP CRITICISM of American aloofness from European affairs is as common in some sections of the press of Britain and its Dominions as is admiration for this country and solicitousness that the English-speaking countries of the world walk hand in hand in constant amity. In Australia, for instance, the Brisbane *Daily Mail* declares that the maintenance of friendship between the peoples of the United States and the British Empire is a guiding principle of the statesmanship that is now directing the course of both great nations. For each it is a policy of self-preservation, according to this newspaper, and for the world at large it is the firmest assurance of peace and progress. What is more, we are told that:

> "If Britain and the United States ever found themselves in opposing camps in a world conflict, civilization would be rent in twain. Amity and cooperation between governments, however, can not long continue unless they are based on understanding and mutual sympathy between peoples. Relations between Britain and the United States have in times past been made difficult by the impairment of that understanding and sympathy, and on the American side a powerful agency in sowing distrust of Britain in those periods of *détente* has been the Hearst press.
>
> "It is only fair to admit that there was always then a section of the English press very ready to retaliate. The news now comes that the Hearst press is agitating for an agreement among English-speaking nations to insure world peace. This appeal may not move the Secretary of State to proffer a treaty of alliance to Britain to-morrow, yet it signifies much. It is addrest to millions of American newspaper readers, and the Hearst press directorate can be depended upon to know what its public wants. It is good to have this evidence that that very large public no longer desires to read diatribes against the British Empire such as it once could look for without any fear of disappointment in its favorite newspapers."

But it can not be overlooked, this Brisbane journal goes on to say, that influences have been operating in the last few years to weaken that sense of comradeship in a common purpose. Opinion in England, particularly, it avers, can not be altogether unaffected by that bitterness succeeding disappointment with which American policy is now discust on the continent of Europe, and it is further stated that:

> "The American people, becoming conscious of their growing unpopularity in Europe, are first perplexed and then exasperated by what they regard as ingratitude and injustice displayed toward their nation. Unfortunately, a large number of Americans still confound Britain with Europe, and assume that European hostility is equally British hostility. In that mood of excessive sensitiveness which has lately seized upon the United States, and which clamors for self-justification against the slightest criticism, any occasion on which British opinion ranges itself with that of Continental Europe is magnified, and that larger understanding of the aims and motives of the United States, which has always made it impossible for British people to regard Americans as foreigners, is forgotten. Canada prides herself on being an interpreter between the United States and Britain. Britain is much more an interpreter between the United States and Europe.
>
> "If the United States is now experiencing an uncomfortable chilliness in her relations with Europe, that coldness first emanated from herself. A disposition toward aloofness in any party is soon reciprocated in the other. When the American people resolved to rid themselves of all responsibilities in Europe so soon after the war, Britain was deprived of support she had counted upon and sorely needed, but while left single-handed to straighten out Europe's complex of animosities, jealousies and fears she can still sympathize with the United States' impatience with all such unnecessary obstructions to peace and progress. Britain has in her Dominions people of her own kith and kin and partner governments imbued with similar feelings. Britain, moreover, can understand how a nation founded on escape from Europe is beset by the dread of ever being entangled in Europe's politics."

There have been periods in Britain's history, this newspaper admits, when similar fears dominated her policy. At the same time it is pointed out that Britain continues to be the corner-stone of the whole fabric of international credit. Without her lead it is doubtful whether a single European nation would have made any effort to pay its debt to the United States, according to this Brisbane daily, which adds:

> "While France and Italy look resentfully upon the United States as a former comrade in arms, who now maintains only the relations of a debt collector, while to Germany also the United States appears darkly as an indirect exacter of reparations through the operation of the Dawes plan, Britain has been proud to measure her financial integrity by the most exacting American standard. Apart from relations between Washington and London, diplomatic and financial, intercourse in all other departments of life, in commerce, in scientific research, in literature and in philanthropy, not only between the United States and Britain, but between the United States and the Dominions, is all the time increasing. This more than anything else will widen and deepen that understanding between the British and American peoples, which, while recognizing divergencies of character and differences of outlook, will estimate them at their true value as being too trifling to impair mutual trust in any crisis or to hinder cooperation in the larger affairs of the world."

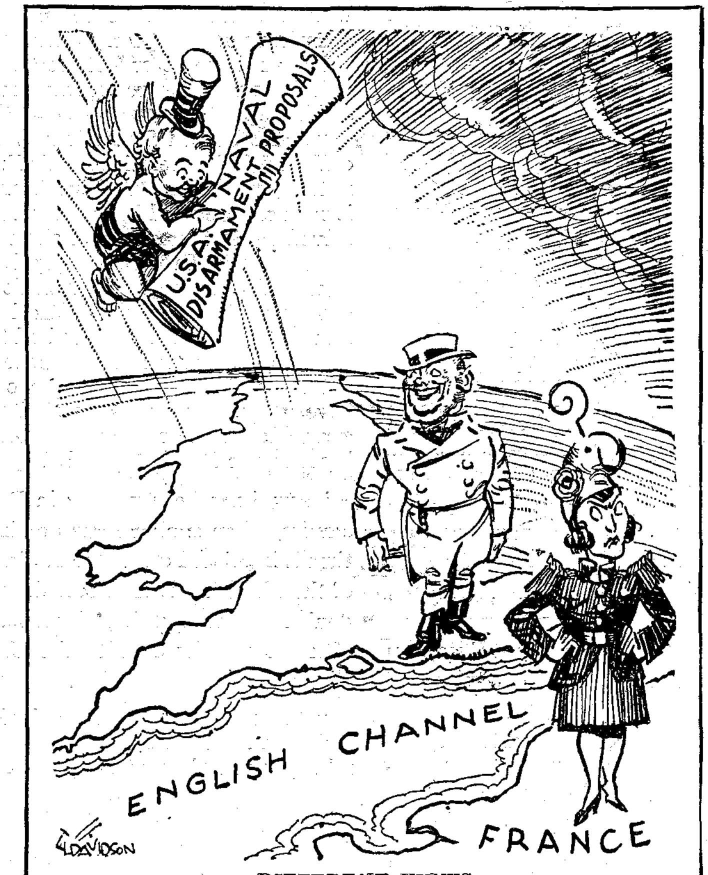
In the London *Observer*, J. L. Garvin asks whether Americans have any definite conception of the part they mean to play, or may be constrained to play, in world affairs, and he continues:

> "It is enough to reject the incomplete League of Nations without creating some other kind of machinery for the security of the peace which mechanical disarmament alone, even if it could be brought about, never will preserve. Only some form of regular cooperation between the chief nations, at least—perhaps on a simpler method than that of Geneva—can sufficiently promote good and restrain evil. Can the United States avoid, should the United States wish to avoid, wider responsibilities and more settled understandings than Washington is yet prepared to contemplate? In similar circumstances, has not isolation in principle usually led to entanglements in fact which recognized community of interest and common action accordingly might have prevented? Is not uncertainty the mother of fear and confusion?"

AN IRISH VIEW OF DISARMAMENT

THE AMBITION OF PRESIDENT COOLIDGE, as seen by some foreign editors, is to go down in history as the President who tried to prevent the competition in armaments which would inevitably have led to another war. The Washington Conference was a success as far as it went, we are told, but it only limited the competition in capital ships, and these, in the judgment of many experts, were already becoming obsolete. *The Irish Statesman* (Dublin) believes that the limitation in regard to these ships was accepted because "it permitted a bulging out in other directions more important in future warfare, in submarines and in airships," and this weekly goes on to say:

"The economies effected in one direction were applied to filling up deficiencies in other directions. President Coolidge's new memorandum to Great Britain, France, Italy and Japan suggests that these Powers should conclude further agreements limiting naval armaments and covering classes of vessels not covered by the Washington Agreement. He hints that there is a powerful sentiment in his own country which was urging increased naval construction because other Powers were building. If these Powers are wise they will accept President Coolidge's invitation, for we doubt if there is any class more bellicose than the emotional advocate for peace who has been flouted, and the United States is balanced just in that mood between pacifism and jingoism when a slight to the advocates of peace might cause a swift anger to run through the whole community, and it may determine 'Very well, if they will not have limitation of armaments, they shall have competition,' and it will set itself to outbuild any of the others, which it might easily do, and bankrupt all the other nations in the competition. It might very easily turn the biggest navy in the world into the biggest stick in the world and shake it in all future diplomacy. The greatest of Chinese sages said 'to see things in the germ—this I call intelligence,' and if the Powers addrest by President Coolidge were intelligent they might see in the Nicaraguan affair the germs of a mentality which might quite readily be exercised in regard to any of themselves."



DIFFERENT VIEWS

The Coolidge navy cut plan has evoked a smile from John Bull and a frown from Marianne.

—*The Evening Times* (Glasgow).

For its own sake, Europe should cherish the very genuine idealism and inclination to peace which at present exists in the United States, according to this Dublin weekly, which urges that Europe keep the balance of sentiment in the United States tilted in favor of peace, for "once it gets tilted in the other direction, heaven alone knows how far action might go with a nation so young, so proud, so lusty, with such wealth and illimitable powers of production of armaments, if it set itself to that." There is probably a good deal in the French criticism that naval disarmament can not be very usefully considered apart from land and air disarmament, we are told, but it is obvious that land disarmament can not be considered merely by the four Powers addrest by President Coolidge and the United States. We read then:

"Russia has the largest army in Europe and its neighbors are stimulated to military preparation to the uttermost possible to them by the existence of that huge republic out of which so many of them have carved territories for themselves, and the infection of their fear spreads right through Europe.

"You can not prepare for your possible enemy to the east without your neighbors to the west taking count of your armies and other uses which might be made of them. But to open the question of the Soviet and its neighbors is to discuss dangerous fundamentals, sores that have been concealed and problems that have been suspended because the alternative to leaving them alone seemed a conflict between irreconcilabilities, and it is doubtful whether any statesman would now take up these problems with the slightest confidence that a solution could be found now while the wounds on national pride are still unhealed and memories are still vivid of the latest conflicts.

"President Coolidge is perhaps wise in pressing that the States which were parties to the Washington Treaty should do the most they can, limiting armaments by agreement to the utmost they now find possible, and narrowing the problem of disarmament by degrees until perhaps some time the whole planetary problem can be tackled. If militarism can be restrained for a quarter of a century in Europe it will enable what promises to be the most powerful agency for peace to grow to a fuller strength, and that is the international combine. Capital has no country, it has only the planet to limit its expansion, and our generation has seen the phenomena of national trusts come to fulness of power, leaping beyond their original national boundaries and making marriages and alliances with trust, cartels and combines in other countries."

While national sentiment was hardening among the political powers in modern States, *The Irish Statesman* notes, it was being discarded by the economic powers in the same States. The degree to which such international combines have grown was made public only a few months ago, we are reminded, and shows how little racial animosities affected the great economic forces which move on to their own fulness and solidarity, perhaps intent only in safeguarding or strengthening economic interests, but perhaps inspired, unconsciously, or half consciously, by forces which aim at the interlinking of all nationalities in a final human solidarity. Turning then to Ireland's special case, this weekly observes:

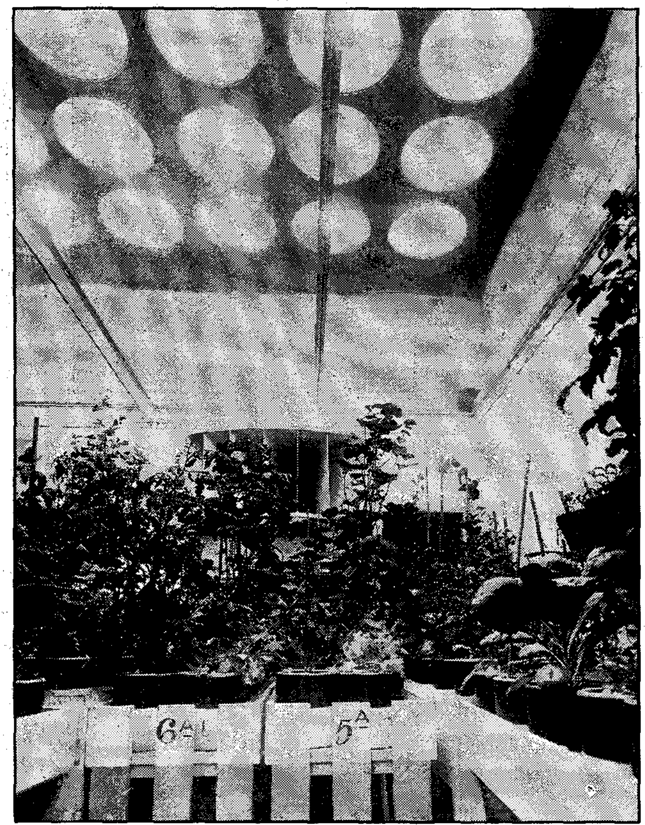
"We in Ireland ought to back up every proposal making for disarmament, for from conflict we have nothing to gain. We would be like a little cockleshell of a boat tossed in the foaming wake of great battle-ships, rushing hither and thither, and we would share in the inevitable depression which follows all such conflicts as we are sharing now in the depression which followed the last world war.

"Our people do not take their membership of the League of Nations half seriously enough. A recent statement by the Minister for Foreign Affairs suggested how easily war might be a vortex into which we might be drawn with no possibility of gain thereby to ourselves but only the reawakening of those heart-breaking emotions which left us chilled and cynical and callous when all was over. In so far as we can we should add our voice to whatever world sentiment may be in favor of President Coolidge's proposals."

SCIENCE • AND • INVENTION

PLANT-GROWTH BY ARTIFICIAL SUN

HOW MODERN SCIENTIFIC STUDENTS of plant life have emulated Joshua and made the sun stand still, in order to see what a few more hours of sunlight will do to the growth of agricultural crops was one of the novelties described recently by Dr. William Crocker, Director of the Boyce Thompson Institute for Plant Research, to the New York Electrical Society. Above the greenhouses of the Institute, at Yonkers, New York, there has been erected, Dr. Crocker stated, a great steel framework carrying forty-eight electric lamps, each more powerful than fifteen or twenty ordinary household lamps. To quote from a press bulletin sent out by the Electrical Society:



Photographs with this article from the New York Electrical Society

WHERE PLANTS GROW IN ARTIFICIAL SUNLIGHT

A view in the constant light room of the Boyce Thompson Institute for Plant Research at Yonkers, New York. It shows the lights at the top of the room, and just below them the ray filter, a plate of glass over which water is continuously circulated. The plants may be given artificial daylighting up to twenty-four hours. Pictures of individual plants are found on the following page.

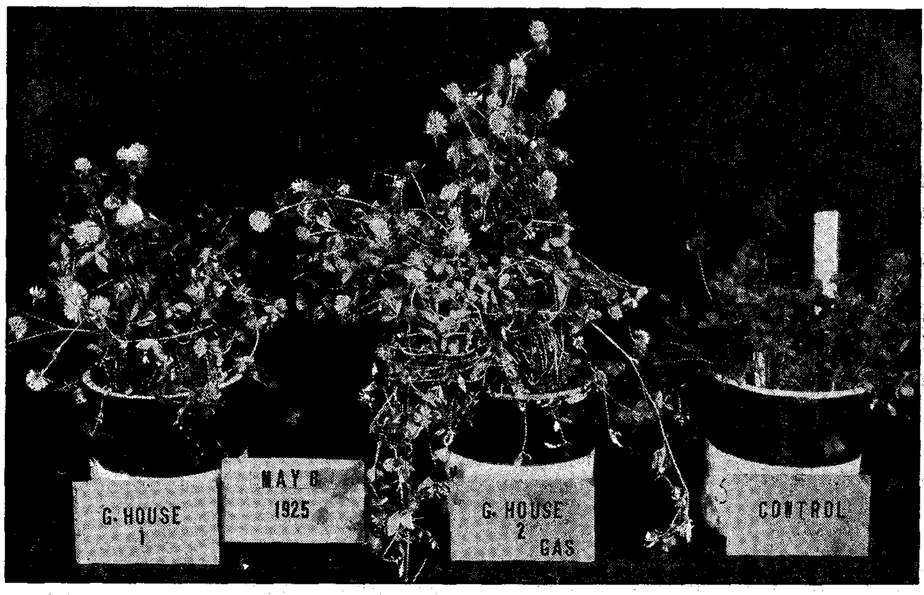
> "This enormous amount of artificial light, enough to illuminate one hundred or two hundred ordinary homes, has been determined by physical test to be approximately the same as natural sunlight. The steel framework, bearing this brilliant 'artificial sun,' can be moved from place to place, so that selected ones of the Institute's experimental greenhouses may be illuminated by its rays. When the real sun goes down on the rest of Yonkers it does not necessarily set for the Institute's plants. As the natural sunlight wanes the artificial sunlight is turned on. Thus the plants may be made to experience the same conditions, so far as intensity of illumination is concerned, as they would if the real sun were actually held stationary in the sky and allowed to beam down on them indefinitely.
>
> "Plants resemble human beings, Dr. Crocker finds, in that it is not good for them to stay up too late at night. If the 'artificial sun' is kept alight for only a few hours beyond the natural daylight, thus having the effect of lengthening the normal day by that many hours, most kinds of plants are found to grow better. The extra light makes them work harder at their job of manufacturing food out of the light and the gases of the air. But if the 'artificial sun' is left burning throughout the night, so that the plants get no rest at all, they behave much as we would under similar circumstances. They grow ill and die.
>
> "Every man, woman and child in the world actually lives, Dr. Crocker asserted, as a parasite on the life of plants. All the food that we eat comes from the work of plants. Even animal foods can be traced back to plants, for the animals whose flesh we eat have fed on plants or on other animals who must have been, if we go back far enough in the chain, plant-fed. Fish in the sea may live on other fish, but ultimately the sea's population is plant-fed, also, just as is the population of the land. In the sea the plants are seaweeds or tiny microscopic plants which occur by the million in every pint of surface sea water.
>
> "The most important chemical process known to man is undoubtedly this one, Dr. Crocker said, by which plants carry out their enormous job of feeding the world. It is called photosynthesis and chemists do not yet understand how it works. The plant's enormously valuable secret has not been learned. It is as well for plants that this is true, for if we knew how to make the world's food without growing plants, mankind would probably abandon agriculture and would allow most of the food plants to die out. By keeping their secret safe from us, the plants force us to cultivate them and to keep them alive.
>
> "Many chemists are at work, Dr. Crocker said, trying to learn this important secret, but the work of the Boyce Thompson Institute has been devoted largely to helping plants, rather than to trying to steal their secret. Attempts are being made to learn just what conditions are most suitable for good growth and food manufacture by the plants themselves. These conditions are not always the ones provided by nature. It is often possible, Dr. Crocker said, to 'improve nature' and to make plants grow better still. One example is more light from the 'artificial sun.' Another is the use of an extra amount of carbon dioxid gas in the air. This is the same gas used lately to help the resuscitation of persons overcome by poison gases."

RAIN IS BOTH FOOD AND DRINK—Not for humans, of course, but for plants. Recently announced results of a seventeen-year experiment in Ottawa, Canada, reported in the New York *Times*, reveal rain in the rôle of fertilizer, supplying food as well as drink to the soil. In that neighborhood the annual rainfall was found to do for the soil what it would take forty-four pounds of expensive nitrates imported from Chile to do. We read:

> "The choice food that rainfall supplies is nitrogen, and the air is its source. Normally air is four-fifths nitrogen; but plants surrounded by it might die for lack of this necessary nourishment, since they can use the gas only in chemical combination. The most common combination is free ammonia which, collected by the atmosphere from a variety of sources, is washed out of it and into the soil by falling rain. When plants and animals decompose, free ammonia is given off into the air. Lightning bolts, too, may affect the proper combination of nitrogen with hydrogen; ammonia is made according to a method similar to that employed in the laboratory by the electric arc process. A great deal of the ammonia in the air comes from smoke—the smoke of factories, homes or forest fires. Increased use of soft coal in recent years, according to Dr. Frank T. Shutt, of the Canadian Department of Agriculture, in charge of the experimentation, may account for the increased amount of ammonia in the air.
>
> "Analyses for one year showed a decided jump in the nitrogen content of rainfall, which was attributed to the building of new factories in the neighborhood."

HOOVER'S FIGHT ON WASTE

ON A DAMP, GLOOMY DAY in February, 1921, a small group of engineers were seated around a broad-topped table in the Onondaga hotel in Syracuse, New York, relates E. L. Sharer, writing in *The Iron Trade Review* (Cleveland). They were listening attentively, he says, to the remarks of a brother engineer, who in deliberate, dispassionate language was discussing the discouraging condition of industry, which at that time was muddling through the depths of post-war confusion. Mr. Sharer goes on:



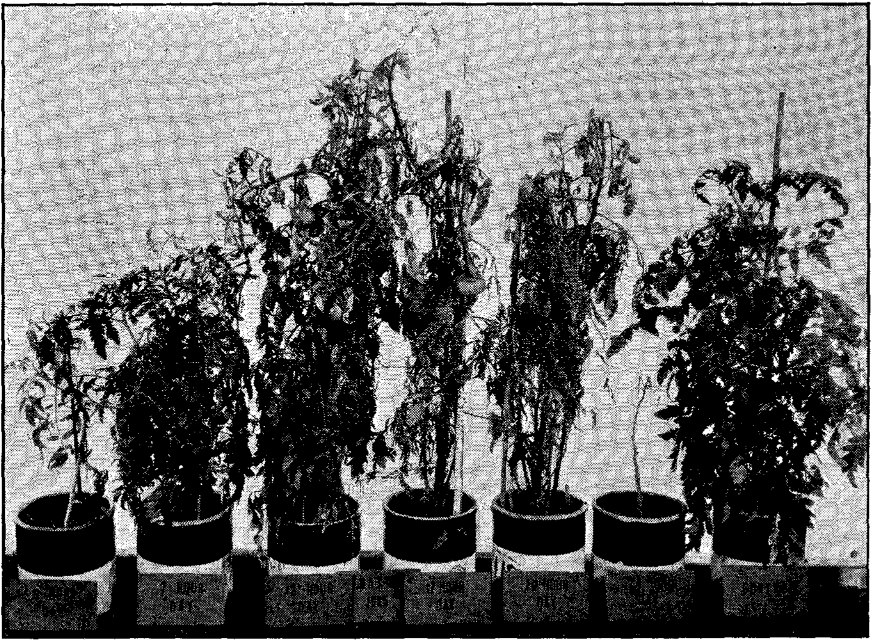
CLOVER THAT THRIVES BY STAYING UP LATE AND TAKING GAS

At the left (marked G. House 1), clover given in addition to normal daylight six hours daily of artificial illumination. The clover in the center (G. House 2) has had the same illumination, but has had the added benefit of treatment with carbon-dioxid gas. At the right, the control plant grown under normal conditions in an ordinary greenhouse. All these plants are sixty-nine days old, grown from seed in the Yonkers Experiment Station described on the preceding page.

> "As the speaker proceeded to the purpose of his message, it became apparent to his audience that a new theory of economic control was being expounded. Here, they perceived, was an engineer who believed that the analytical methods employed in solving engineering problems would prove effective in unraveling the tangled economic threads that then held business helpless.
>
> "'The waste in our production,' declared the speaker, 'is measured by the unemployment, the lost time due to labor conflict, the losses in labor turnover, and failure to secure maximum production of the individual.
>
> "'Beyond this,' he added, 'is a wide area of waste in the poor coordination of industries and failures in transportation, coal and power supplies which reecho daily to interrupt the steady operation of industry. There are again other wastes due to lack of standardization, to speculation, to mismanagement, etc.
>
> "'Probably we are not producing more than 60 or 70 per cent. of our capacity; that is, if we could synchronize all national effort to maximum production, we could produce 30 or 40 per cent. more commodities and service.'
>
> "The speaker then outlined his plan for 'synchronizing national effort' by discovering, analyzing and eliminating current wastes, and by setting up machinery for collecting statistics of production, consumption and stocks that would serve in the future to guard business against economic pitfalls."

This conference was recorded in the press as a meeting of the Engineering Council, which was the directing board of the Federated American Engineering societies; but Mr. Sharer believes that in the light of what has occurred since that time, the event assumes unusual significance. It marked, he says, the earliest stage of propagation of the seed of national efficiency, which in the brief span of five years has spread to practically every field of industrial endeavor. He proceeds:

> "As will have been surmised by the reader, the speaker at the Syracuse conference was Herbert Hoover. Shortly after his return from Europe—the scene of his post-war relief work—he began with mathematical precision to analyze the American economic situation. His first point of contact was with engineers, and his presence at Syracuse was in line with his efforts to direct the thought of technically trained men to national problems.
>
> "How successfully the Hoover idea would have been disseminated had it been left entirely in the hands of engineers is not known, because Mr. Hoover became Secretary of Commerce and immediately launched his own campaign for national efficiency. He strest the importance of having accurate information for the guidance of business, and within a few months the Department of Commerce was providing statistics to industry which had not been accessible before. Against opposition he advocated the formation of cooperative groups for improving the services of information, research and market development. Within a short time he had established machinery for standardization and simplification of the varieties and sizes of industrial products.
>
> "This entrance of a government department as a force in the promotion of national efficiency restored in part the long-lost confidence of business in Washington bureaucracy. But it went farther than that; it helped spread the seed of Hoover

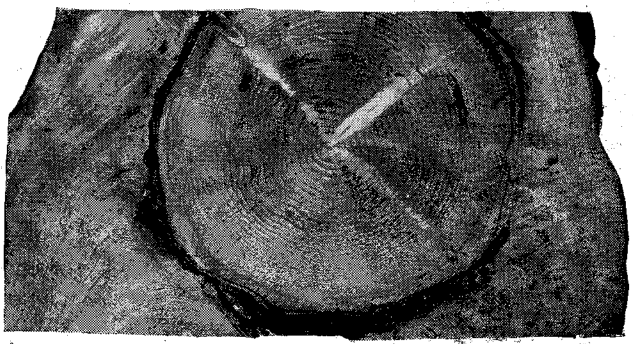


TOO MUCH ARTIFICIAL LIGHT IS WORSE THAN NONE AT ALL

The tomato plant at the extreme right is grown under normal conditions in an ordinary greenhouse. The others, of the same age, and with the same heat conditions, are grown under artificial light with five-, seven-, twelve-, seventeen-, nineteen- and twenty-four-hour daily periods of illumination, in order from left to right. See article on page 21.

'synchronization.' Other agencies, notably the business papers and the industrial trade organizations, got behind the movement. Slowly business men and industrial leaders swung from mild interest to enthusiastic acceptance of the idea.

"The result of this general movement was that important information, previously open to only a few of the larger industrial corporations, became available to every unit, regardless of size. Economic pitfalls were posted with statistical danger signs, and the business highway presented fewer hazards.



Illustrations by courtesy of *American Forests and Forest Life* (Washington, D. C.)

CROSS-SECTION OF A TREE WITHIN A TREE

Revealing how a large tree had swallowed up a little neighbor.

"Industry's record in 1926 reflects the influence of this national acceptance of what was only an idea in 1921. In general the production, distributing and consuming agencies of the country functioned more smoothly than in any previous year.

"Evidence of this is found in comparisons in fluctuations between high and low months in 1920 and 1926. Percentage variations of minimum to maximum are as follows:

	1920	*1926**
Index of employment in manufacturing industries	22.8	4.2
Car-loadings (weekly)	28.0	23.0
Steel ingot production (daily average per month)	22.4	15.7
Pig-iron production (daily average per month)	20.1	9.9
Building activity (value)	67.1	42.2
Coal production (tons)	27.2	26.2

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*Percentage variation based on figures for first eleven months.

"The reduction in per cent. of variation shows that industry was subject to fewer interruptions in 1926 than in 1920, but it falls short of indicating the real progress in efficiency.

"However bright the general picture of industry may appear in the light of 1926 achievements, the country can not be allowed to fall into a coma of self-satisfaction. Unfortunately there still are ugly blots on industry's record.

"The coal industry still is wasting millions annually through lack of stabilization, strikes and economic disorders of all kinds. In the building industry work on important projects still can be halted indefinitely by the whim of a disgruntled labor-union agitator, regardless of whether his grievance is real or fancied. Bribery and other forms of graft, sabotage, thuggery and murder, still make the building construction industry one of inefficiency.

"Removing these blemishes constitutes a challenge which should be taken up in 1927 with the same united front that has won so much in increasing national efficiency."

HOW TREE ATE TREE—An outstanding example of the survival of the fittest, or the crushing of the weak by the strong, is recorded by Richard E. McArdle, of Portland, Oregon, in the *Four L Bulletin*. Our quotation below is from a review in *American Forests and Forest Life* (Washington), which says:

"Mr. McArdle tells the story of a Douglas fir, a small and weak specimen, which was literally swallowed up by the growth of a larger tree. Murder will out, and the old saying is borne out by this case. Perhaps the cannibal tree meant to hide its crime, says Mr. McArdle, but nature's methodical ways could not be escaped, and for this reason we can read back through the years and picture how the little tree was first choked to death and then swallowed up by its stronger neighbor. The photographs, made from a cross-section taken from the 'double tree,' furnish indisputable evidence of the imprisonment of one tree within another for more than a century. When brought into the mill, the butt fir log was apparently normal. About thirty-six feet in length and forty-five inches in diameter, the large end of the butt was too large to go through the edger, and it was sent to the trim-saw for cutting. The trim sawyer noticed the unusual appearance of the growth and cut a slab off to keep. This was afterward photographed and is the picture shown below, after the wood had dried out and the natural shrinkage brought about the complete separation of the two trees."

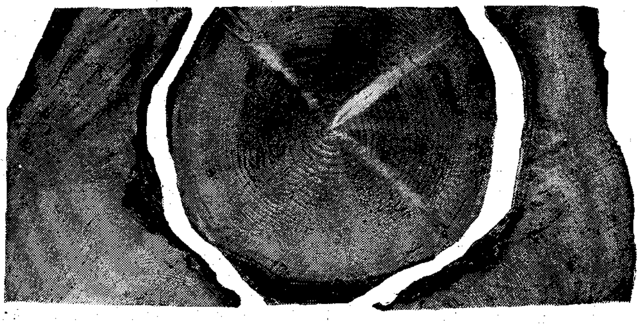
SUFFOCATION RELIEVED BY CARBON DIOXID

THE ANNOUNCEMENT HAS RECENTLY BEEN made by two French scientists that victims of asphyxiation can be restored, when artificial respiration has failed, by the administration of carbon dioxid. Moreover, the application is simple, since after the first measures are taken the subject's own breath is used as a restorative. The subjects of experiment were dogs that had been given chloralose, a derivative of chloral, which checks respiration when injected in excess. In a communication read before a recent session of the French Academy of Sciences and reported in the *Compte Rendus* of that body (Paris), Messrs. L. Ambard and F. Schmid described their experiments and the result. A dog which had been given chloralose was subjected to artificial respiration for three-quarters of an hour without result. When the animal was made to breathe a mixture of air and carbon dioxid, this is what occurred:

> "Immediately there was deep and rapid breathing, but this ceased when no more carbon dioxid was applied to the nostrils.
>
> "To economize the carbon dioxid we continued the experiment as follows: by means of a cloth a pocket or bag was made to surround the animal's head, so that it was thus forced to breathe in a confined atmosphere its own products of respiration including the carbon dioxid exhaled.
>
> "The effect produced was sufficiently powerful to maintain respiration at normal amplitude and rapidity. As soon as the mask was removed the respiration ceased."

The mask was then replaced and the dog at once began to breathe again, with the result that after the lapse of two hours from the beginning of the asphyxiation the poison was sufficiently eliminated to permit the animal to continue breathing unaided. The experimenters conclude that many cases of asphyxiation may be relieved by the application of this method. They say:

> "Artificial respiration alone is of little use, for even if it insures the oxygenation of the centers, it does not provide them with the supplementary stimulant demanded by the condition. The inhalation of a mixture of oxygen and carbon dioxid, or, more simply, of a mixture of air and carbon dioxid, which is achieved at the beginning by the initial treatment of artificial respiration, and then continued by placing a bag over the victim's head containing such a gaseous mixture, fulfils these two functions."



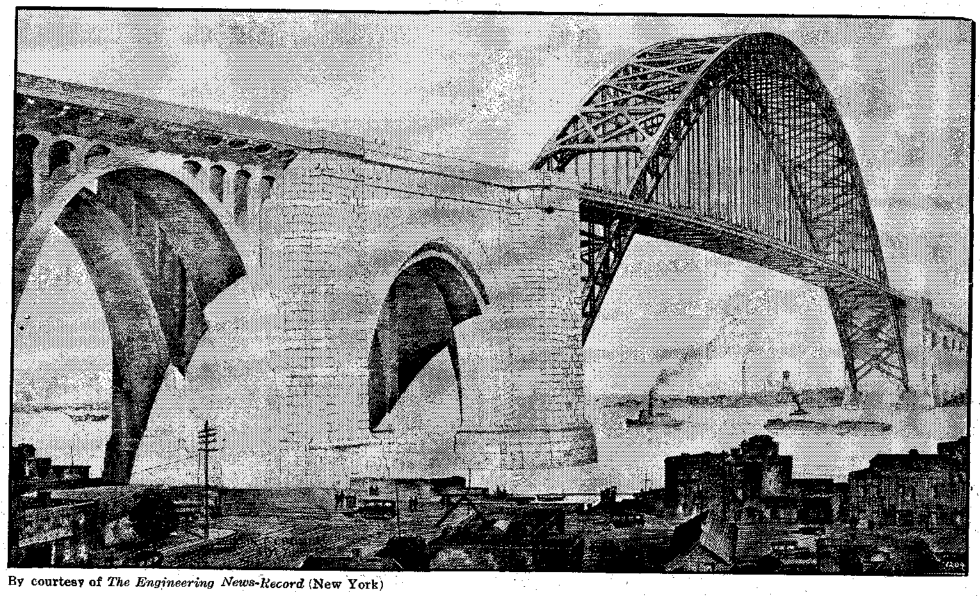
THE SAME CROSS-SECTION, AFTER DRYING

Showing the separation of the two trees.

Startling as this sounds, it seems worth remembering and applying in such emergencies as drowning or suffocation.

AN AGE OF GREAT BRIDGES

THIS IS AN AGE of great bridges, says *The Engineering News-Record* (New York), on its editorial page. The world's longest suspension bridge, that from Philadelphia to Camden, is only six months old, taking the record from the Bear Mountain bridge, built only two years before. America is not alone in the advance. Australia is building, in Sydney Harbor, the greatest of all arch bridges, of 1,650 feet span, and Europe is moving forward with equal energy under the demands of the new times. French engineers are constructing concrete arches of four, five and six hundred feet. In Germany, only two months ago, a plan for an 1,100-foot arch-truss span was put on a definite basis. In England, a companion structure to the Forth bridge is under way. Thus, goes on the *News-Record*, bridge construction is attaining a scale of magnitude that but few years back seemed quite beyond the range of the practicable or at least the desirable. And now New York is going into bridge-building on a huge scale. We read on another page of the same paper:



By courtesy of *The Engineering News-Record* (New York)

ONE OF THE GREAT NEW BRIDGES OF NEW YORK HARBOR

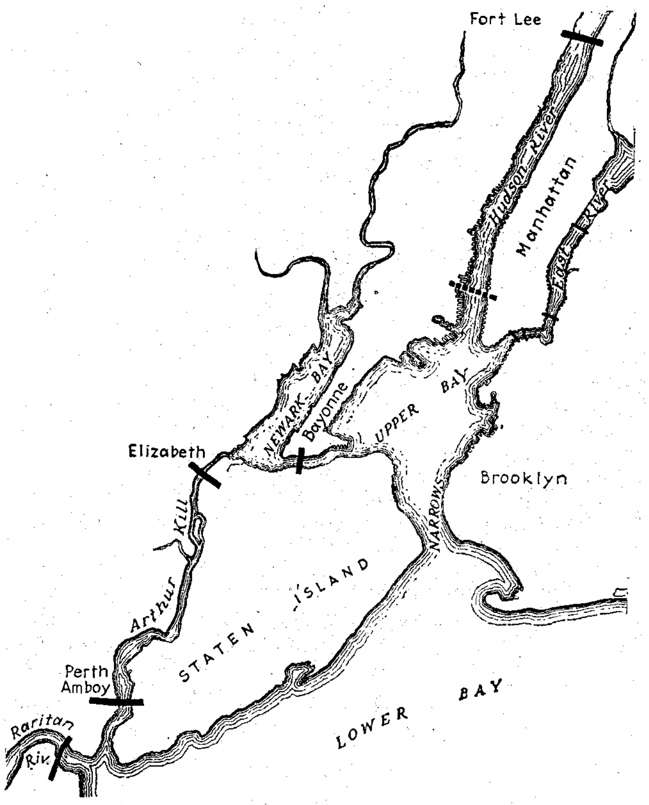
Architect's drawing of the authorized Kill van Kull bridge connecting the Bayonne peninsula of New Jersey and Staten Island and crossing an important waterway entering New York Harbor.

> "Two crossings of Arthur Kill, between Staten Island and the New Jersey mainland, are now under construction. The Hudson River is to be spanned at 178th Street to Fort Lee, work being likely to start this season. A fourth bridge has been authorized by the legislatures of New York and New Jersey, to cross Kill van Kull between the south tip of the Bayonne peninsula and the town of Port Richmond on Staten Island (Richmond borough of New York City). Design and cost studies show that the bridge will pay, and it will probably be undertaken in the immediate future. All four bridges are toll-refunding enterprises and are being built by the Port of New York Authority."

The Kill van Kull bridge, we are told, will be the largest arch in the world except for the 1,650-foot Sydney Harbor arch-bridge now under erection; it will be 700 feet longer than the Hell Gate arch and about twice as long as the Upper Niagara arch-bridge. We read further:

> "Kill van Kull channel, separating two populous suburban districts, is a commercial waterway of major importance in the New York harbor system, since it connects the Upper Bay with Newark Bay and (in conjunction with Arthur Kill) constitutes the inside passage around Staten Island and thus is a direct route to the Lower Bay, back of Sandy Hook. It is 1,600 to 1,700 feet wide between pierhead lines. At present a ferry crosses the Kill, but it is overtaxed at times of peak traffic and is generally conceded to be inadequate for the potential traffic between Bayonne and Staten Island. An adequate highway crossing at this point, it has long been recognized, would form a new and very valuable through route from New York to the main highway South and West. The investigation revealed that the traffic is so large as to make the crossing highly profitable.
>
> "The Port Authority has reported to the legislatures, on the strength of the findings of its bridge engineering staff, that 'a single steel arch flanked by concrete arch viaducts for the approaches is not only lowest in cost but also of superior esthetic merit.' This structure, shown by the perspective herewith, has a span of 1,650 feet, a rise of 250 feet and a crown depth of 34 feet.
>
> "Cost estimates indicate that this arch-bridge, with four-lane roadway for highway traffic only, can be built for $16,000,000.
>
> "Bills are now before the New Jersey and New York legislatures to appropriate $400,000 annually by each State, for five years, as a loan contribution to the cost of this bridge, making a total of $4,000,000. The remainder of the cost is to be financed by the Port Authority as in the case of its three other bridges, by sale of bonds secured by toll revenue."

Of the general bridge situation throughout the world, the writer says that "fortunately the technical arts are well equipped for the demands to be made upon them," and the resources of engineering skill "are sure to prove sufficient for all that may be asked."



NEW INTERSTATE BRIDGES AROUND NEW YORK

From south to north, the Perth Amboy-South Amboy bridge over the Raritan (under construction); the Perth Amboy and Elizabeth bridges over Arthur Kill, also under construction; the authorized bridge between Bayonne and Staten Island which is pictured above: the nearly finished vehicular tunnel between New Jersey and Manhattan, shown by the dotted line; the four existing bridges over the East River; and at the top the proposed Hudson River bridge between Fort Lee and 178th Street, Manhattan.

Springfield, Missouri

THE STRENGTH OF THE WORKING WOMAN

COLLEGE WOMEN ARE STRONGER than factory workers, according to a recent inquiry made by the Medical Research Council, in Great Britain. Prof. E. P. Cathcart, of Glasgow, who details the results in a Royal Institution lecture reported in *The British Medical Journal* (London), believes this to be due to the fact that the mental alertness of the college-bred women, due to their training, increases their ability to coordinate their muscular efforts. Dr. Cathcart and his colleagues attempted to determine by physical measurement the size, weight, and strength of women in industry, what load or weight a woman could carry without physiological disturbance, and in practise what loads were actually carried by women in the factories:

"Over 3,000 women employed in factories were selected, and as a check on these, over 400 others who had worked in factories but had been out of employment for a long period. Another control group consisted of 500 healthy young women in training at the college for teachers in Glasgow. The strength of the great muscles of the back and legs was tested by a pulling-up movement; the grip was also determined, and the capacity for a crushing forward movement.

"The first of these tests, the lifting movement, was similar to a repeated movement carried out by many of the women in their ordinary employment; the grip also was an exercise they were constantly called upon to make, but the crushing test was somewhat singular in that it brought into play a large number of muscles which were not used in factory routine.

"The women examined were taken from all types of industrial occupation. The heaviest work noted was carried out in chemical works at Glasgow and brickworks in the Midlands, and scarcely less severe was the work of women in the bolt and nut trade, the trade in hollow ware, and certain industries of the potteries.

"Dr. Cathcart regarded the girls employed in the chemical works at Glasgow, all of them over sixteen years of age, as the most perfect specimens of young womanhood in industry from the point of view of physique and grace of carriage. The astonishing thing was that these young women had been born and bred in the slum districts of Glasgow, and that the great majority of their mothers and grandmothers had done the same kind of work before them. Dr. Cathcart watched one of them in the chemical works move from 20 to 25 tons of raw material in a day, lifting her shovel to a height of 2½ feet. In brickworks, again the physique and carriage of the girls were excellent. Girls carrying bricks were allowed to select their own load, which, as a rule, was over 100 pounds at a time, and was carried a distance of from 70 to 80 yards.

"On the whole, it seemed that the factories in which hard work was done were those in which the women engaged possest the best physique and carriage. The figures given showed that about half the women engaged in industry were between the ages of seventeen and twenty-two. Toward the latter age large numbers of them left the factory on marriage, exchanging one servitude for another, perhaps a worse! The 3,000 women examined represented, of course, but a small proportion of the total number engaged in industry, and it had been suggested that the fact that the great majority of them were young women was due to the reluctance of older women to come forward for measurement. Dr. Cathcart admitted that that might be a factor, but he did not believe that it played any large part.

"If weight were taken as a criterion of nourishment, the employed and unemployed were equally well nourished; but what most markedly differentiated the unemployed from the employed was the figure obtained when the 'total strength' was divided by the weight. Dr. Cathcart thought that many, not all, of these women were disengaged because when they applied for work they were found not to be of the type of physique the employer of labor wanted. The control group, consisting of girls in training as teachers were in height, weight, and strength markedly above both the other groups. It had to be asked why girls living relatively sheltered lives were so much stronger and physically so much more capable of effort than their industrial sisters.

"Dr. Cathcart was of opinion that it was really not a question of physical training so far as these college women were concerned. They were being mentally trained at the same time, and the consequent mental alertness they acquired played a very large part in their power of coordinating their muscles. This, possibly, was one of the factors which accounted for the very marked difference between them and the industrial groups. He suggested that a possible test of fitness for industry might be found in the number of pounds representing the total strength divided by the body weight. If the quotient was below 2.5 he would be inclined to say that the person was unfit for hard, active work in a factory. Altogether the inquiry, altho of relatively small compass, has supplied information relating to women factory workers which has hitherto been sadly lacking."

IRON FROM BEACH SANDS

THE PRODUCTION OF IRON in Japan from the sands of an old beach is described in *The Engineering and Mining Journal* (New York) by James W. Neill, chief engineer of the Tokiwa Company, of Kuji, near which place the workings are located. These deposits of iron sand in the foothills, Mr. Neill writes, have been known for centuries. Records of work done on them date back to 1650 A.D. From these deposits was obtained the iron for making steel for the celebrated Samurai swords, which, it is claimed, would cut through any other sword. He goes on:

"Kuji is a small town on the east coast of the island of Hondo about 100 miles south of its northern tip. It is twelve miles to the nearest railroad station. Roads are rough and hilly, and in the spring impassable.

"Kuji Bay, two miles wide by two long, is deep enough for 6,000-ton steamers, but they must anchor at some distance from the shore and cargoes must be transferred to lighters and landed through the surf.

"The deposits lie in the foothills about five miles back of the town, at an elevation of about 800 feet, and extend for about fifteen miles along the foot of the higher hills. They constitute an ancient ocean beach, which has been elevated to its present location. The iron was originally deposited as a magnetite sand brought down by streams to the ocean from some erosion area in the mountains and distributed by wave and current. The Tokiwa Company has prospected the deposit for some fifteen miles in length. The greatest width thus far determined is 4,000 feet, and the average depth of minable ore about ten feet, tho in places the sands carry good values to depths of seventy-five feet.

"These iron sands are deposited in layers of varying iron content, the best grade usually being at the top. They lie either upon the bedrock or upon other layers of sand and gravel of little or no value. They carry persistently a small amount of gold. The ore consists of magnetite grains, with much limonite derived partly from the breaking down of the magnetite, together with barren sand, pebbles, and in places boulders of fair size, all well rounded. The grains are very fine.

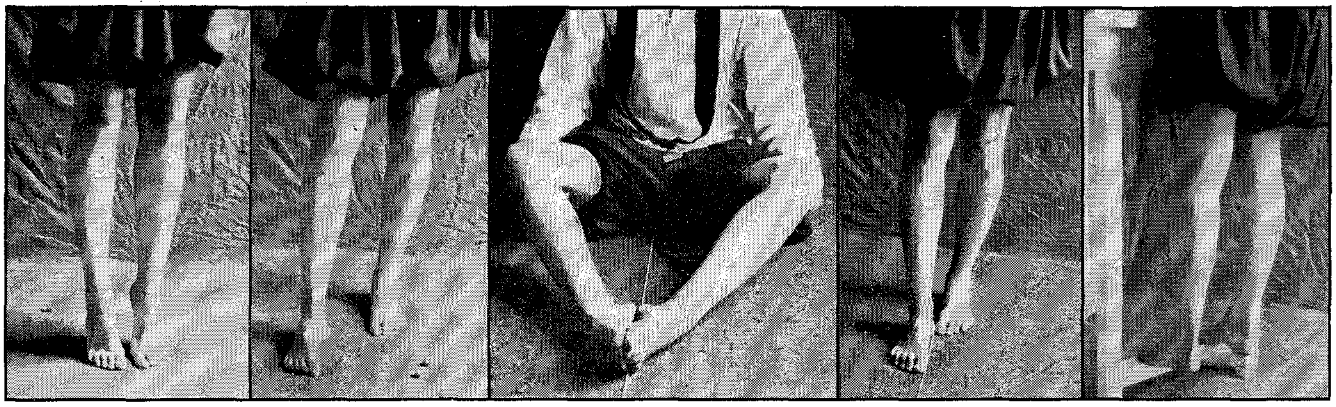
"Elevation of the formation must have been rapid. It is cut by several deep gorges of the Osanai and the Kuji rivers. These canyons are evidently the result of fracturing during elevation. The original beach plain has been subsequently widely eroded, many small and large gulches cutting through it, the ore deposits being left on the ridges only or on the benches connecting these ridges.

"The deposit might be mined by steam-shovel stripping and open-cut mining. Because of the high installation costs, however, and the smallness of some of the areas, and, above all, the necessity for selective mining, the Tokiwa Company has decided to adopt underground mining. The system used will be retreating cover caving, for which the preliminary development has been laid out.

"No practical way appears for getting a rail connection between mine and beach direct. A wire-rope tramway also offers many difficulties and would be expensive. The older development had included a narrow-gage railway connection between the mine and rail, being made by a wooden chute. It was decided to use this method.

"The chutes are 3 by 2 feet, and lined with steel plate. It is expected that they will play an important part in the breaking up of the lumps of ore and freeing the cobbles and pebbles from the iron sands. At the foot of the long chute, a 'breaker' bin of concrete has been built, from which the ore is carried to a revolving screen over a receiving bin.

"A plant containing two furnaces, each of a capacity of 35 tons of iron per day, is now being erected near the beach.



By courtesy of *The Trained Nurse and Hospital Review* (New York)

FOOT EXERCISES TO CURE FAULTY POSTURE

The child at the left stands with feet parallel and rises on the toes, coming down slowly, letting the outer side of the soles take the weight until the heels touch the ground. The next child is preparing to pick up the marbles with her toes—this may be made a game. The child seated in the center sits with the soles of the feet in close contact, and keeping them so, pushes his feet backward and forward. The next child to the right is walking a straight line, keeping the inside edges of the feet exactly on the line. Finally, the child at the right is lifting the weight of the body by rising on the balls of the feet, not allowing the heels to drop below the level of the toes. These exercises are recommended by Dr. Richardson, quoted below.

together with a power plant of 1,000 kilowatts. The reduced ore is dropt into revolving cooling cylinders, and thence conveyed to magnetic separators, which will produce a sponge iron carrying from 60 to 72 per cent. iron. This sponge concentrate will be comprest under 30,000 pounds pressure to form briquets, without any binder, and these will be shipped to open-hearth furnaces for making steel. It is intended ultimately to melt these briquets on the spot in electric furnaces, but the necessary electric power is not now available."

EAT MORE AND STAND BETTER

THE CHILD WHO HOLDS HIMSELF badly does so largely because he is badly nourished, asserts Dr. Frank Howard Richardson of Brooklyn, New York, in an article contributed to *The Trained Nurse and Hospital Review* (New York). He believes that the correction of faulty posture, so frequently observed in the undernourished child, should be a matter of real concern. Many of us, he says, have tried "shoulder-braces" for sagging shoulders and contracted chests; "bow-leg braces" for bowed legs; and arches for flat feet, all with discouragingly indifferent results. Needless to say, he adds, all of us have tried nagging, that last refuge of the barren mind in a position of authority. On the other hand, many elders are almost criminally negligent regarding the faulty posture of children. He proceeds:

"If, as is frequently the case, faulty posture is the direct resultant of the fatigue due to malnutrition, it is worse than silly to nag, and hopeless to apply and adjust corrective apparatus. Such a course leaves the child worse, because it has placed discouragement on those shoulders, perhaps an inferiority complex in his mind.

"In other words, bend our energies toward treating the malnutrition. Leave posture alone for the most part, but try to eliminate its causes. As this frequently involves the correction of physical defects as well as the reeducation of the child along the lines of better health habits, it may take time. But rest assured that all such time will be well spent.

"Are we then to disregard posture altogether? By no means. But let us evaluate its relative importance. Parents, nurses, and doctors must rely upon the force from within, the principle of growth, to give proper development without taking too much anxious thought as to the direction that such growth shall take.

"Without recapitulating the causes that produce malnutrition, chief among which is the long school day and the ills attendant upon it, specific items must be included in our bill of indictment against the present-day school—muscular inactivity from prolonged confinement indoors; the fixt desk that is too high or too low, and its fellow criminal, the fixt seat that is too low or too high; carrying a young library of heavy books back and forth between school and home; and faulty eyesight or hearing, which produce an unconscious or involuntary twisting or leaning in an effort to neutralize the defect.

"When we have eliminated the causes that were at fault in bringing about the condition in the first place, we may consider means for dealing with each of these. The round sagging shoulders, flattened chest, 'winged scapulæ,' prominent abdomen, may be considered together, as we discuss what the singers have agreed to call 'the fixt high chest.' If any one whose posture is lacking in the elements that make for a correct stance, will place himself in front of a full-length mirror in such a way that he can observe his own profile, and will then take as deep a breath as he can, he will be surprized at the improvement that will at once be noticeable in his attitude. The whole figure will have an erectness and trimness quite in contrast with the 'slump' which characterizes the posture of most of us when we are off our guard. The singer is taught to retain by force of muscle alone this position of the chest. By practising the maneuver frequently he learns to retain the greatly increased chest volume thus attained, tho allowing the inspired air to escape. So long as the 'fixt high chest' is thus maintained, all the rest of the desirable postural accompaniments remain in evidence.

"This practising of the 'fixt high chest' will eliminate several of the postural vices so commonly met with in malnourished children. When we come to bow-legs, or the opposite condition, knock-knees, however, we are dealing with something far less amenable to corrective treatment. When either of these is present to a very marked degree, the case has become an orthopedic problem. Two things must be remembered. One is that even marked degrees of deformity, especially when rachitic in origin, tend to spontaneous improvement and even to actual cure. The other is that what frequently appears to worried parents as an example of a marked degree of bow-legs, may be nothing more than the perfectly physiological normal curvature of the normal baby.

"A word may be said here as to what not to do for bow-legs. The 'bow-leg braces,' designed to exert continued pressure, are anything but desirable.

"Again, much has been said and feared about the dangers of allowing a child to walk too early. It is quite as impossible to keep a child from walking, once the time for him to want to walk has arrived, as it is to teach him to walk before nature is ready to have him. In like disrepute is the advice 'to keep the child crawling' as long as possible. Needless to say, so-called 'baby-walkers' are worse than useless—they are absolutely harmful.

"Flatfoot owes its origin, in part, to the relaxed muscles and ligaments that go with malnutrition. Inasmuch as it will not necessarily be completely corrected by the removal of the contributing malnutrition, however, it deserves additional consideration.

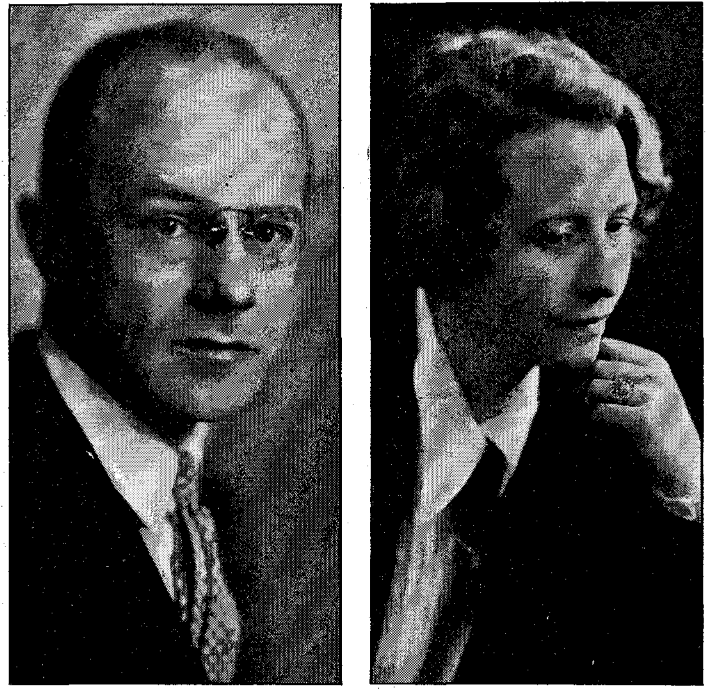
"Even a marked degree of flatfoot may exist in childhood. The proportionate weight of the child is so much less than the weight of the adult, that even a poorly built arch is sufficient to bear the burden. Many children who are perfectly normal otherwise present quite a drop in the arch. In cases where the drop is considerable, it is well worth while to consider the advisability of combating it. This may be done in one of two ways, namely: (a) the mechanical, by shoe fitting, and (b) the physiological, by exercise."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

A TRIUMPH FOR AMERICAN OPERA

DRAMATIC CRITICS OFTEN WRITE the worst plays. Whether or not a music critic could write an opera was a challenge accepted by Mr. Deems Taylor, who used to criticize other peoples' music for the New York *World;* and the chorus of praise rising since the production of "The King's Henchman" at the Metropolitan seems not only to prove Mr. Taylor equal to the challenge of the "commission" given him by the directors of the Opera, but also to demonstrate that an American can write an opera that bids fair to be retained in the Metropolitan repertory. Certainly the success of this first effort has brought a commission for a second from the composer. One thing the Taylor-Millay opera has "unmistakably accomplished," says Olga Samaroff in the New York *Evening Post:* "It has won a general respect for opera in English, and it is the knowledge of this that prompts Mr. Kahn to give Mr. Taylor an order for a successor to 'The King's Henchman.'" This may seem like awarding the larger praise to the librettist, Miss Edna St. Vincent Millay, but it is amply shown by the critics that Mr. Taylor's success with the music was due to the fact that he had a strong and poetic text upon which to hang his notes. Miss Samaroff writes:



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DEEMS TAYLOR

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EDNA ST. VINCENT MILLAY

THEY PUT OVER AMERICAN OPERA

The composer and librettist of "The King's Henchman," which has killed forever the oft-repeated question, "Is opera in English possible?"

"Until the 'Henchman' made its appearance, opera in the vernacular seemed further away with each succeeding attempt. So unhappy were the results that people came to believe that the fault rested with the language, which began to appear an intractable speech, admirable for the uses of commerce but harshly impatient of the restraints of music. The very idea began to seem slightly ludicrous. When the 'Henchman' was commissioned two years ago, there was much shrugging of shoulders, but the outlook seemed brighter when it was announced that Miss Millay was to be the librettist. But no one dreamed that she would write one of the most poetic books in all opera, that Mr. Taylor would make the words sound natural in music, that the opera as a whole would turn out a mature, serious work with no trace of the experimental about it. 'The Henchman,' whatever else it may be, is the first example of its kind to command serious attention. It has killed forever the oft-repeated question, 'Is opera in English possible?'"

As it is easier to convey in words some impression of the librettist's work than the composer's, we set the story before the reader in the text of Mr. Chotzinoff, of *The World*, who draws liberally upon the librettist in exposition:

"Miss Millay's task was to provide a picturesque operatic story, properly compounded of romance and tragedy in the conventional manner, and a set of words that would sound as natural as operatic Italian, German, Russian, French, Spanish, and, in fact, any living language but English. . . .

"Miss Millay placed her story in the Saxon England of the tenth century, thus allowing her to dispense with the complicated language which the Norman Conquest was to impose on Englishmen for good a couple of centuries later. Knowing very little about such matters, I take Miss Millay's Saxon on faith. But I find it astonishing that she could relate the story simply and directly without calling on alien derivations. I search the text in vain for a Latinism or a word of French origin. Yet the tale moves swiftly, abounds in beautiful imagery, and appears altogether singable. Miss Millay even manages to be quite modern, and pulls a good many smart cracks in her good old Saxon English.

"*Aedgar* of England, a widower, is anxious to marry again. In a heart-to-heart talk with his best friend and foster brother, *Aethelwold*, Earl of East Anglia, he confides that he is tired of unsubstantial amours with shady ladies. Respectability is what he is after. 'Yea, wed again . . . Nor have the world run clucking to its window, saying: Come quick! 'Tis the King's leman! The bold thing; look at her! Stepping so proud, the brothel! But, Lord! I am lonesome for a lovely woman to buy things for! Bright silk that clashes like a sword, and gems from the East not seen before in England.'

"With this worthy end in view, the King dispatches his friend to Devon to look over for him the Thane of Devon's daughter, *Aelfrida*, being prevented by court squabbles and clerical intrigues from reconnoitering the lady himself. That *Aethelwold* is eminently suited to the delicate job from every point of view is brought out in a side remark from one of the nobles that the henchman, tho a brave fighter, 'Shunneth a fair maid as she were a foul marten; and should a wench but breathe upon him in the dark he would bury himself till the smell of her were off him,' which moves another noble to bewail the degenerate times in a way that upsets all my notions of those brave, manly Saxon days. 'Sooth . . . a man's a man, e'en in these ladylike days, and the little time a Saxon hath to himself, what with kissing the Welsh and cuddling the Danes, he owes to English drinking!' The henchman's bashfulness with ladies seems a pretty good recommendation to the King, who thinks 'Thou art not likely to go giddy and swoon from horse at the first wimple (presumably Saxon for skirt) [presumably not; see STANDARD DICTIONARY] thou sightest on a Devonshire down.' *Aethelwold*, in spite of his timidity, can not be such a bad judge as the King intimates in the question: 'Whom shall I send in thy stead? A man like *Ingild* that recketh not if a wench be crippled or straight, so she be warm-hearted?'

"*Aethelwold* reluctantly departs after swearing eternal brotherhood to the King. With his Master of Horse, *Maccus*, he is found at the opening of the second act lost in a wood in Devon on the eve of Allhallowmas. He is close to the house of the maid he is seeking, but a thick mist which envelops the scene prevents him from knowing his bearings. On Allhalloweve a maid venturing out alone will find her lover in the first man she espies.

"*Aelfrida*, as fate would have it, has just stept out to try her luck, and finding the henchman asleep on the ground becomes aware that he is 'So lordlike! So lank and young!' straightway reflects 'Ah, could I make him some-way mine!' and gives him a kiss. The kiss awakens *Aethelwold*, who, as is the way with shy men, falls in love on the spot. His inhibitions and his fidelity to his King leave him on the instant and he finds little trouble in expressing his feelings in good poetry. When he learns who she is, it is too late. But instead of making a clean breast of his mission and his present plight he commits the fatal error of holding his tongue, only taking the precaution to send his servant back to the King with the message that he found the girl not so good—at any rate, not good enough for a King, tho passable, for the sake of her wealth, for a land-poor Earl like himself, and would the kind *Aedgar* send back his blessing for their union?

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THE WOOER BY PROXY

Aethelwold, sung by Edward Johnson with "all the vocal skill, temperamental warmth and pictorial significance needed."

"Tragedy ensues. For when the girl, who according to Miss Millay is a very restless modern lady, finds out the deception, she is, speaking in Saxon, 'wroth in the extreme' and promptly undeceives the King, after which there is nothing left for the poor henchman but to end all with his sword. Whether the King thereupon marries his henchman's widow, Miss Millay leaves to conjecture, but the unfortunate lover, like Enoch Arden, becomes the recipient of a magnificent funeral."

The New York *Evening Post* records, editorially, the "unexpected enthusiasm of those who pass critical judgment upon the varied music of this great center of music."

"They 'let themselves go' to a warmth of praise that is comparable to that which greets the arrival of a new prima donna.

"'An opera has been written by two Americans,' said Mme. Olga Samaroff in our columns, 'which needs no chauvinism to lean upon, but which can be seriously discust in the light of international music.' Mr. Gilman, in *The Herald Tribune*, pronounced it 'the best American opera we have ever heard.' 'Poetic and glamourous' were Mr. Downes's adjectives in *The Times*. Even the edgy Mr. Chotzinoff of *The World* calls the book and music 'by far the most noteworthy native operatic effort yet produced.' Mr. Henderson of *The Sun*, out of the richness of his fine experience, hands down a similar verdict.

"To the layman, and perhaps to the chauvinist, the most interesting point at issue in this remarkable premiere was the question of the suitability of English for operatic song. Most of the critics answer 'the shade of lurking animosity' (as Mr. Henderson calls it) by being so enthralled by the sheer beauty of the piece as to seem unconscious of the presence of this new lingual medium. Certainly we may deduce that English words were not a bar to vocal expression or to satisfactory audition.

"We wonder whether this fact is not an unconscious tribute to Miss Millay."

Inevitably the "Americanism" of the achievement would come in for discussion, and the fact that Verdi, Gounod and Bizet all wrote their chief masterpieces—"Aïda," "Faust" and "Carmen"—on themes not national does not prevail with the Brooklyn *Times*, for example, which makes the Eagle lift its voice:

"We can acclaim the beauty of Mr. Deems Taylor's rich orchestration, which the critics tell us has a color and splendor worthy of the highest praise, and we can admire Miss Millay's strong treatment of the old Saxon theme, and we can enjoy the English tongue in which the measures are sung, but for the real American opera we want the Rockies towering against the American blue, and the characters of strength, which in our short history, have made us the world's most wonderful of people, the hoi poloi of the adventurers of all the earth. It can not be possible that the winds among our hills of grandeur have no tones of their own, it can not be possible that the drama of our mighty plains and rivers is less adaptable to operatic treatment than the tales of ancient Europe, it can not be possible that with Paul Jones and Decatur and Jack Barry on the high seas, and Webster and Andrew Jackson and the mighty Lincoln in statesmanship and tragedy, we can not match the romance of European chivalry or the stately splendor of French tragic muse. The American opera is still to come."

One other phase is touched by *The Knickerbocker Press* (Albany). It is in the way of protest against the almost accepted belief that real American music must be along the lines of jazz:

"While America has been able to lay claim to leadership in this extremely modern phase of music, conservative thinkers along musical lines never have been satisfied with the jazz successes. At best, they felt, jazz is an eccentric by-product of music. Fundamentally it is not in the line headed by Bach and ending, for the moment, at Debussy.

"Now comes Mr. Taylor with an impressive demonstration of what a trained American composer, who has studied sympathetically and intelligently both the classical and the modern schools, can do with a composition distinctively American. It should be a great stimulus for all American musicians, and it counteracts the unfortunate impression created by such hasty musicianship as Miss Marion Talley's. Mr. Taylor did not essay an opera until he was convinced he had mastered the most of what his musical predecessors could teach him. Miss Talley, with a naturally lovely voice, would have done far better to have waited a proportionately long time before aspiring to prima donna rôles. The success of 'The King's Henchman' is a lesson to two groups of American musicians—those who believe there is no good American music, and those who believe they have nothing to learn from the past."

Leonard Liebling, critic of *The American* (New York), emphasizing the composer's side, declares "The King's Henchman," "the work of a serious, skilful musician, generously endowed with technique, who approaches his task with sincerity and high ideals."

"Nothing in his pages smacks of cant, affectation, or banality. There are no cacophonous 'modernistic' moments at any time. The orchestra has many lovely commentatory passages. Euphony dominates.

"Altogether a remarkable achievement for a young man who has been writing the bigger sort of music for only a few years past.

"Taylor has struck no typically 'American' note or type in this opera, and why should he, when it is English in story and atmosphere?

"The singing of the text in our own tongue was a joy, much of it being enunciated clearly and tellingly."

FRUITLESS YOUNG ENGLISH WRITERS

MR. ARNOLD BENNETT is still dreadfully upset over his youthful literary contemporaries. A few weeks ago we quoted him as charging their work with inferiority. That is, it is not nearly so good as their elders'. Now he complains that they don't work enough. Instead of being content with the little inferior work they produce, he seems to think matters would be helped by doing more of it. When he charged them with falling below the standard of their elders, they replied that "the war was responsible." But, look, retorts Mr. Bennett, "French youth suffered at least as much as British youth by the war," yet "there are a good half-dozen quite young novelists in France whose books count." They even stir up literary feuds. But Mr. Bennett can not imagine any young English novel leading to a literary feud. No, it isn't the war. "The young writers seem to lack faith"; also they are "too much occupied with theories about work, and not enough occupied with work." In the London *Evening Standard*, he continues his jeremiad:

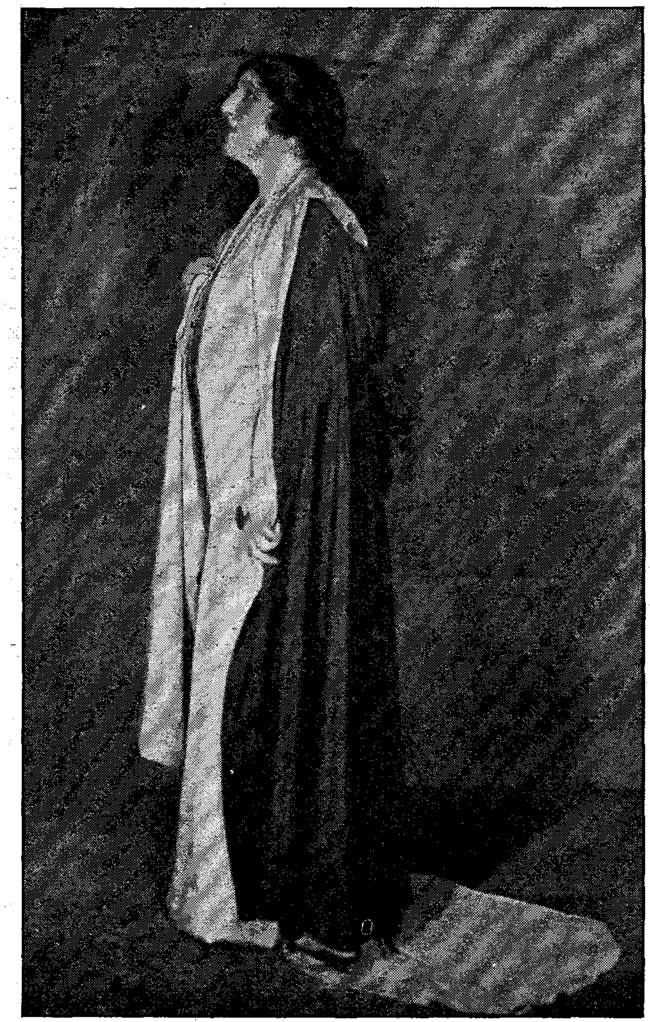
> "I was talking the other day to a novelist who produced a brilliant book a year or two ago. I said to him, 'What's the new novel about?' He replied, 'I'm not writing one; I haven't any ideas.' Fancy a novelist of achievement not having ideas for a novel! The age of unfaith! Consider the case of William Gerhardi. He wrote one excellent novel, 'Futility,' and a second novel which glints here and there with genius, 'The Polyglots.' No sign of a third novel. The age of unfaith! When a novelist tells you that he has no ideas for his next novel, you can not answer him. You can not instruct him to go out and get ideas."

But can Mr. Gerhardi comprise a literary desert, when young Mr. David Garnett, for one, is just around the corner turning out several novels since the war? Mr. Bennett hesitates to say it, but he thinks "idleness" accounts for a lot. "Numbers of young persons are walking about and stating that when they have sufficiently reflected they will write a novel, or that they may write a novel. They are waiting, in a masterly sloth." *The Evening Standard*, editorially, finds the charge of idleness "something a little new" to an age complaining of "the vast numbers of ill-considered and unnecessary books." But Mr. Bennett means only those who might write a masterpiece:

> "And even here his advice verges on the unorthodox. There is much good tradition on the side of urging a young author to write as little as possible or even of dissuading him from writing anything at all, it being assumed that if he has anything in him worth expressing, he will write it in the teeth of all advice. Moreover, tradition does tend to express itself in a friendly way toward the writer who writes little. Poe doubted whether there could be a poem worthy of the name of more than fifty or, at the outside, a hundred lines. Swinburne hoped that his book of roundels would more than counterbalance the 'epic vacuity' of some other writers. And in the 'nineties it was widely held by parsimonious young authors that the handful of exquisite lyrics or the slender volume of perfect short stories which was the utmost any of them ever thought of achieving should outweigh the barbarously vast masses of work put forth by Browning and Tennyson, by Dickens, Thackeray, and Trollope.
>
> "We have largely changed our opinion as to that, and now, if we followed Mr. Bennett too literally, we might find ourselves going to the other extreme. No longer are we to revere the craftsmanship of the poet who spends a month or so perfecting a single line or of the novelist who, like Flaubert, goes through every degree of mental anguish to balance each phrase of his book. It is true that it is not against overcareful work but against too little work that Mr. Bennett protests; but the public, which has no much better means of judging than by what it sees appear, may well fall into a confusion on this point.
>
> "It would be a misfortune if this were to occur, for there is one glory of the sun and another of the smaller stars. There is room in the world for the carver of cherry-stones as well as for the sculptor of the Sphinx, and the admirer of, say, Marcel Proust, would not necessarily be indifferent to the loss of Thomas Gray. Moreover, it is extremely unlikely that any amount of urging could have shown Proust how to moderate his length to advantage or have moved Gray to the writing of epics."

SIR JOSHUA

THE VERY MENTION OF THE NAME is enough to call up that whole gallery of English eighteenth-century portraiture, of which Sir Joshua Reynolds was the supreme example. Our cover presents one of his engaging little children, who looks straight out of the canvas with round, unfearing eyes. This canvas, tho it is a portrait of Miss Bowles, is also a picture in the line of illustration, as the parenthetical title, "Love Me, Love My Dog," indicates. It is thus that Reynolds shows his true relationship to English art which has long been characterized as "story-telling." This giant of the eighteenth century, the founder of the Royal Academy, and its first president, was born at Plympton in Devonshire and so early in life evinced a talent for art that at the age of eighteen he went to London to study under Hudson, the principal portrait-painter of the day. His student days over, he attracted the attention of Commodore Keppel, who took him on a voyage to the Mediterranean, and before he returned, three years later, he had come under the influence of Michelangelo, the Venetians, Correggio and Van Dyck, from whom he took what was needed to enlarge his own pronounced views of painting. He acquired fame and fortune as the center of the most brilliant literary and artistic circles of the London of his day. He was the friend of Johnson, Burke, Goldsmith and Garrick. His industry was enormous; tho his predeliction was for historical painting, the public demanded portraits of him, and these he has left behind to the number of between two and three thousand, mainly scattered in English private collections.



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THE HENCHMAN'S SIREN

Aelfrida, sung by Florence Easton, in the Taylor-Millay opera that has proven the first big success of opera in English.

THE THEATER CENSORING ITSELF

THE EFFORT TO SECURE CENSORSHIP of the New York stage has been so kaleidoscopic that any account previously attempted would have been out of date before it reached our readers. With the courts manhandling three plays alleged guilty of crime in presenting a public indecency, with a bill pending in Albany for drastic censorship, with the District Attorney threatening to clean up the stage through prosecutions, with some actors and managers coming out in favor of censorship, and others fearing it as the death-blow to dramatic art, the way to save the public from polluting influences has not seemed easy to attain. The play-jury system, providing for a reviewing board of citizens, was tried and found wanting. What has finally been evolved is a committee of nine, three designated by managers, three by the Actors' Equity Association, and three by the Dramatists' Guild of the Authors' League of America, Inc., to be appointed annually and to have supervision of theatrical productions. Thus the reforming agency is to come from within the theater and not from the outside. Censorship such as obtains in England judges plays from manuscript before production, and the theater claims that plays alter and grow in rehearsal and the finished product is never the same as the script first offered. The Theater Supervision Board, known as the "Committee of Nine" or the Ames Plan, from its Chairman, Mr. Winthrop Ames, has issued a document not yet authoritative but likely to contain the main principles upon which future play supervision will be based. It stipulates first that—

"Each producer shall register with the secretary before the first rehearsal the title and description of each play, musical comedy, or other form of theatrical production which he intends to present. To defray expenses the Board shall establish a fee for such registration; for the time being until changed by the Board said fee shall be $50, which amount shall be shared equally by the author and producer.

Complaints

"The office of the Secretary shall serve as a complaint bureau, to which complaints from every source may be sent.

Advisory Committee

"The Secretary shall examine all complaints and shall submit those concerning any particular play to an Advisory Committee appointed for that purpose. This committee shall be composed of three members of the Board, and one person representing the public, who shall be designated by the American Arbitration Association. This committee shall serve only for a particular play. The members of the Board shall serve in rotation on said Advisory Committee upon notification by the Secretary.

"The Advisory Committee shall investigate the reports filed against any particular play, and if they indicate the possibility of its endangering public morals or the welfare of the theater then the matter shall be submitted to arbitration.

Drawing the Panel of Arbitration

"A joint panel of 275 arbitrators shall be established, 75 to be designated by the Board and 200 by the American Arbitration Association; the panel of 75 to be established by the theatrical interests shall be nominated by the members of the Committee of Nine, i.e.: The Theater Supervision Board, representing their respective groups—25 apiece."

No person may serve as arbitrator if he have a personal or financial interest in the matter to be adjudicated, nor if his opinions are such that "the wholesome liberty of the stage is restricted." "The obligation of the jurors is to work for the best interests of the theater and to render unnecessary any State or civic censorship." How the work is to be done is thus set forth:

"Immediately upon receipt of a request from the Advisory Committee the American Arbitration Association shall convene an arbitration board consisting of seven members. Two of these arbitrators shall be selected from the panel designated by the Board, and five shall be selected from the panel designated by the American Arbitration Association.

"The members of the Arbitration Board shall without undue delay visit the play and conduct a hearing. They shall be furnished with a file of the complaints and a digest thereof after they have viewed the play.

"The author and the producer have a right to be present before an award is given, but only one of them has the right to speak.

Adjourned Hearings

"Whenever the Arbitration Board in its judgment believes that a play can be rendered acceptable by certain changes they may specify the changes to be made and may adjourn the hearing for a period of three days for the purpose of securing a compliance, and shall notify the manager and the Board thereof. This three days may be extended at the discretion of the Arbitration Board, but in no case shall it be longer than one week. Before rendering an award the Board of Arbitration shall satisfy itself of such compliance.

Award

"The award may approve the continuance of the play, or order alterations, or order its immediate withdrawal. An award shall not state the reasons for or the method of arriving at a decision. An award shall be made in writing and signed by a majority of the arbitrators, a copy shall be served immediately upon the Board, the manager, the Actors' Equity Association, and the Dramatists Guild of the Authors League of America, Incorporated. A copy shall also be served immediately at the box-office of the particular theater involved.

Procedure After Awards

"Where the award orders the withdrawal of the play, the Actors' Equity Association shall in accordance with clause number 20 of the Rules Governing Equity Standard Contracts notify its members that all contracts concerning that play are terminated. Where the manager has complied with all the alterations ordered by the Arbitration Board, but later restores the objectionable matter or substitutes equally objectionable matter, the actors shall be withdrawn by the Actors' Equity Association, in accordance with above provision, upon notice from the Arbitration Board, and in the discretion of the Board by majority vote the manager or the author or both may be suspended from the provision of registering of plays as prescribed in Article 2. It will be the duty of the Secretary to see that the findings of the Arbitration Board be carried out.

Changes in Contract

"The managers, actors, and authors have agreed to make the necessary changes in their contracts to give effect to the foregoing and make the agreement legally binding."

Mr. Ames, in a farewell observation before sailing for Europe, is quoted by the New York *Times* as saying:

"I do not believe that any plan could be evolved that would satisfy the reformers, but the plan will form a medium for presenting plays with no offense to good taste and decency. The reformers would carry the issue to the elimination of a woman in a red dress on the stage, and that is going too far.

"'The Drag' brought on the crisis. It could not be avoided. Now our main interest centers upon avoiding an Albany censorship. If that were to come the theatrical world would be paralyzed as has been the motion picture world, with its censorship."

Censorship, on the other hand, has elevated the moral standard of the films without hurting the films artistically or commercially, declares John S. Sumner of the Society for the Prevention of Vice; and he goes to the conclusion that "censorship is the only agency that can improve the moral standard of the stage." In an address reported in the press he holds:

"Censorship will benefit the sincere actor and playwright, because it will protect them against the sordid competition of shows featuring nudity and viciousness.

"Censorship protects the stage from the unfair competition of dirty-minded men who have no ideals beyond that of the almighty dollar.

"The only effective method of purifying the stage is censorship. The play-jury system has failed utterly, and experience has shown that prosecution by the authorities, instead of suppressing bad shows, simply advertises them and makes matters worse. The motion-picture industry showed no signs of raising their ideals until censorship had arbitrarily imposed standards on the industry.

"Perhaps the theater industry will do likewise when a censor has been placed over it."

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

ENGLAND ROUSED BY THE REVISED PRAYER BOOK

THE GENIUS FOR COMPROMISE said to be characteristic of the Anglican Church has succeeded in revising the Book of Common Prayer, in which are enshrined the doctrinal statements of the Church of England; but tremendous opposition has been aroused among some of the Bishops and in a large body of the clergy and laity, and the London *Morning Post* believes the compromise "is all too likely to defeat its own purpose." "Well meant," comments the Bishop of Norwich, "but not our Book." The mutterings heard while revision was in progress broke into a storm of protest after the changes were announced, and there is already talk of a split, while in the background lurks the danger of disestablishment, for which, it is said, neither side is prepared. If the Anglo-Catholic party is not quite satisfied with the result, on the ground that the changes do not go far enough, the Evangelicals and Moderns are dissatisfied because they fear the changes go too far along the road to Rome. The Council of the Church Association has issued a manifesto calling upon "all who would maintain the principles of the English Reformation" to oppose the new book. The campaign is directed mainly against the proposed sanction of the use of vestments in celebrating the Holy Communion, the Reservation of the Sacrament, and prayers for the dead. All England is ranged on one side or the other of the controversy over this great archive of English doctrine and sonorous English literature, and echoes of the discussion are heard wherever the English language is spoken, from the Antipodes to North America. So intense is the interest, we read, that the presses are unable to cope with the demand for copies of the revision, which, as one paper puts it, "may prove to have opened a new chapter in the story of English-speaking Christianity."

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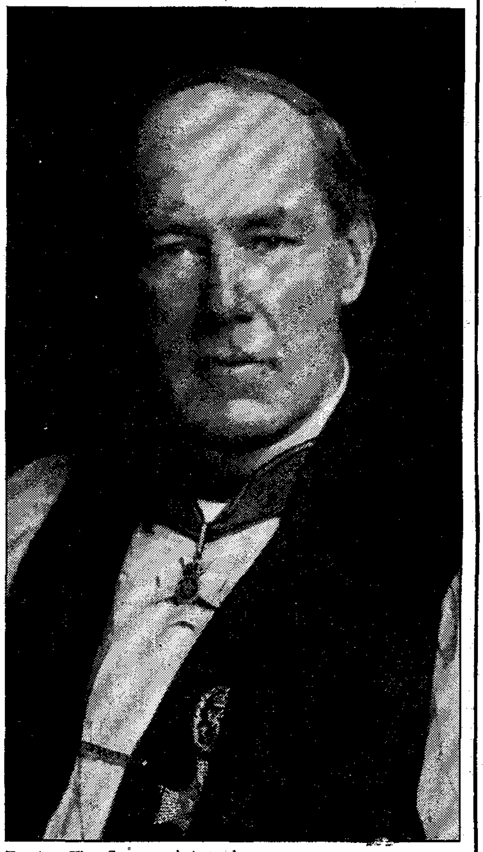
REVISION "ABUNDANTLY NECESSARY"

The Archbishop of Canterbury, who says that nothing in the revised Prayer Book "makes any change in the doctrinal position of the Church of England."

The revision has been in process for twenty years, and a long and interesting story lies behind it. Substantially the same as it was in 1662, when it took form under the reign of Charles II, the English Prayer Book, it was agreed by all parties, needed revision to meet the demands of a newer day. While the elimination of some of the "curses" and of the balder statements in the marriage ritual may be forward-looking, it is a question whether other changes are not rather a return along the old road. The changes are not mandatory, but permissive, and the revision is to appear in a "composite" Prayer Book containing the present version. There are still some stiles to cross before the revision becomes an accomplished fact. First, it must be submitted to the Houses of Convocation, which have the right to amend. From Convocation it goes to the National Assembly, composed of both clergy and laity, which may not amend. From the Assembly, because the Church of England is a State church, the revision goes to Parliament, where Nonconformists, Catholics, and Jews, not to mention unbelievers, if there are any, may sit in judgment on any proposed changes in the Book of Common Prayer of the Anglican Church.

The most important and controversial change is the alternative order for the Communion of the Sick, permitting the Reservation of the Sacrament. It is provided that reservation of consecrated bread and wine may be made "only for the Communion of the Sick, and shall be used for no other purpose whatever. The Sacrament so reserved shall not be brought into connection with any service or ceremony, nor shall it be exposed or removed except in order to be received in Communion, or otherwise reverently consumed." The priest is required to wear vestments in administering Holy Communion. The marriage service is considerably altered. The word "obey" is deleted, and in reference to the husband's property, "share" takes the place of "endow." Extempore prayer is permitted, "subject to any direction which the Bishop may give." The Athanasian Creed is made permissive. Many new occasional prayers and thanksgivings are provided, including prayers for missions, for unity, for Sunday observance, for election times, for the League of Nations, for peace, and for "the commemoration of the faithful departed." Three alternative prayers for the dead are provided. In the office for the baptism of infants, "born in sin" is altered to the declaration that "God willeth all men to be saved, for God is love."

In what is described in the Manchester *Guardian* as a "powerful effort of persuasion," the Archbishop of Canterbury presented the Bishops' draft of the revised Prayer Book to the Convocations of Canterbury and York, urging that revision "is abundantly necessary." "Nothing that we have suggested," he said, "makes any change in the doctrinal position of the Church of England. . . . The distinctive basis remains sure, and is enriched by the development of thought, the acquisition of fresh knowledge, and the upgrowth of new theories for the exposition of a truth manifold, yet one and indestructible." "Our desire," said the Archbishop of York, "has been to secure not compromise for the sake of peace, but rather comprehension for the sake of truth, of the fulness and richness of the one fellowship of faith and life. . . . Let the test of our proposals be not whether they go beyond or fall short of what any party would desire, but whether they give a fair and generous place to each and all—a place which will strengthen and not strain that fellowship in one Body to which we are called."



Keystone View Company photograph

"WELL MEANT, BUT NOT OUR BOOK"

Remarks the Bishop of Norwich, who, referring to the revision of the Sacrament of the Holy Communion, says the Church of England "protects her children from the error of identifying the living Christ with the consecrated bread and wine isolated from the service."

Unfortunately, there are signs of strain; creaks of misgiving sound in the great Church of England. But to *The Saturday Review* (London) "the attempt to work up a cry of No Popery is as baseless as it is ridiculous. Prayers for the dead—that red rag of the Protestant—resolves itself into one changed phrase in the prayer for the Church at Holy Communion and two optional prayers at burial." There is nothing to strain the consciences of Evangelicals, "and the sanction given for extempore prayer—which was the one surprize in the Book—gives them the chance to exercise the gifts which have been the special glory of their inheritance." Any party which tries to obstruct the Book's passage, goes on *The Saturday Review*, will "be committing suicide. Any society which is worth preserving has the right to ask—and expect—equal sacrifices from all its members. Extremists fail to appreciate the strength of the great mass of silent Anglicans, doggedly and devotedly 'C. of E.,' whose votes are in the end a deciding factor. And this Book represents with fairness and good taste the general mind of the Anglican clergy to-day." "The whole work of revision has, to our thinking," says *The Spectator* (London), "been wonderfully designed to maintain unity without exacting an irksome uniformity." In the opinion of the London *Times*, the proposed Prayer Book "contains nothing that conflicts with a great tradition. It offers a supreme opportunity to churchmen to combine in the interests of unity and order." "It has at the least this merit," observes the London *Daily Telegraph*, "that it is not the book of any one party in the Church, and probably not the ideal of any single person." "Cautiously conservative," is the way *The Westminster Gazette* (London) labels the revision, and the London *Daily Chronicle* tells us: "The general view seems to be that the House of Bishops has taken a courageous and conciliatory course, and that the 'Composite Book' will be accepted by the Church and State." The Bishops "have shown conspicuous prudence and wisdom," believes the London *Daily News*. "Without drastically injuring the traditional form of service, they have given it greater elasticity." Under the caption, 'A Good Book,' *The Guardian* (Anglican) believes that the revised Prayer Book will help "thousands of parish priests" who belong to no party within the Church and who desire only to practise their craft. "In leading the worship of the congregation at the regular services in church, in ministering to the sick and dying, in conducting those services which are attended by persons unfamiliar with the accepted phrases of religion, and in saying the last prayers over the departed," says *The Guardian*, "the clergyman will find new opportunities of securing a human and sympathetic entry into the hearts of his people, to which they will be quick to respond. The essentials of religious teaching and practise are to be found within the covers of the Composite Book."

The attitude of the Free Churches, as set forth by the Rev. Prof. P. Carnegie Simpson in *The British Weekly*, "is and ought to be one of watchfulness." It will be friendly, too, for Non-conformity, we are told, claims no vested interest in any disadvantage in the Established Church or grudges it any religious improvement. Dr. Simpson believes the Book to be "remarkably moderate." Practically all the alternatives are in the "Catholic" direction, he says, but no one of them can, in his opinion, be "made ground for a charge of 'Romanization.'"

But others do make this charge, and see the vague shadow of the Vatican hovering over the field of reform. Principal among the opponents of the revised Prayer Book is the Bishop of Norwich, who is quoted in the British press as saying that he foresees sectarianism within the Church being set up by the optional services. Referring to the revision of the Sacrament of the Holy Communion, he observes that the Church of England "protects her children from the error of identifying the living Christ with the consecrated bread and wine isolated from the service," and says the new Prayer Book "reintroduces into the Church of England something which all past experience shows must, in the long run, or rather in a very short run, more widely diffuse this cardinal error." The Bishop of Birmingham fears, as he is quoted in the Manchester *Guardian*, that permission for extempore prayer "may lead to the invocation of the saints. The appointment of a service of thanksgiving for the institution of Holy Communion may encourage the cultus associated with Corpus Christi day in the Roman Church." And Reservation of the Sacrament is "highly undesirable." Three thousand priests meeting in Manchester as "The Protestant Parsons' Pilgrimage" upheld the Bishop of Norwich, and approved a declaration that "the Archbishops and the bishops have to-day committed a betrayal of our faith." It was stated that "many in the Church are working hard to legalize Roman Catholic doctrines rejected at the time of the Reformation," and that "the Anglo-Catholics are aiming at reunion with Rome." The Protestant Alliance, we read in the London *Daily Mail*, has arranged a series of demonstrations to "protest against the Romanizing of the Church of England." *The Daily Mail* thus sums up the situation:

> "The root of the mischief is clearly the fact of the Establishment. What gives these differences their bitterness is the fact that the decision, whatever it may be, will be imposed by Parliament. The Anglo-Catholic may think those who are opposed to reservation or prayers for the dead or the use of certain vestments wrong. The Evangelical may hold, on the contrary, that these are Romish uses and inconsistent with the spirit and principles of the Reformation. But both might conceivably arrive at some tolerable compromise, or at any rate agree to differ while remaining in the same communion. What is clearly intolerable to the Anglo-Catholic is that he should be ordered by law not to pray for the dead. What the Evangelical is bound to resent and resist is the suggestion that what he holds to be the true interpretation of the spirit of the Reformation can be altered or annulled by a secular Parliament. It makes no difference that the control of Parliament has now been most carefully veiled. It is still there. And so long as that is so, we do not believe that any really satisfactory solution will ever be found."

THE "SPIRIT OF WESLEY" IN THE SOUTH

THE "GOOD NEWS FROM THE SOUTH," as one paper looks at it, is the fact that the Methodists are "showing the spirit of Wesley" in refusing to support prohibition of the teaching of science in the schools, and that there are Baptists similarly "liberal minded." The idea that the enemies of evolution are confined to the South is "notoriously stupid," comments the New York *Evening World*, in drawing our attention to the resolution of the Education Association of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, opposing antievolution legislation. The resolution, adopted appropriately enough in Memphis, Tennessee, recites: "We put ourselves on record as opposed to all legislation that would interfere with the proper teaching of science in American schools and colleges." While this resolution was being passed, the State Senate of Arkansas was killing an antievolution bill by a *viva voce* vote, estimated at twenty-five to nine. "After all," comments *The Evening World* further, "foolishness is not so sectional as provincials from New York City to San Francisco like to believe." "Thus the Methodist Church, or at least the Southern section of the faith in America," comments the New York *Telegram*, "has put itself on record as frankly favoring a policy of modern tolerance in matters of education. It refuses to join the Fundamentalists who would halt educational progress in defense of the theory that under certain circumstances men of science must stop thinking, or think in silence."

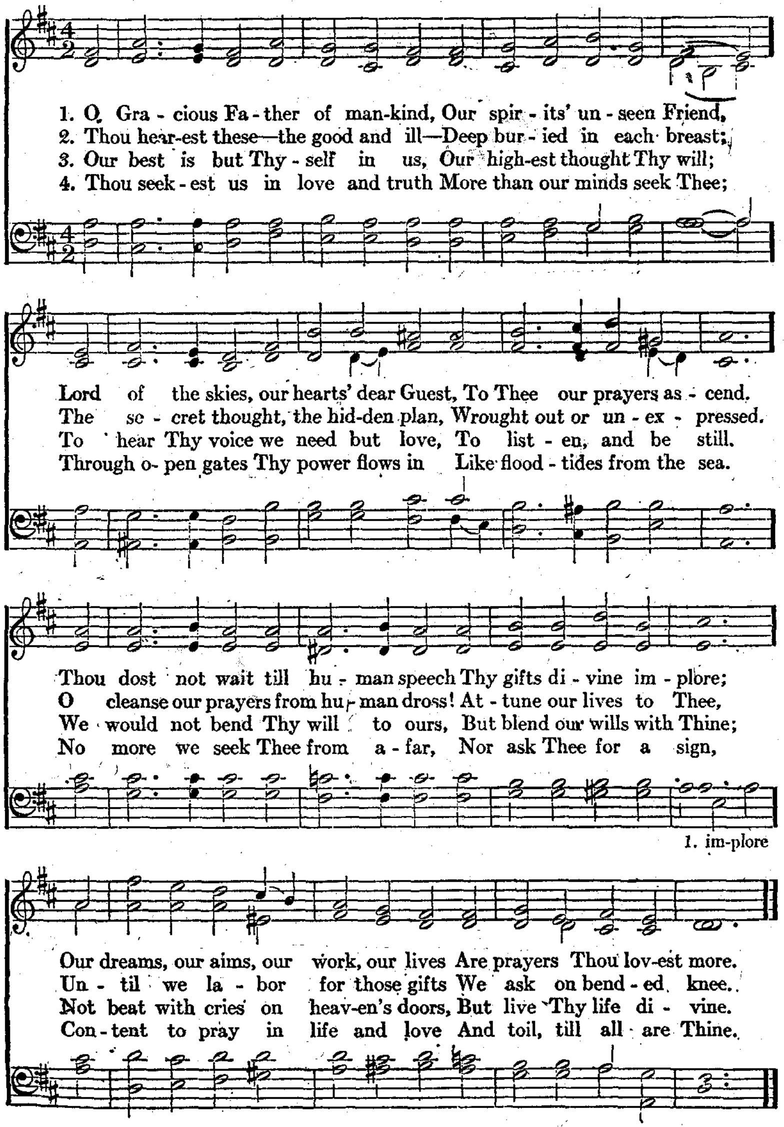
193

A Hymn of Prayer

CREEVELEA

Words by Henry Hallam Tweedy

Music by Arthur Davis


1. O Gra - cious Fa - ther of man-kind, Our spir - its' un - seen Friend,
2. Thou hear-est these—the good and ill—Deep bur - ied in each breast;
3. Our best is but Thy - self in us, Our high-est thought Thy will;
4. Thou seek - est us in love and truth More than our minds seek Thee;
Lord of the skies, our hearts' dear Guest, To Thee our prayers as - cend.
The se - cret thought, the hid-den plan, Wrought out or un - ex - pressed.
To hear Thy voice we need but love, To list - en, and be still.
Through o - pen gates Thy power flows in Like flood - tides from the sea.
Thou dost not wait till hu - man speech Thy gifts di - vine im - plore;
O cleanse our prayers from hu - man dross! At - tune our lives to Thee,
We would not bend Thy will to ours, But blend our wills with Thine;
No more we seek Thee from a - far, Nor ask Thee for a sign,
1. im-plore
Our dreams, our aims, our work, our lives Are prayers Thou lov-est more.
Un - til we la - bor for those gifts We ask on bend - ed knee.
Not beat with cries on heav-en's doors, But live Thy life di - vine.
Con - tent to pray in life and love And toil, till all are Thine.

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A WINNING HYMN

Out of more than 1,200 hymns submitted, the hymn above won the first prize in a contest conducted by *The Homiletic Review* (New York). The setting also won the first prize in a contest conducted by the same magazine a little later. The hymn is now incorporated in Louis F. Benson's "Christian Song," published by the Presbyterian Board of Christian Education, Philadelphia.

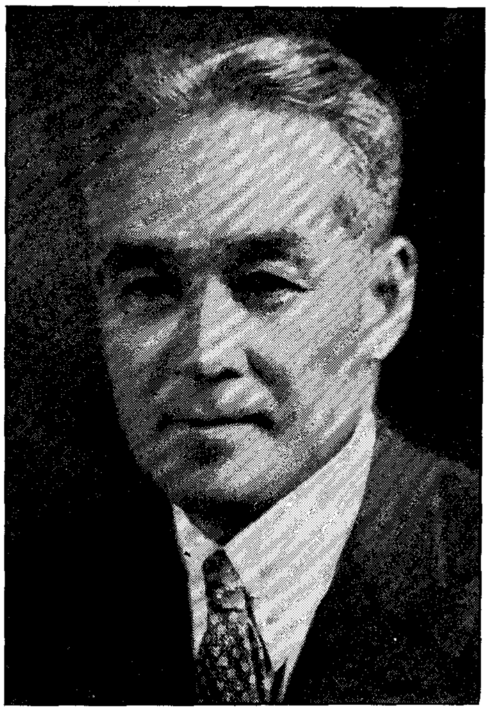
Before this Southern Methodist action was taken, Dr. E. Y. Mullins, President of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, Louisville, and of the Baptist World Alliance, said in an address to the Education Association in New Orleans: "I think it is a blunder and foreign to the New Testament faith to lay hold on legislatures and the civil power to compel certain interpretations of the Bible. Christ's religion calls for spiritual weapons of defense, not laws and penalties, courts and juries." As he is quoted in dispatches, Dr. Mullins went on: "The universe is fireproof; at least, all of it that is worth preserving. The Christian religion can survive the hottest flame."

Antievolution measures have been defeated, the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger* informs us, in Alabama, Arkansas, Kentucky, Missouri, New Hampshire, the Carolinas, Virginia, and West Virginia, not all of which, it will be noted, are in Dixie. However, it is not to be supposed that the antievolutionists are languishing. To give two geographical poles, they have attained a measure of success in Louisiana, and have introduced a bill in the Legislature of Delaware. In Louisiana, altho the Legislature of that State defeated an antievolution bill in its session of 1926, dispatches say that the Superintendent of Public Instruction, T. H. Harris, has acquiesced in the demand of a committee of Baptist ministers and issued an order forbidding the teaching of the theory of evolution in the public schools. However, we read, unfettered instruction may still be given in the State University and in three State-supported junior colleges. Oklahoma has adopted a modified statute directed against teaching the theory of evolution, and the Florida Legislature has passed an antievolution bill. The struggle continues elsewhere, and where the State Legislatures have declined to enact prohibitive legislation, the Fundamentalists resort to the school authorities to bar evolution at the doors of the tax-supported schools. All this, notes the Manchester *Union*, "represents the results of active agitation, which has now spread to practically all parts of the country, even New England being included."

However, we must not lose sight of the fact that the Fundamentalists are sincerely alarmed over the incursion into the educational field of what they believe to be still only a theory, a theory that would tear the vitals out of Genesis and destroy the faith in which they have been nurtured from the cradle. "Antievolutionists do not want to impose their religion upon others," writes Leander S. Keyser, of Springfield, Ohio, in the New York *Times;* "neither do they want an unproved scientific theory to be forced upon them." The evolutionists we are told, are trying to do just that. "And there is the crux of the whole situation. It is un-American and unfair, and is injurious to the cause of science as well as to the principles of Christianity."

WHY A JAPANESE BECAME A CHRISTIAN

Taking up Christianity in order to learn English, Adachi Kinnosuke did become a Christian, a Christian after a pattern somewhat different from many found in the country which sent him the missionary. For it was in old Japan, in a mission field, where, Mr. Adachi says, religion takes on its purest form, that the little boy, member of an old Samurai family, embraced the faith given to all the world by the divine Wanderer of the Galilean road. Like many other boys of his age and time, he was afflicted with a passion to learn English. The English he learned from a Japanese teacher was not good coin. He could translate Milton's "Paradise Lost," after battling with the dictionary, but he could not go far in a conversation. At length he found his way to the feet of Dr. Walter R. Lambuth, afterward a Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, he tells us in *Collier's*, and learned not only to talk English, but finally to speak the language of the Christian. The missionary appealed to him first as a religious teacher because of his love for his little daughter, for, if they are harsh with their children, all Japanese, Mr. Adachi tells us, serve their babies on bended knees. It was his attitude with his daughter, says this son of the Samurai, which won Dr. Lambuth's converts. He pictures the scene for us:



A CHRISTIAN SON OF THE SAMURAI

Adachi Kinnosuke, who took up Christianity to learn English, and became converted under Dr. Walter R. Lambuth when, as a young boy, he noticed the missionary's way with his daughter.

> "And there, before me—every day—many, many times every day—was Dr. Lambuth, the missionary, with his wee baby daughter in his arms—turning into a god.
>
> "All the texts in the Bible, the sum and total of all the pearly wisdom out of the Buddhistic sutras, all the sober precepts of Confucius, the profoundest meditations of all the saints the world has ever known were a mere heap of moldy rubbish beside a picture like that. I was a young, silly, bigoted Japanese edition of dumb Daniel in those days, but I had just enough sense to see and understand the real meaning of that heaven-picture on earth. Others had too.
>
> "Am I exaggerating? Let us just look at the picture:
>
> "Dr. Lambuth, with his baby girl in his arms, was dead to the world—utterly, blissfully, sublimely out of it—above its tempests, strifes, turmoils, temptations, as tho he had been an angel aviator riding a sunbeam. There might have been a happier man than he—only nobody seemed to have found him.
>
> "To all of us watching the good doctor it was impossible to imagine such a man. If Gotama Buddha had found a more serene, more perfect joy in his Nirvana, he did not leave any record of it. Was there such a thing as heaven on earth? Then the thing couldn't have been more than a foot or two from where Dr. Lambuth sat with his baby. Is there a sermon, was there ever one, comparable in eloquence and power to this picture? Not to a Japanese, with our ideas about the baby, certainly."

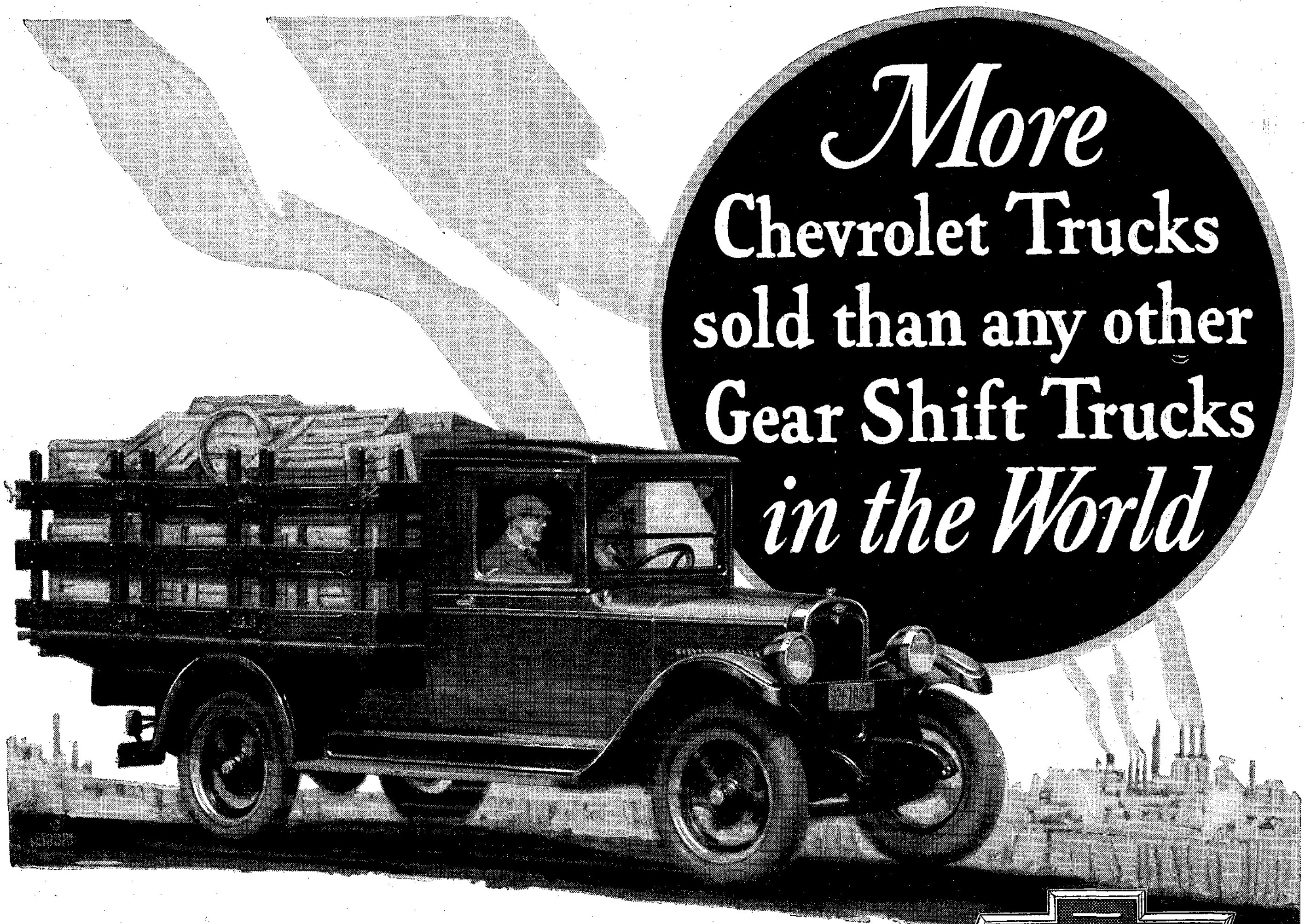
Perhaps not strangely, the death of Mr. Adachi's grandmother also played a part in his conversion to Christianity. His father wept at her passing, but smiled, too, through his tears, because from her sleep she was "going to wake up a smiling flower like that chrysanthemum." A fresh one was in a vase beside her. To his father, says Mr. Adachi, "death was like taking off an old kimono and putting on a new garment." He told the missionary about it, just as it had happened. This is what Dr. Lambuth said: "So your father smiled over the death of his mother, did he? He was really happy to see her pass out into the world to come? Well, I am glad to hear that. Your father evidently is more of a real Christian than some of us."

The boy felt that Dr. Lambuth "was bigger than a mere missionary—that there was something tremendous about him—something big enough to take in a world of antagonistic creeds." And the man tells us that history's testimony is ever the same on one point: "that the light of all religions burns purer in the mission fields than at their home bases." There is nothing miraculous in this either, Mr. Adachi adds. "A missionary lives with the critical eyes of the heathen world centered on his every action. And he knows it." It wasn't long, then, before the Japanese boy fell in love with the life ideals lived by Dr. Lambuth, and from that "it was but a short step to losing his heart to the character and teachings of Jesus." The boy looked into his soul, and we read on:

> "The discovery that followed was nothing short of astounding. I found out that my life and actions did not agree with Confucian doctrines at all. That was the first big shock. I found that my honored father's life was in no particular harmony with the Confucian dicta—shock number two. Moreover (and the greatest of them all), I found that only the cruel, spiteful stupid old mossbacks were full of Confucian maxims. Witty, pleasant, lovable people were downright sinners in the eyes of the great sage's sacred pronouncements. I discovered that Confucianism was no religion at all, but a school of politico-ethical thought. One thing was certain: I was no Confucian, whatever else I was. That settled it.
>
> "After a prayer meeting, one night, I went up to Dr. Lambuth and said to him right out, without warning, without preliminary of any sort:
>
> "'Doctor, I wish to become a Christian.'
>
> "Dr. Lambuth did not answer. Presently I felt his arm tighten about me as he drew me closer to him:
>
> "'May God help you,' said he after a long, long pause, his voice a trifle wobbly, I thought. 'May He help us both!'
>
> "Years later he told me that that was the highest compliment he had ever received from anybody.
>
> "And that was how I became a Christian."

And then Mr. Adachi came to the United States, whose missionaries go to all parts of the earth. The writer finishes:

> "Here I have seen literally millions of Christians in perfectly good standing in the Church take something of a pleasure in speaking unkindly of their richer neighbors. I have seen more millions of them entirely happy in revising the Sermon on the Mount to read: 'Lots of men can serve two masters. Ye can serve God and Mammon.' I have seen still more millions of equally excellent Christians take the name of God in vain—and in the jolliest manner imaginable.
>
> "Here I have heard (altho, of course, I don't believe a word of it) that the greatest city in this Christian America has smashed the world record for crime and that its expensively paved streets are buried under the fragments of the Ten Commandments.
>
> "I have seen that old-fashioned thing—which we Japanese still think a good deal of—called parental control become a lost art among the Christian people in this country. I have met many excellent mothers in the Christian homes here who consider it about their first Christian duty to take coffee up to the young aristocrat in bed at about ten o'clock in the morning.
>
> "These and a few other things have had their effect upon me, of course. I am wondering if Christianity in Christendom is dry-rotting. They have bewildered me not a little and made me a trifle weary in my joints as I tried to make my painful way along the straight and narrow path. But that is another story—a much bigger story than the modest space of this article would permit."



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CURRENT • POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

As the poetry page was crowded out last week by an excess of valuable matter on China, we make amends by including now something apropos to that issue. A book of "Chinese Verse," by Chung Park Lung (Lop Quan & Co., 52 Bowery, N. Y.), is perhaps unique as the work of an Americanized Chinaman. Whether he made the English as well as the Chinese version is not stated in the volume. Here is a bit of biography:

WHEN I LEFT FOR AMERICA

By Chung Park Lung

When I left for America, my tongue could scarcely move
To say "Good-by" to my mother;
Tears fell from my eyes, and my heart was wounded. I suffered.
My friends stood on the wharf waving their hands and hats;
The great ship blew a horn, then sailed out to the deep.
I stood on the upper deck and saw my friends grow smaller and smaller.
In a moment, I saw only the sky, the ocean, a few sea-birds flying.
I met, on the boat, strangers,—not one of whom I had known before—
Among them, a man and a woman, talking and smiling;
But I do not know what I said to them; the sound of the words were quite different from that of my accustomed voice.
I was lonely; I wished that I might return home.
I remembered what my friends had told me;
"In a few years we hope to see our dear friend,
The great hero, come home with new knowledge,
To help our country and our people."
I have lived in America six years,
I have not gathered much of anything
To satisfy these expectations.

In *The American Mercury* (March) are a collection of "sketches" of the New Mexico City very much in the limelight of late—a popularity she does not crave:

ONE OF THE SANTA FÉ SKETCHES

By Carl Sandburg

When a city picks a valley—and a valley picks a city—
it is a marriage—and there are children.

Since the bluebirds come by twenties
and the blackbirds come by forties
in March, when the snow skirls in a sunshine wind;
since they come up the valley to the city, heading north,
it is taken as a testimony of witnesses.

When the bluebird barriers drop,
when the redwing bars go down,
the flurries of sun flash now on the tail feathers—
it is up the valley—up and on—
by twenties and forties—
and the tail feathers flashing.

In the cuts of the red dirt arroyos,
at the change of the mist of the mountain waterfalls,
in cedars and piñons, at the scars and gashes,
at the patches where new corn will be planted,
at the Little Canyon of the Beans,
they stop and count how far they have come,
the twenties and forties stop and count.
Whoever expected them to remember,
to carry little pencils between their toes
notebooks under their wings?
By twenties, by forties—it is enough;
"When wings come, and sun, and a new wind
out of the Southwest whispering—
and especially wings—we forget—
we forget."

They saw Navajos ride with spears and arrows,
Spaniards ride with blunderbusses,
cowboys ride with Colts and Winchesters—
they saw the changing shooting irons—
and now the touring-car and the flivver
creep up the red dirt valley, among the rabbit bushes,
passing the clean-piled clean-cut woodpiles
on the backs of mountain-born burros

The new American opera by Deems Taylor and Edna St. Vincent Millay, reviewed elsewhere, contains the following ballad that has been much admired. Of course something must be lost by not having Mr. Taylor's music, but Miss Millay's verses have given us such pleasure that a specimen of her latest work is welcome:

OH, CÆSAR, GREAT WERT THOU!

By Edna St. Vincent Millay

Maccus and Retinue
Oh, Cæsar, great wert thou!
And Julius was thy name!
That furrowed thy way through a fallow spray,
And to stormy Britain came!
But I would not stand in thy stead,
For I'd liefer be quick than dead!

All Men
But I would not stand in thy stead,
For I'd liefer be quick than dead!

Eadgar
Oh, Cæsar, great wert thou!

Aethelwold
And Claudius was thy name!

Eadgar and Aethelwold (together)
That said, "To be rid of what Julius did,
I'll go and do the same!"
But I would not stand in thy stead,
For I'd liefer be quick than dead!

All Men
But I would not stand in thy stead,
For I'd liefer be quick than dead!

Aethelwold
Oh, Cæsar, great thou wert!

Eadgar
And Hadrian was thy name!

All Men
Thine eye did itch till a Roman ditch
Was dug in British shame!
But I would not stand in thy stead,
For I'd liefer be quick than dead!

All Men and Women
Cæsar, thy day is done!
While ours is but begun!

Mr. Wheelock's verse deepens in power and felicity. This is from *The Forum* (March):

RETURN TO EARTH

By John Hall Wheelock

I have no fear at last to be
Home with her that cradled me,
Nor shall my being shrink to blend
With her dark being in the end,—
So one we are, so well I know
The bounty of the heart below,
Her holy love. Have I not heard
The lonely and prophetic word
Her hushed hills and valleys keep
Locked in their eternal sleep!
In Bethlehem, in buried days,
So the sacred story says,
Out of her ancient dream awoke
The elemental heart, and spoke
Such thunder in the ears of men
As echoes ever after,—then
Closed her lips in sleep again

The expression in all lines is not quite up to the subject and the emotion evoked, but the plea in *The Park Avenue Social Bulletin* (New York) is one of those human things worth repeating:

SKYSCRAPERS

By Helen R. Stetson

Huge giants! shouldering your way
Above our humble dwellings, meek and low,
Don't crowd us out, we have a right to live
And keep our houses, for we love them so.

To us who cling to *homes*, a house seems best,
We want an attic and a cellar too,
And yet—great nesting place of human birds,
What are our modest tastes to such as you?

On Murray Hill, a valiant little band,
Still keeps the sky line down to human size,
And revels in the sunshine drifting in
At dawn, to banish sleep from fast closed eyes.

Big Brothers! kind you are to many souls,
Encircling hundreds in your warm embrace,
But leave to us a foothold by your side
Who cling so fondly to a *lovely* place.

Here is a man speaking in the New York *Herald Tribune:*

I'VE NEVER SEEN A PINE BOW DOWN

By Carl Magg

I have seen oak trees bent with living,
I've seen some birch clan dude
set mincing by a hoyden breeze
and I have seen a cottonwood
sprawled out in rustic generosity,
but . . . I have never seen a pine bow down
to either gale or God
or any permanent affliction.

I can remember pines as upright poets only
who listen much and gently comb the wind
for answers to their queries,
too proud to give to pain more than a sigh
and too compassionate to gush aloud.

I've never seen a pine bow down,
but . . . once I found a trunk, by lightning stripped
to perpendicular defiance, like an ageless thing
still standing guard on damaged beauty all about,
a rooted headstone, charred and stark—
a picket whom the winds respected.

Manners like morals change with the zone, as Mr. Guiterman shows in *The American Magazine* (April):

ETIQUETTE

By Arthur Guiterman

The wise raccoon, with forest lore imbued,
Before he dines must always wash his food;
Your household cat esteems it more refined
To clean one's whiskers after one has dined.

We shake each other's hands, and yet 'tis known
That gentlemen in China shake their own.
While Frenchmen kiss upon the public street,
New Zealanders rub noses when they meet.

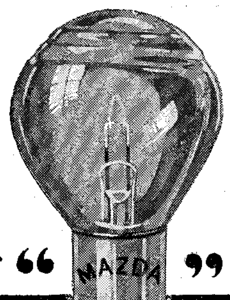
Beside the right-hand curb we roll along;
In London, driving on the right is wrong.
Though forks bedeck the boards of Western inns,
Are chopsticks barred at feasts of mandarins?

In town the caller knocks or rings the bell;
The hillman halts afar and gives a yell.
The redman deftly scalped his foeman's head;
We took the helmet off of it, instead.

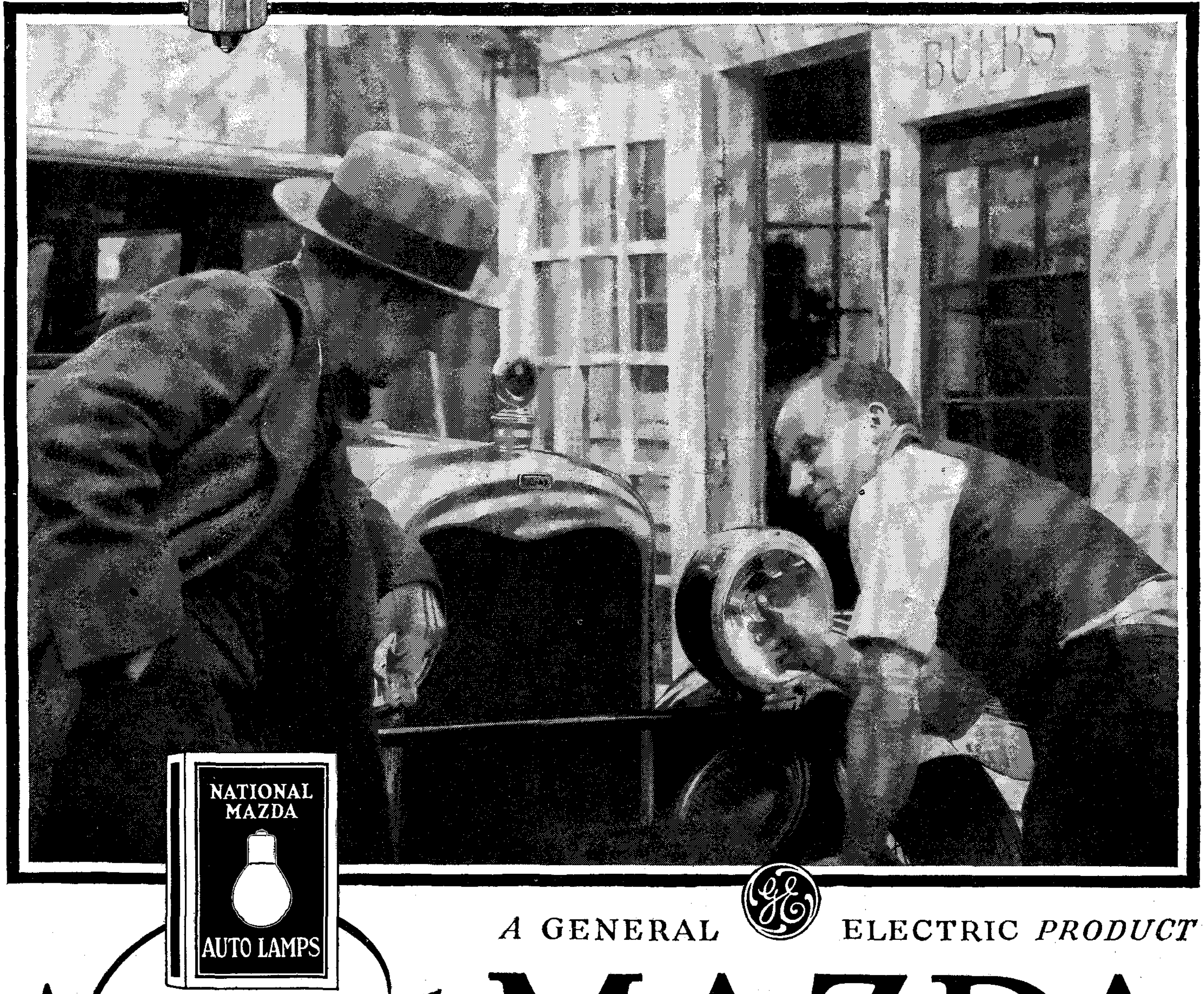
In every region, morning, noon, and night,
Whatever Fashion sanctifies is right.
At home let native custom give the cue,
In Rome we'll do as well-bred Romans do

You pay no more for MAZDA *Lamps*

It costs no more, in time, trouble or money to have MAZDA Auto Lamps—and no one claims that there is anything better, at any price. As a matter of fact, every notable improvement in auto lamps that has been made—the double filament, the corrugated bulb, the concentrated filament, and so on—every one is a development of MAZDA Service, in the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company.



Look for "MAZDA" on the base



A GENERAL ELECTRIC *PRODUCT*

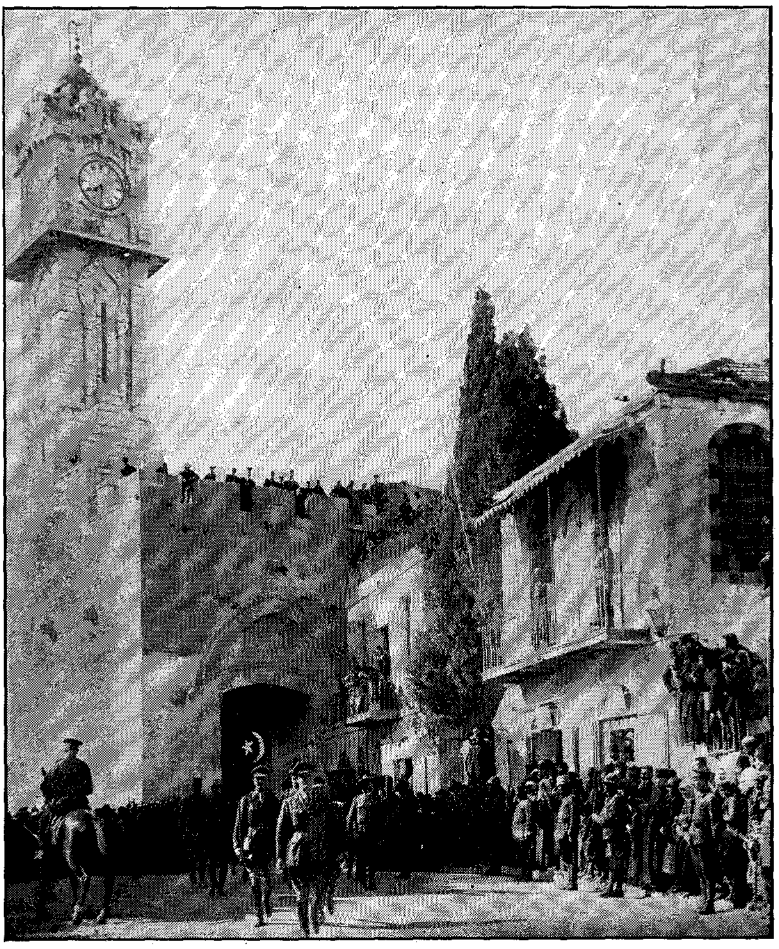
National MAZDA *Auto Lamps*

The mark MAZDA is not the name of a product, but the distinguishing mark of a *Research Service* which has been the means of improving incandescent lamps and reducing their cost since 1910.

PERSONAL ▾ GLIMPSES

WRECKING TURKISH TRAINS WITH LAWRENCE OF ARABIA

THE DYNAMITE WAS PLANTED—the "tulip," as Colonel Lawrence affectionately designated the mines with which he smashed Turkish communications, while Allenby forged ahead with his campaign for the Holy Land. It was at a culvert in a high embankment of the Hejaz railway, some miles through the desert from a strong Turkish garrison at Mudowwara. Lawrence and a handful of his camel-riding Arab followers had spent many hours in preparing for his first momentous essay at blowing up enemy troop trains. The spot selected was at a curve of the railway, commanded by spurs of the low hills which would give the train-wrecking troop an ambush and a field of fire for their two machine-guns, manned by a pair of English gunnery-sergeants Lawrence had picked up somehow. Relating the story himself, he confesses that the planting of this, his first "tulip," was no easy task. As on later occasions of the same kind, this diminutive hero of veritable romance, who has been dubbed "the uncrowned King of Arabia," did the planting with his own hands, and became what Gilbert might have called the mildest-mannered dynamiter that ever blew up a regiment. Nay, he took an esthetic delight in his job—tinctured, no doubt, by patriotic sentiment—and has been quoted as declaring that one of the most glorious sights he had ever seen was a trainload of Turkish soldiers ascending skyward after the explosion of a "tulip." Which loses some of its apparent ferocity when we remember that it was spoken in war time, and when one reads Lawrence's mild allusions to the Turkish technique with enemy non-combatants, and the "slow kill" and the "fast kill" practised on Armenian neighbors and perfected in Arab villages. Returning to the first of Colonel Lawrence's seventy-nine train-wreckings, as described by himself in the second instalment of an autobiographical serial in *The World's Work* for March—the first published account of his exploits from his own hand—we are struck by the extreme care with which he avoided leaving any visible trace of his mine-laying operations. As he tells us:


Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

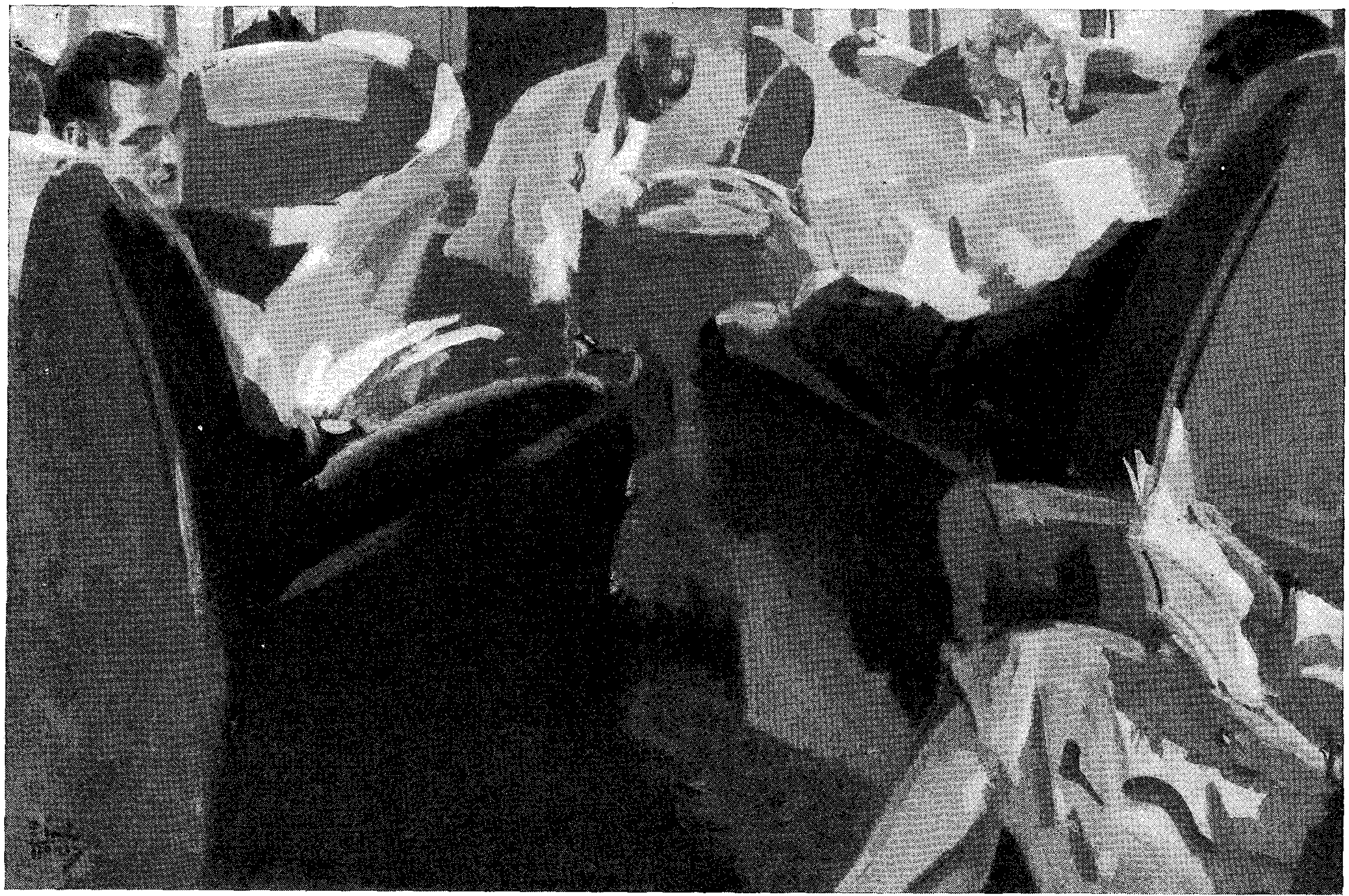
THE HIGH SPOT IN LAWRENCE'S EMOTIONAL EXPERIENCES

At General Allenby's triumphal entry through Jaffa Gate into Jerusalem, pictured above, Lawrence of Arabia walked in the entourage of the conqueror as one of the modern Crusaders, having been appointed to the General's staff for the day.

> The embankment was steep, and in the sheltered pocket between it and the hillside was a wind-laid bank of sand. No one crossed this but myself, stepping carefully; yet I left unavoidable great prints over its smoothness. The ballast dug out from the track I had to gather in my cloak for carriage in repeated journeys to the culvert, whence it could be tipped naturally over the shingle bed of the water course.
>
> It took me nearly two hours to dig in and cover the charge; then came the difficult job of unrolling the heavy wires from the detonator to the hills whence we would fire the mine. They were stiff wires, which scarred the wind-rippled surface with long lines like the belly marks of preposterously narrow and heavy snakes. When prest down in one place they rose into the air in another. At last they had to be weighted down with rocks, which, in turn, had to be buried at the cost of great disturbance to the ground. Afterward it was necessary, with a sandbag, to stipple the marks into a wavy surface; and finally, with a bellows and long fanning sweeps of my cloak, to stimulate the smooth laying of the wind. The whole job took five hours, but when it was finished, neither myself nor any of us could see where the charge lay, or that double wires led out underground from it to the firing point two hundred yards off, behind the ridge marked by our riflemen.
>
> Some one would have to press the handle of the exploder at a signal from a point fifty yards ahead, commanding the bridge and the ends of the wires alike. Salem, Feisal's best slave, asked for this task of honor, and was yielded it by acclamation. The end of the afternoon was spent in showing him what to do, till he was act-perfect and banged down the rachet precisely as I raised my hand, with an imaginary engine on the bridge.

But the Turks at an outpost four miles away had seen the careless Arabs exposing themselves on the ridge, we learn from an editorial interpolation. That night and a part of the next day were spent in skirmishes, with Lawrence sending parties miles out to draw the enemy away from the railway. And then:

> Noon brought a fresh care. Through my powerful glasses I saw a hundred or more Turkish soldiers issue from Mudowwara station and make straight across the sandy plain toward our place. They were coming very slowly, and no doubt unwillingly, for sorrow at losing their beloved midday sleep; but at their very worst marching and temper they could hardly take more than two hours before they reached us. We began to pack up, and move off, having decided to leave the mine and its leads in place on the chance that the Turks might not find them.
>
> Just then the watchman on the hill cried out that smoke in clouds was rising from Hallat Ammar. Zaal and I rushed up-hill



OPEN ROADS

DOWN the formal lanes of fashion, the boiling highways of business, the primrose paths of fiction . . . peep over their shoulders and see where their minds are going. Here's one reading the daily column on cooking, another puzzling over a football diagram, others deep in the market reports, in editorials, reviews, stories, news . . . open roads for people's minds . . . cleared by the newspapers and magazines themselves to strengthen their positions and to retain their claims to the interest of the public.

These roads lead people to new vistas of life, to close-ups of sport, to fresh perspectives of pleasure. But there is one road that has been cleared, not particularly for individuals or classes to follow, but for everyone —the broad highway of advertising that leads to *things.*

Here's a washing machine (*Did you ever do a week's washing?*) . . . Here's a musical instrument (*Beethoven's Fifth Symphony in your living-room*) . . . Here's a delicious breakfast food (*Bowls of health from the corn lands*) . . . Here's a smart and beautiful frock (*If you can sew only a very little, it's yours*) . . . Here's a perfume, heart of a lovely flower (*"You're marvelous tonight"*) . . . Here's a motor-car (*Why not the Yellowstone this summer?*) . . . Advertisements whose headlines alone invite, interest and arouse new ambitions and desires.

Do people's minds really travel down this highway of advertising? . . . Ask the big stores to tell you of the people who come to buy, not with a question upon their lips, but with a torn-out newspaper advertisement in their hands. Ask the manufacturer who received more than eighty thousand coupons from a single advertisement. Ask the schools that advertise, all of whose returns are directly traceable. Ask the sales managers of many of our largest business organizations who watch their sales curves rise up and up as their advertising diverts a flood of buyers into the stores where their goods are sold.

Do people read advertising? . . . Well, here you are . . . at the bottom of this one.

N.W. AYER & SON ADVERTISING HEADQUARTERS, *PHILADELPHIA*
NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO

WITH THE CURVED SWORD OF A PRINCE OF MEKKA

Colonel Lawrence (on the right) learned to feel perfectly at home in the dress of a Bedouin potentate and descendant of the Prophet, and the Arabs accorded him all the honors that go with the costume. His companion in the photograph is Lowell Thomas, author of "With Lawrence in Arabia."

and saw by its shape that indeed there must be a train waiting in that station. It suddenly moved in our direction. We yelled to the Arabs to get into position. There came a wild scramble over sand and rock. The men with rifles posted themselves in a long line behind the spur running from the guns past the exploder to the mouth of the valley. From it they would fire directly into the derailed carriages at less than 150 yards, whereas the ranges for the Lewis and Stokes guns were about 300 yards.

An Arab stood up on high behind the guns and shouted to us what the train was doing—a necessary precaution, for if it carried troops and detrained them behind our ridge we should have to face about like a flash and retire fighting up the valley for our lives. Fortunately it held on at all the speed the two locomotives could make on wood fuel.

It drew near to where we had been reported and opened random fire into the desert. I could hear the racket coming, as I sat on my hillock by the bridge to give the signal to Salem, who danced around, the exploder on his knees, crying with excitement, and calling urgently on God to make him fruitful. The Turkish fire seemed heavy, and I wondered with how many men we were going to have affair, and if the mine would be advantage enough for our eighty fellows to equal them. However, at that moment the engines, looking very big, rocked with screaming whistles into view around the bend.

Behind them followed ten box cars, crowded with rifle muzzles at the windows and doors; and in little sandbag nests on the roofs the Turks precariously held on, to shoot at us. I had not thought of two engines, and on the moment decided to fire the charge under the second, so that, however little the mine's effect, the uninjured engine should not be able to uncouple and drag the cars away. Accordingly, when the front driver of the second engine was on the bridge, I raised my hand to Salem. There followed a terrific roar, and the line vanished from sight behind a spouting column of black dust and smoke a hundred feet high and wide.

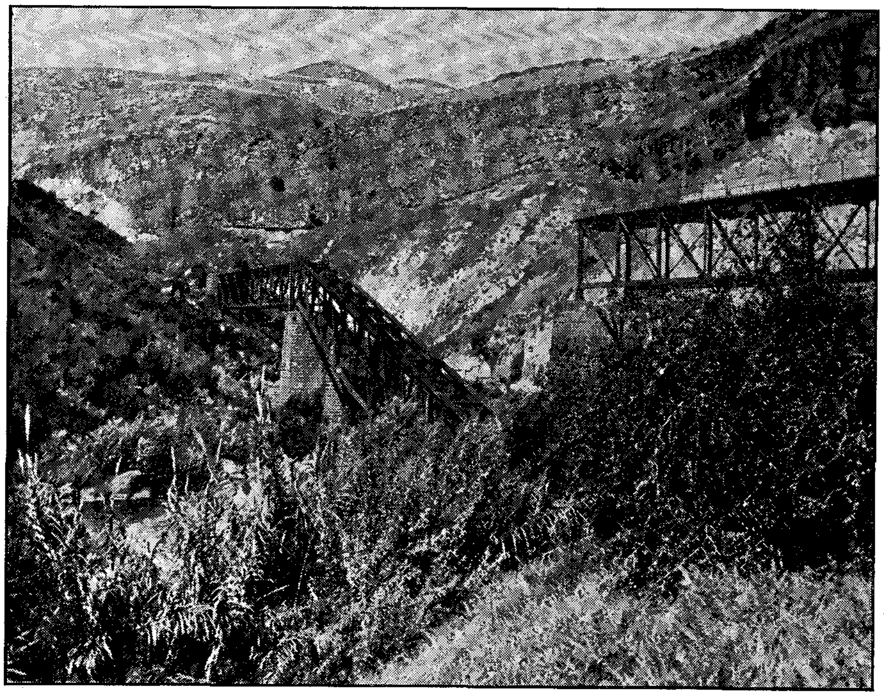
Out of the darkness came shattering crashes and long, loud metallic clangings of ripped steel, with many lumps of iron and plate; while one entire wheel of a locomotive whirled up suddenly black out of the cloud against the sky, and sailed musically over our heads, to fall slowly and heavily into the desert behind. Except for the flight of these, there succeeded a deathly silence, with no cry of men or rifle-shot, as the now-gray mist of the explosion drifted from the line toward us, and over our ridge until it was lost in the hills.

In the lull I ran down to join the sergeants. Salem picked up his rifle and charged out into the murk. Before I had climbed to the guns the hollow was alive with shots and the brown figures of the Bedouins leaping forward to grips with the enemy. I looked round to see what was happening so quickly, and saw the train stationary and dismembered along the track, with its car sides jumping under the bullets which riddled them, while Turks were falling out from the far doors to gain shelter of the railway embankment. As I watched, our machine-guns chattered out over my head, and the long rows of Turks on the car roofs rolled over, and were swept off the top like bales of cotton before the shower of bullets which stormed along the roofs and splashed clouds of yellow chips from the planking.

When I reached Stokes and Lewis the engagement had taken another turn. The remaining Turks had got behind the bank, here about eleven feet high, and from cover of the wheels were firing pointblank at the Bedouins twenty yards across the sand-filled dip. The enemy in the crescent of the curving line were secure from the machine-guns, but Stokes slipt in his first shell, and after a few seconds there came a crash as it burst beyond the train in the desert. He touched the elevating screw, and his second shot fell just by the trucks in the deep hollow below the bridge where the Turks were taking refuge. It made a shambles of the place.

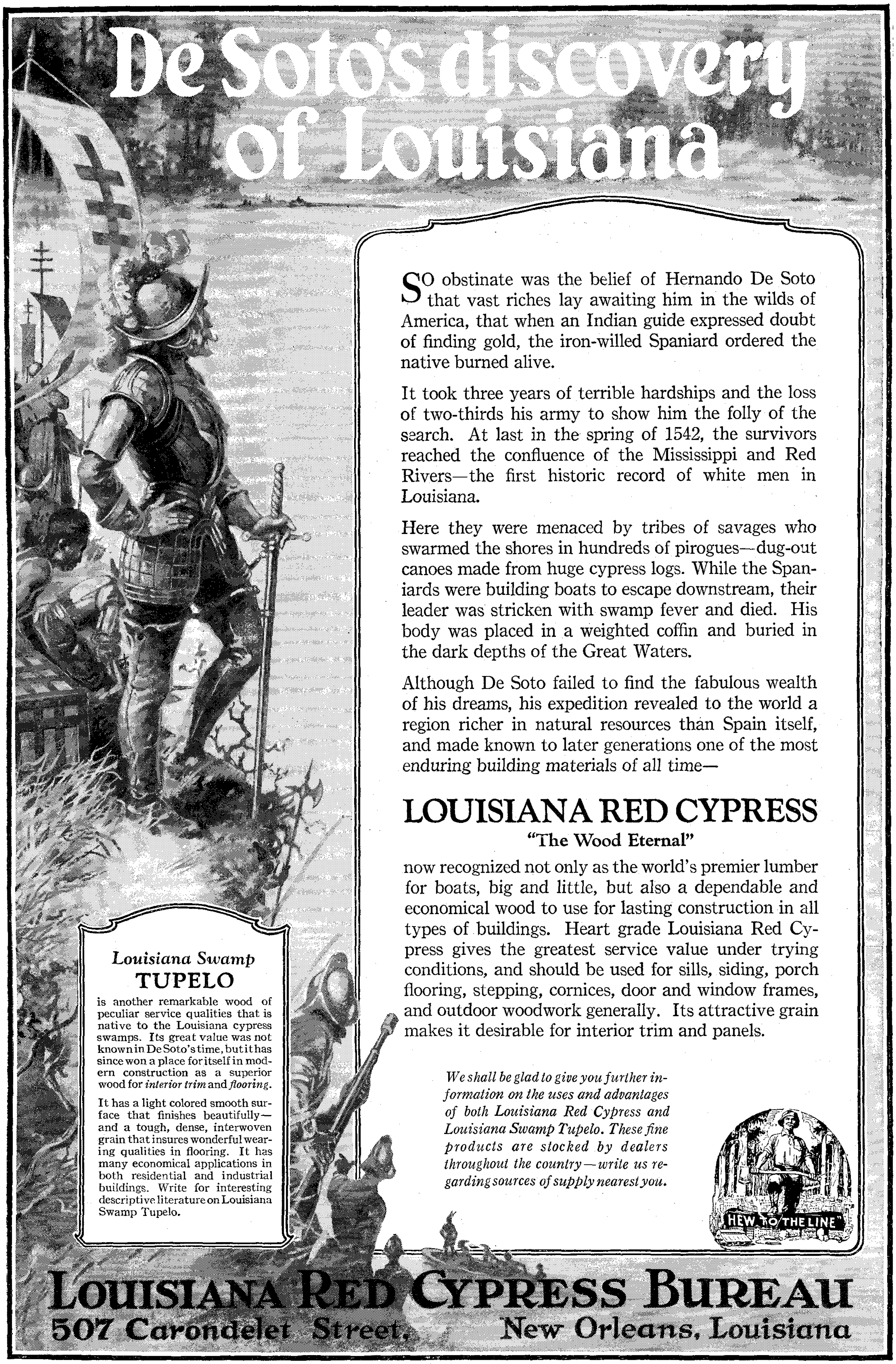
The survivors of the group broke out in panic across the desert, throwing away their rifles and equipment as they ran. This was the opportunity of the Lewis gunners. The sergeant grimly traversed with drum after drum, till the open was littered with bodies. Mushagraf, the Sherari boy behind the second gun, saw the battle over, threw aside his weapon with a yell, and dashed down to join the others who were beginning, like wild beasts, to tear open the cars and fall to plunder. It had taken nearly ten minutes.

I ran down to the ruins to see what the mine had done The



DYNAMITED BY A MILD LITTLE BLUE-EYED SCHOLAR

One of Lawrence's "tulips," planted with his own hands, wrecked this bridge on the Hejaz Railway—just "one of the seventy-nine" with which he helped to win Palestine.



De Soto's discovery of Louisiana

SO obstinate was the belief of Hernando De Soto that vast riches lay awaiting him in the wilds of America, that when an Indian guide expressed doubt of finding gold, the iron-willed Spaniard ordered the native burned alive.

It took three years of terrible hardships and the loss of two-thirds his army to show him the folly of the search. At last in the spring of 1542, the survivors reached the confluence of the Mississippi and Red Rivers—the first historic record of white men in Louisiana.

Here they were menaced by tribes of savages who swarmed the shores in hundreds of pirogues—dug-out canoes made from huge cypress logs. While the Spaniards were building boats to escape downstream, their leader was stricken with swamp fever and died. His body was placed in a weighted coffin and buried in the dark depths of the Great Waters.

Although De Soto failed to find the fabulous wealth of his dreams, his expedition revealed to the world a region richer in natural resources than Spain itself, and made known to later generations one of the most enduring building materials of all time—

LOUISIANA RED CYPRESS

"The Wood Eternal"

now recognized not only as the world's premier lumber for boats, big and little, but also a dependable and economical wood to use for lasting construction in all types of buildings. Heart grade Louisiana Red Cypress gives the greatest service value under trying conditions, and should be used for sills, siding, porch flooring, stepping, cornices, door and window frames, and outdoor woodwork generally. Its attractive grain makes it desirable for interior trim and panels.

We shall be glad to give you further information on the uses and advantages of both Louisiana Red Cypress and Louisiana Swamp Tupelo. These fine products are stocked by dealers throughout the country—write us regarding sources of supply nearest you.

HEW TO THE LINE

Louisiana Swamp TUPELO

is another remarkable wood of peculiar service qualities that is native to the Louisiana cypress swamps. Its great value was not known in De Soto's time, but it has since won a place for itself in modern construction as a superior wood for *interior trim* and *flooring*.

It has a light colored smooth surface that finishes beautifully—and a tough, dense, interwoven grain that insures wonderful wearing qualities in flooring. It has many economical applications in both residential and industrial buildings. Write for interesting descriptive literature on Louisiana Swamp Tupelo.

LOUISIANA RED CYPRESS BUREAU
507 Carondelet Street, New Orleans, Louisiana

> bridge was gone; and into its gap was fallen the front car, which had been filled with sick. The smash had killed all but three or four and had rolled dead and dying into a bleeding heap against the splintered end. One of those yet alive deliriously cried out the word typhus. So I wedged shut the door.
>
> Succeeding cars were derailed or smashed; some had frames irreparably buckled. The second engine was a blanched pile of smoking iron. Its driving wheels had been blown upward, taking away the side of the fire-box. Cab and tender were twisted into strips, among the piled stones of the bridge abutment. The front engine had got off better, tho heavily derailed and lying half-over, with the cab burst.
>
> The valley was a weird sight. The Arabs, gone raving mad, were rushing about at top speed, bareheaded and half-naked, screaming, shooting into the air, clawing one another nail and fist, while they burst open trucks and staggered back and forward with immense bales, which they ripped by the rail-side, and tossed through, smashing what they did not want. There were scores of carpets spread about, dozens of mattresses and flowered quilts, blankets in heaps, clothes for men and women in full variety, clocks, cooking-pots, food, ornaments, and weapons. To one side stood thirty or forty hysterical women, unveiled, tearing their clothes and hair, shrieking themselves distracted. The Arabs, without regard to them, went on wrecking the household goods, looting their absolute fill. Camels had become common property. Each man frantically loaded the nearest with what it could carry and shooed it westward into the void, while he returned to his next fancy.

HIS BODY-GUARD—WILD MEN ON WILD HORSES

Loyal as well as fearless—"it was not unusual for Lawrence to take four or five men, hand each of them two bags of British gold pieces weighing twenty-two pounds apiece, and then set out for some part of his Army waiting in the wilderness hundreds of miles distant. He was never robbed."

With the approach of the Turkish detachment from Mudowwara, Lawrence got his men together and they vanished into the desert; and he tells us:

> Two days later we were at Akabah; entering in glory, laden with precious things, and boasting that the trains were at our mercy. From Akabah the two sergeants took hurried ship to Egypt. Cairo had remembered them and gone peevish because of their non-return. However, they could pay the penalty of this cheerfully. They had won a battle single-handed; had had dysentery; lived on camel-milk; and learned to ride a camel fifty miles a day without pain. Also, Allenby gave them a medal each.
>
> October, 1917, was a month of anticipation for us, in the knowledge that Allenby was planning to attack the Gaza-Beersheba line. . . . The Arab Movement lived on Allenby's good pleasure, so it was needful to undertake some operation in the enemy rear; an operation which could be achieved by a raiding party without involving the settled peoples; and yet one which would please him by being of material help to the British pursuit of the enemy. These conditions pointed to an attempted cutting of one of the great bridges in the Yarmuk Valley. It was by a narrow and precipitous gorge of the River Yarmuk that the railway from Palestine climbed to Hauran, on its way to Damascus. To cut either of these bridges (the farthest east or farthest west being the hardest ones to replace) would isolate the Turkish Army in Palestine for one fortnight from its base in Damascus, and destroy its power of escaping from Allenby's advance. To reach the Yarmuk we should need to ride from Akabah, by way of Azrak, some 420 miles. Accordingly, I suggested the scheme to Allenby, who asked that it be done on November 5, or one of the three following days.
>
> Nasir, our usual pioneer was absent, but out with the Beni Sakhr was Ali ibn el Hussein, the youthful and attractive Harrish sherif, who had distinguished himself in Feisal's early desperate days about Medina. Ali, having been Jemal's guest in Damascus, had learned something of Syria; so I begged a loan of him from Feisal. His courage, his resource, and his energy were proven. He was physically splendid, so strong that he would kneel down resting his forearms palm-up on the ground, and rise to his feet with a man on each hand. In addition he could outstrip a trotting camel on his bare feet, keep his speed for more than half a mile, and then leap into the saddle.
>
> Wood, the base engineer, was invited to come along and double me. We were making our last preparations when an unexpected ally arrived in Emir Abd el Kader el Jezairi, grandson of the chivalrous defender of Algiers against the French. To Feisal he offered the bodies and souls of his villagers, sturdy, hard-smiting Algerian exiles living compactly along the north bank of the Yarmuk. We seized at the chance this would give us to control for a little time the middle section of the valley railway, including two or three main bridges, without the disability of raising the countryside, since the Algerians were hated strangers and the Arab peasantry would not join them. While we were in this frame of mind, arrived a telegram from Colonel Brémond warning us that Abd el Kader was a spy in the pay of the Turks. It was disconcerting.

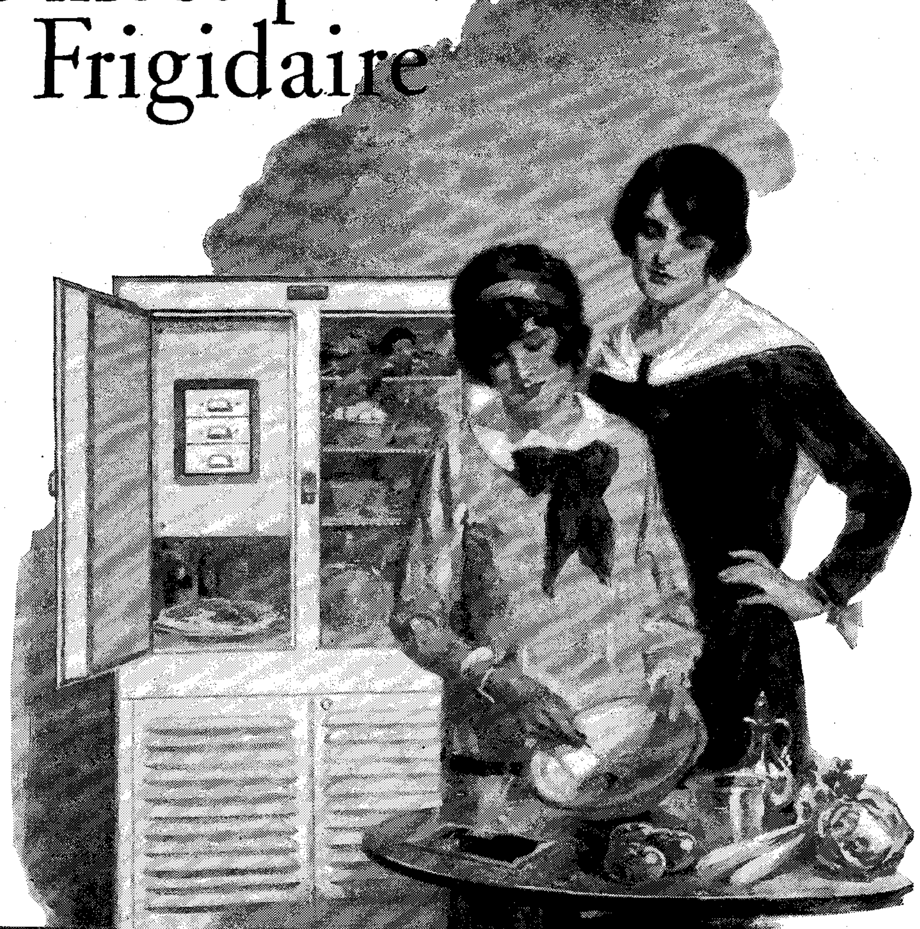
Nevertheless, Lawrence took Abd el Kader, puts in the editorial annotator, and "with a strong body-guard of trusted Arabs and a detachment of Indians, which had been sent up to help augment the Arab numbers, set out on October 24, 1917, for one of the typically thrilling adventures which made him a figure of romance and mystery among friends and enemies alike. The Turks and Germans had learned of the blond leader of the Arabs, and had offered a reward for his capture." Reverting to Colonel Lawrence's own story:

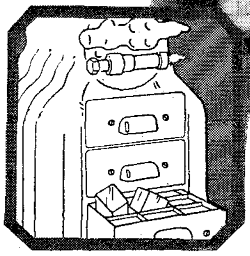
> We found Auda camped unobtrusively in the broken, bushy expanse southwest of the Jafar wells. He received us with constraint. His large tents, with the women, had been sent away beyond reach of the Turkish airplanes. There were few Toweiha present: and those in violent dispute over the distribution of tribal wages. The old man was sad that we should find him in such weakness. I broached to Zaal my plans for an expedition to the Yarmuk bridges. He disliked the idea very much. Zaal in October was not the Zaal of August. Success was changing the hard-riding gallant of spring into a prudent man, whose new wealth made life precious to him.
>
> The matter of the Howeitat must be put right. After dark we gathered round Auda's hearth, and for hours I was reaching out to this circle of fire-lit faces, playing on them with all the tortuous arts I knew, now catching one, now another; or again, taking a false line, and wasting minutes of precious time without response. . . .

At first certain Arabs refused to join his expedition, relates the editor, and Lawrence spent the rest of the night talking to the leaders, "employing all his mysticism and eloquent speech on the premise that in the grave danger of defeat, these people

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

Even the most perishable foods *stay fresh* in Frigidaire





It is *always below freezing* in the Frigidaire freezing compartment. Whether it is freezing ice cubes or making frozen desserts, direct frost-coil cooling and self-sealing tray fronts insure positive results.

BECAUSE of the constant low temperatures provided by Frigidaire *direct cooling*, hard-to-keep foods become *easy* to keep. Foods that you now buy only as needed can be safely bought in larger quantities. They can be kept in Frigidaire for days at a time—kept with all the wholesomeness and appetizing flavor of foods that are fresh from the market.

With Frigidaire—fruits, vegetables, meats, milk, cream, butter, eggs—all are perfectly preserved until you are ready to use them.

And Frigidaire brings you a new freedom

—freedom from the need of constant planning—freedom from the trouble of frequent marketing—*freedom from outside ice supply.*

But if you want all the advantages of Frigidaire—if you want Frigidaire design, Frigidaire construction and Frigidaire *direct cooling*—be sure you *get* a Frigidaire.

The Frigidaire name-plate on the electric refrigerator you buy means ample food storage space, fine finish, a quiet-running mechanical unit, economical operation, a cabinet designed and built exclusively for electric refrigeration. It means the proven dependability of a product of General Motors, and the endorsement of more than a quarter of a million users—more than all other electric refrigerators combined.

Visit the nearest Frigidaire sales office or mail the coupon for complete information.

FRIGIDAIRE CORPORATION
Subsidiary of General Motors Corporation
Dept. F-206, Dayton, Ohio

FRIGIDAIRE CORPORATION
Dept. F-206, Dayton, Ohio
Please send me complete information about Frigidaire.

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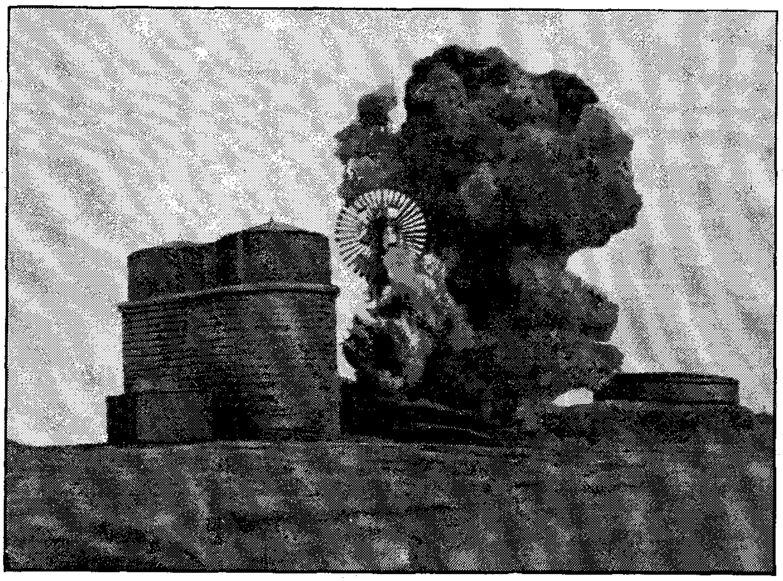
Address ....
....

Frigidaire
PRODUCT of GENERAL MOTORS

might find 'great honor,' but to live peacefully without liberty was disgraceful. Finally they joined him. Abd el Kader, the Algerian, deserted at Azrak and went straight to the Turks with a warning of Lawrence's plan. But the young leader kept on, trusting to the natural carelessness of the enemy; and some days later arrived in the vicinity of the bridge at Tel el Shehab, west of Derah." Here, Lawrence relates:

Ali and I worked at the last arrangements for our ride. We were penned here until sunset; and must reach Tel el Shehab, blow up the bridge, and get back east of the railway by dawn. This meant a ride of at least eighty miles in the thirteen hours of darkness, with an elaborate demolition thrown in. Such a performance was beyond the capacity of most of the Indians. They were not good riders, and had broken up their camels in the march from Akabah. An Arab, by saving his beast, could bring it home in fair condition after hard work. The Indians had done their best; but the discipline of their cavalry training had tired out them and the animals in our easy stages.



A "TULIP" IN FULL BLOOM

One of Lawrence's hand-planted mines caught in the act, as it were, in the full flower of its destructive mission against Turkish bridges and troop trains.

So we picked the six best riders and put them on the six best camels, with Hassan Shah, their officer and greatest-hearted man, to lead them. He decided that this little party would be fittest armed with just one Vickers gun. It was a very serious reduction of our offensive power. The more I looked at it, the less fortunate seemed the development of this Yarmuk plan of ours.

The Beni Sakhr were fighting men; but we distrusted the Sirhan. So Ali and I decided to make the Beni Sakhr, under Fahad, our storming party. We would leave some Sirhan to guard the camels while the others carried the blasting gelatin in our dismounted charge upon the bridge.

Ali took six of his servants, and the party was completed by twenty Beni Sakhr and forty Sirhan. We left the lame and weak camels behind at Abyadh in charge of the balance of our men, with instructions to get back to Abu Sawana before dawn to-morrow and wait there for our news. Just at sunset we said good-by to them, and went off up our valley, feeling miserably disinclined to go at all. . . .

The rain stopt and we went faster. Down-hill now. Suddenly Mifleh rising in his saddle slashed at the air overhead. A sharp metallic contact from the night showed we were under the telegraph line to Mezerib. Then the gray horizon before us went more distant. We seemed to be riding on the camber of an arc of land, with a growing darkness at each side and in front.

There came to our ears a faint sighing, like wind among trees very far away, but continuous and slowly increasing. This must be from the great waterfall below Tel el Shehab, and we prest forward confidently. A few minutes later Mifleh pulled up his camel and beat her neck very gently till she sank slowly on her knees. He threw himself off, while we reined up beside him on this grassy platform by a tumbled cairn. Before us from a lip of blackness rose very loudly the rushing of the river which had been long dinning in our ears. It was the edge of the Yarmuk gorge, and the bridge lay just under us to the right.

I served out the explosives to the fifteen porters, and we started. The Beni Sakhr under Adhub sank into the dark slopes before us to scout the way. The rain-storm had made the steep hill treacherous, and only by driving our bare toes sharply into the soil could we keep a sure foothold.

Two or three men fell heavily. At last below our feet we saw something blacker in the precipitous blackness of the valley, and at its other end a speck of flickering light. It was the bridge, seen from this height in plan, with a guard tent pitched under the shadowy village-crested wall of the opposite bank. Everything was quiet except the river; everything was motionless except the dancing flame outside the tent.

Wood, who was only to come down if I were hit, got the Indians ready to spray the guard tent if affairs became general; while Ali, Fahad, Mifleh, and the rest of us, with Beni Sakhr and explosive porters, crept on till we found the old construction path to the near abutment. We stole along this in single file, our brown cloaks and soiled clothes blending perfectly with the limestone above us, and the depths below, until we reached the metals just before they curved to the bridge. There the crowd halted and I crawled on with Fahad.

We reached the naked abutment, and drew ourselves forward on our faces in the shadow of its rails till we could nearly touch the gray skeleton of underhung girders, and see the single sentry leaning against the other abutment sixty yards across the gulf.

I crept away to bring the gelatin-bearers. Before I reached them there was the loud clatter of a dropt rifle, and a scrambling fall from up the bank.

The sentry started and stared up at the noise. He saw—high up in the zone of light with which the rising moon slowly made beautiful the gorge—the machine-gunners climbing down to a new position in the receding shadow. He challenged loudly, then lifted his rifle and fired, while yelling the guard out. Instantly all was complete confusion.

The guard rushed into trenches, and opened fire at our flashes. The Indians, caught moving, could not get their Vickers in action to riddle the tent before it was empty. Firing became general. The volleys of the Turkish rifles echoing in the narrow place were doubled by the impact of their bullets against the rocks behind our party. The Sirhan porters had learned from my body-guard that gelatin would go off if hit. So when shots spattered about them they dumped the sacks over the edge and fled. It was hopeless to think of recovering them, with such hell let loose, so we scampered, without accident, up the hill-path through the Turkish fire, breathlessly to the top.

There we met the disgusted Wood and the Indians, and told them it was all over. We hastened back to the cairn, where the Sirhan were scrambling on their camels. We copied them as soon as might be, and trotted off while the Turks were yet rattling away in the bottom of the valley. Turra, the nearest village, heard the clamor and joined in. Other villages awoke and lights began to sparkle everywhere across the plain.

Our rush overran a party of peasants returning from Derah. The Sirhan, sore at the part they had played (or at what I said in the heat of running away) were looking for trouble, and robbed them bare. The victims dashed off through the moonlight with their women, raising the ear-piercing Arab call for help. Remthe heard them. Its massed shrieks alarmed every sleeper in the neighborhood. Their mounted men turned out to charge our flank, while settlements for miles about manned their roofs and fired volleys. . . .

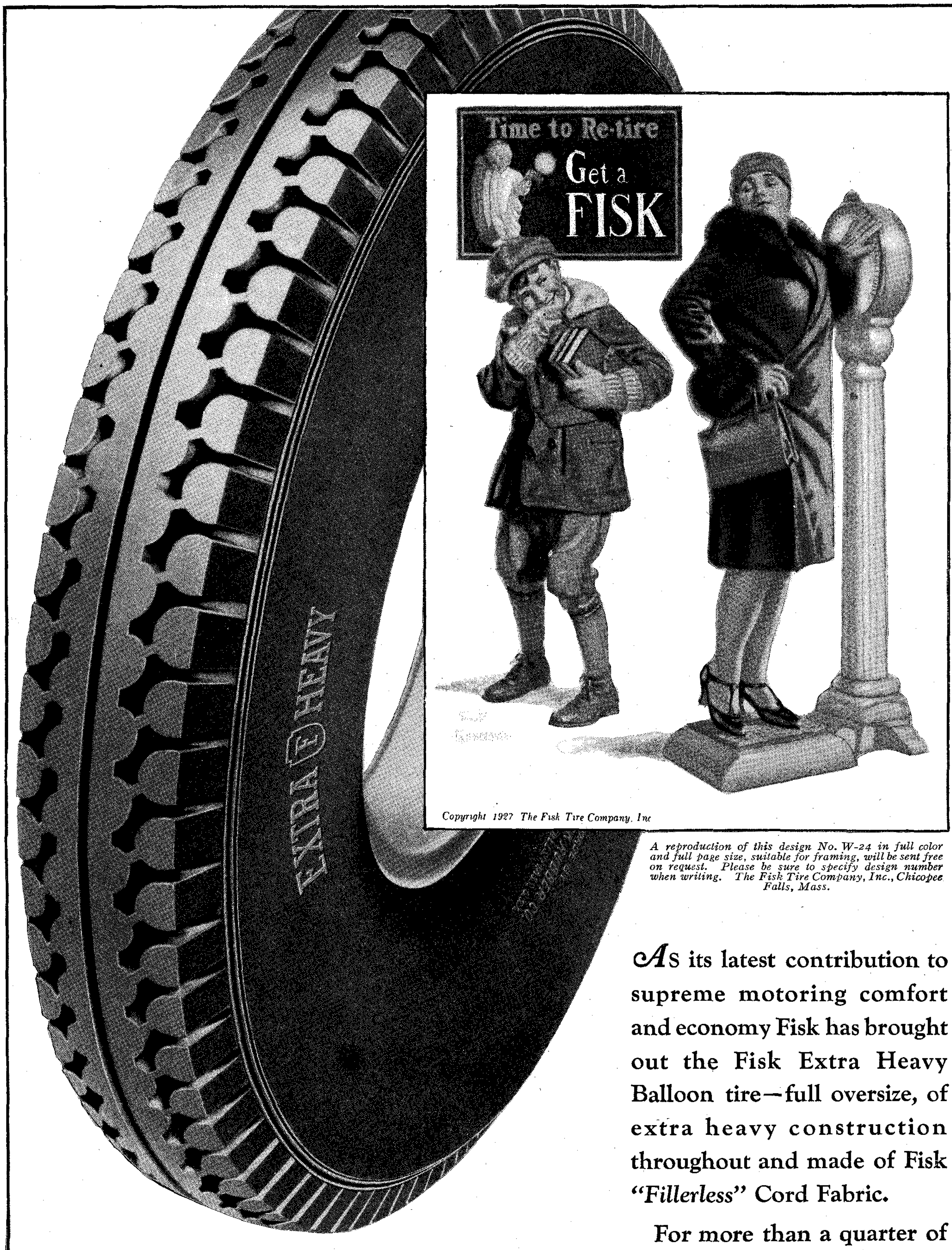
Two days later, after replenishing his water supply, Lawrence led his sixty remaining men back to the railway to blow up a train. As he relates:

In the dusk we walked down to lay the mine. A culvert seemed the fittest place. While we stood by it there came a rumbling, and through the gathering darkness and mist a train suddenly appeared round the northern curve, only two hundred yards away. We scurried under the long arch and heard it roll overhead. This was annoying; but when the course was clear again, we fell to burying the charge. The evening was bitterly cold, with drifts of rain blowing down the valley.

The arch was solid masonry, of some thirteen-feet span, and stood over a shingle water-bed which took its rise on our hilltop. The winter rains had cut this into a channel four feet deep, narrow and winding, which served us as an admirable approach till within three hundred yards of the line. There the gully widened out and ran straight toward the culvert, open to the sight of any one upon the rails.

We hid the explosive carefully on the crown of the arch, deeper

(*Continued on page 49*)



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As its latest contribution to supreme motoring comfort and economy Fisk has brought out the Fisk Extra Heavy Balloon tire—full oversize, of extra heavy construction throughout and made of Fisk *"Fillerless"* Cord Fabric.

For more than a quarter of a century Fisk has been building for permanence—quality—efficiency—proved results.

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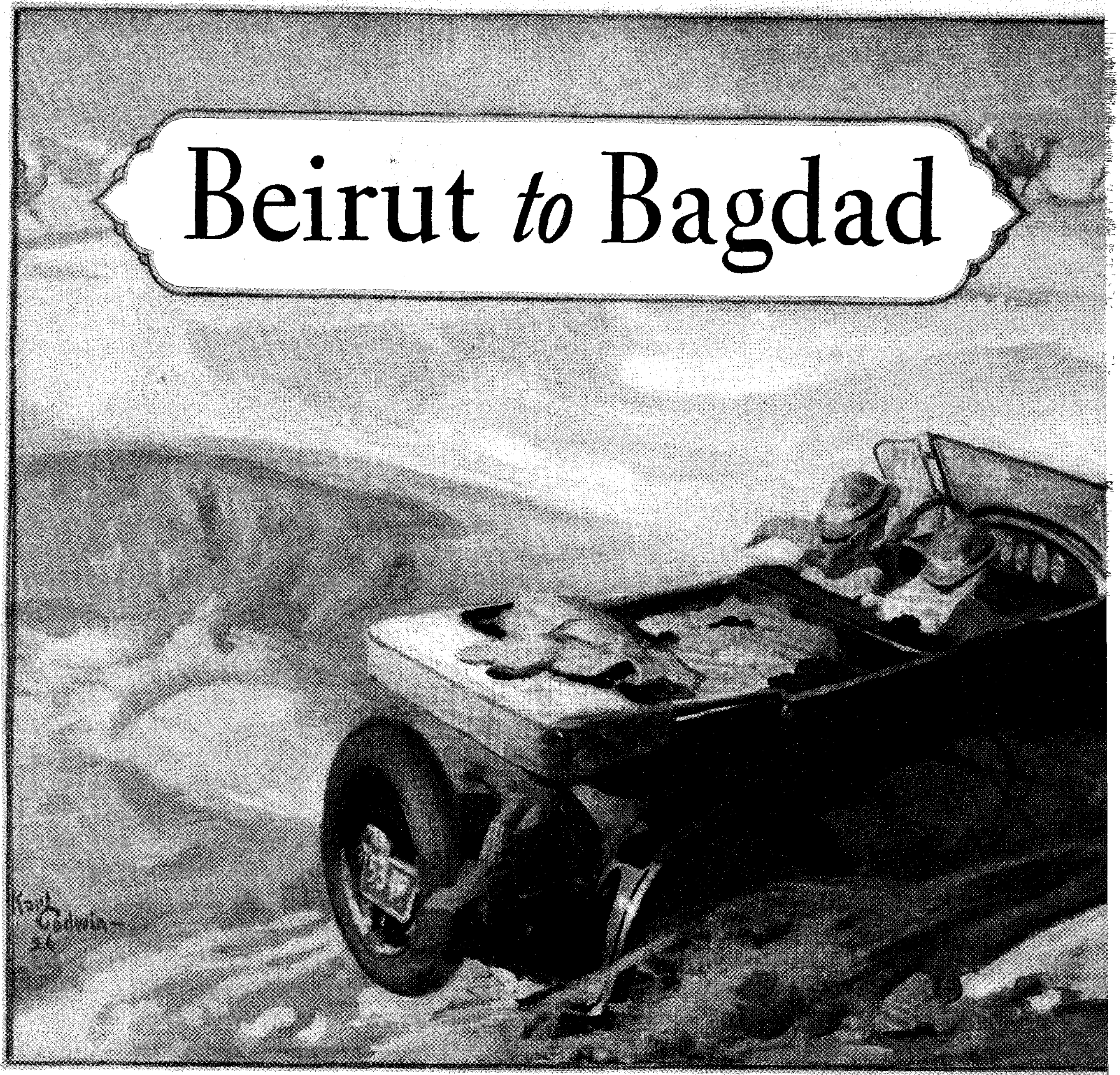

Buick Carries the Dese

Oil discovered in Irak!

And overnight, sleepy Bagdad became a feverish center of commerce. Transportation facilities were swamped—mails delayed. By the only established trade route, Bagdad was 30 days from London.

A new way, and a shorter one, had to be found to carry passengers and the mail to Bagdad.

The motor car suggested itself. And the difficulties of the situation suggested Buick. The route chosen was an abandoned camel trail, leading from Beirut on the Mediterranean—500 miles through the mountains and across the Syrian Desert.

This happened two years ago. Today, Major McCallum of the British Army and the Nairn Transport Company has this to say of his fleet of Buicks:

"I should always use Buick again under the same circumstances.

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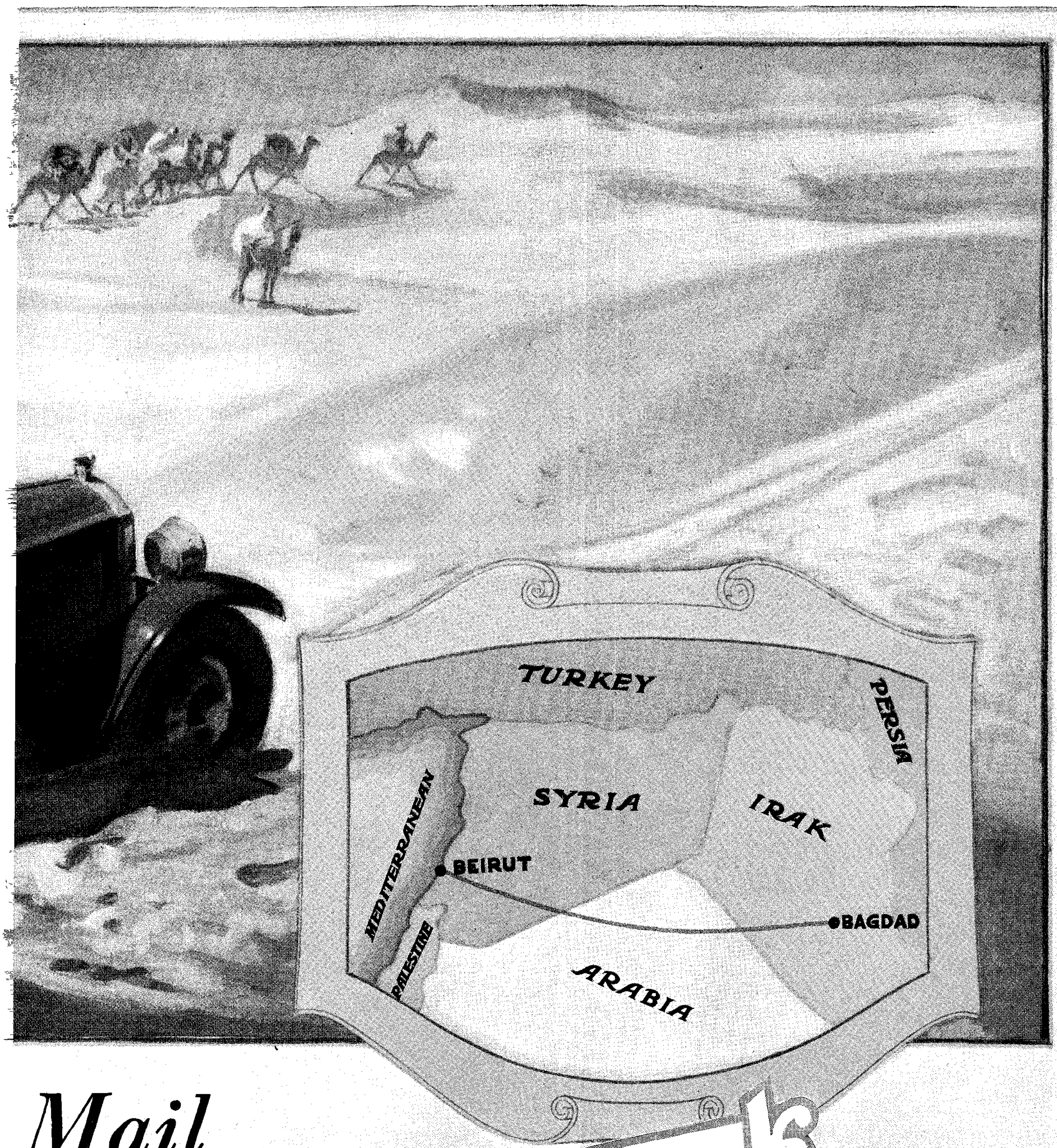
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o to Bagdad and back again, 1000
ding a drop of water to the

design produce a reliability
known and spoken of all
world. Whenever there is
done, Buick is the car to do it!

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WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT,
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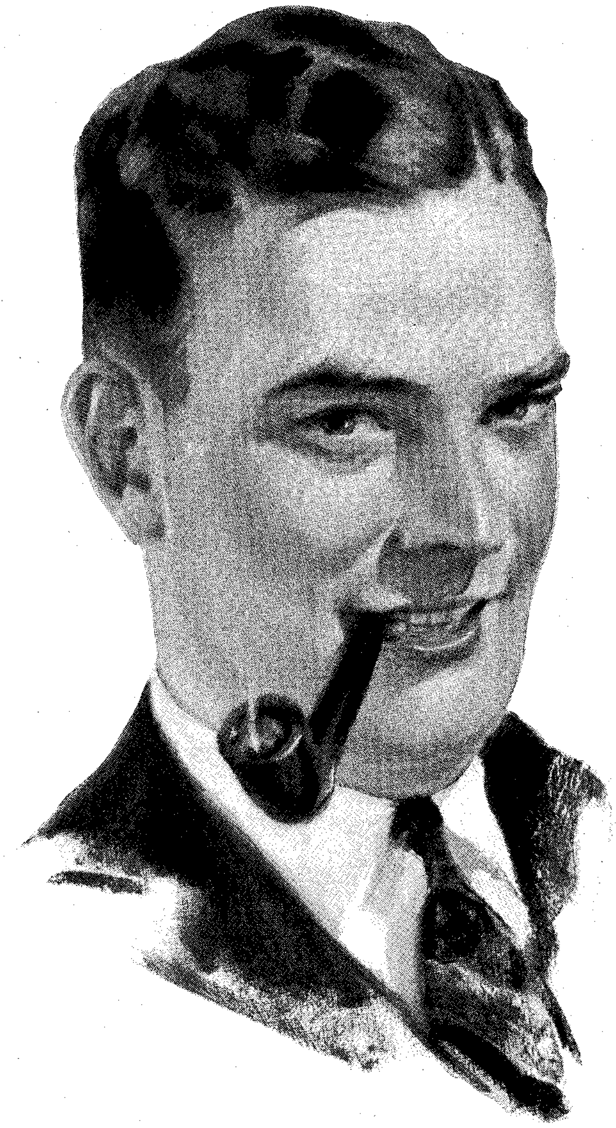


I usually pick a winner

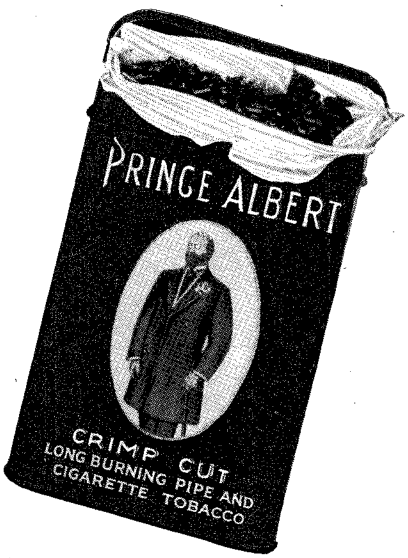
SOME fellows are like that. Maybe it's long practice. Maybe it's instinct. It doesn't matter. I know I picked a winner when I wrote "Prince Albert" in my personal smoke-column. I have never had occasion to cross it out. It's there in indelible ink—to stay!

I knew I was on the right track the minute I got that first whiff of P. A. in the tidy red tin. It was fragrant and refreshing as mountain air. The first fire-up confirmed my belief that here was the one tobacco for me. It was cool and consoling. It tasted great!

Prince Albert is so mild that you can go to it, load upon load, morning to midnight. Yet it has the full tobacco body that lets you know you're smoking. It is so considerate of your tongue and throat. It's just a winner any way you look at it. It will win you too.

That's my guess, anyhow. I suggest that you get squared away immediately on this important matter. Your pipe can be either a cheer or a chore, depending on the tobacco you pack it with. There's no other tobacco anywhere like good old Prince Albert for *real* pipe-joy.

P. A. is sold everywhere in tidy red tins, pound and half-pound tin humidors, and pound crystal-glass humidors with sponge-moistener top. And always with every bit of bite and parch removed by the Prince Albert process.



PRINCE ALBERT

—no other tobacco is like it!

© 1927, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

(*Continued from page 44*)

than usual, beneath a tie, so that the patrols would not feel its jelly softness under their feet. The wires were taken down the bank into the shingle bed of the watercourse, where concealment was quick, and up it as far as they would reach. Unfortunately, this was only sixty yards; however, the ends happened to coincide with a little bush about ten inches high, on the edge of the watercourse, and we buried them beside this very convenient mark. It was impossible to leave them joined up to the exploder in the proper way since the spot was evident to the permanent-way patrols as they made their rounds.

Owing to the mud the job took longer than usual, and it was very nearly dawn before we finished. Wet and dismal, I waited under the drafty arch till day broke, and then I went over the whole area of disturbance, spending another half-hour effacing its every mark, scattering leaves and dead grass over it, and watering down the broken mud from a shallow rain-pool near. Then they waved to me that the first patrol was coming, and I went up to join the others.

Before I reached them they came tearing down into their prearranged places, lining the watercourse and spurs each side. A train was coming from the north. Hamud, Feisal's slave, had the exploder; but before he reached me, a short train of closed box cars rushed by. This second failure saddened us further, and Ali began to say that nothing would come right this trip. Such a statement held risk as prelude to the discovery of an evil eye present; so, to divert attention, I suggested new watching posts be sent far out, one to the ruins on the north, one to the great cairn on the southern crest.

The rest, having no breakfast, were to pretend not to be hungry. They all enjoyed doing this, and for a while we sat cheerfully in the rain, huddling against one another for warmth behind a breastwork of our steaming camels. We had nothing to eat, nothing to do, and nowhere to sit except on wet rock, wet grass, or mud. However, this persistent weather kept reminding me that it would delay Allenby's advance on Jerusalem, and rob him of his great possibility. So large a misfortune to our lion was a half-encouragement for the mice. We would be partners into next year.

In the best circumstances, waiting for action was hard. To-day it was beastly. Even enemy patrols stumbled along without care, perfunctorily, against the rain. At last, near noon in a snatch of fine weather, the watchmen on the south peak flagged their cloaks wildly in signal of a train. They sent down to say it was coming very slowly and was an enormously long train. Our appetites stiffened. The longer it was the more would be the loot. Then came word that it had stopt.

It moved again. Finally, near one o'clock, I heard it panting. I crouched behind my bush, while it crawled slowly into view past the south cutting, and along the bank above my head toward the culvert. The first ten trucks were open trucks, crowded with troops. However, once again it was too late to choose, so when the engine was squarely over the mine I pushed down the handle of the exploder. Nothing happened. I sawed it up and down four times.

Still nothing happened; and I realized that it had got out of order, and that I was kneeling on a naked bank, with a Turkish troop train crawling past fifty yards away. The bush, which had seemed a foot high, shrank smaller than a fig-leaf; and I felt myself the most distinct object in the countryside. Behind me was an open valley for two hundred yards to the cover where my Arabs were waiting and wondering what I was at. It was impossible to make a bolt for it, or the Turks would step off the train and finish us. So there I sat, counting for sheer life, while eighteen open trucks, three box cars, and three officers' coaches dragged by.

We returned to our vigil by the wires, but nothing happened, and evening drew down with more squalls and beastliness; everybody full of grumbles. There was no train; it was too wet to light a cooking fire; our only potential food was camel. Raw meat did not tempt any one that night; and so our beasts survived to the morrow. Ali lay down on his belly, which position lessened the hunger-ache, trying to sleep off his fever. I went down-hill to connect the exploder, and afterwards spent the night there alone by the singing telegraph wires, hardly wishing to sleep, so painful was the cold. Nothing came all the long hours, and dawn, which broke wet, looked even uglier than usual.

I climbed up to the main body while the early patrol searched the railway. Then the day cleared a little. We shaved down some blasting gelatin, and with its hot flame got a fire going, while the Sukhur hurriedly killed a mangy camel, the best spared of our riding beasts, and began with entrenching tools to hack it into handy joints.

At that moment the watchmen on the north cried a train. We left the fire and made a breathless race of the six hundred yards down-hill to our old position. Round the bend, whistling its loudest, came the train, a splendid two-engined thing of twelve passenger-coaches, traveling at top speed on the favoring grade. I touched off under the first driving wheel of the first locomotive, and the explosion was terrific.

The ground spouted blackly into my face and I was sent spinning helplessly. Recovering myself, I hobbled toward the upper valley, whence the Arabs were now shooting fast into the crowded coaches. When the enemy began to return our fire I found myself much between the two. The train was badly derailed, with the listing coaches butted end to end at all angles, zigzagged along the track. One of them was a saloon, decorated with flags. In it had been Mehmed Jemal Pasha, commanding the Eight Army Corps, hurrying down to defend Jerusalem against Allenby.

We could see that our chances of carrying the wreck were slight. There had been some four hundred men on board, and the survivors, now recovered from the shock, were under shelter and shooting hard at us. Seeing us so quiet the Turks began to advance up the slope. We let them come half-way, and then poured in volleys which killed some twenty and drove the others back. The ground about the train was strewn with dead, and the broken coaches had been crowded; but they were fighting under the eye of their corps commander, and undaunted began to work around the spurs to outflank us.

We were now only about forty left, and obviously could do no good against them. So we ran in batches up the little stream bed, to the hilltop. Each man there jumped on the nearest camel, and made away at full speed eastward into the desert, for an hour. Then in safety we sorted our animals. The excellent Rahail, despite the ruling excitement, had brought off with him, tied to his saddle girth, a huge haunch of the camel slaughtered just as the train arrived. He gave us the motive for a proper halt, five miles farther on in Wadi Dhuleil, where was a barren fig-tree. I bought another mangy camel for extra meat, paid reward, compensated the relatives of the killed, and gave prize-money for the sixty or seventy rifles we had taken. It was small booty but not to be despised. Next day we moved into Azark, having a great welcome, and boasting—God forgive us—that we were victors.

Thus the impartial Lawrence chronicles his few failures as frankly as his numerous successes. In a foreword from Lowell Thomas's "With Lawrence in Arabia" (The Century Company), to which, by the way, we are indebted for the accompanying illustrations of the *World's Work* series (with the exception of the first one), Mr. Thomas remarks:

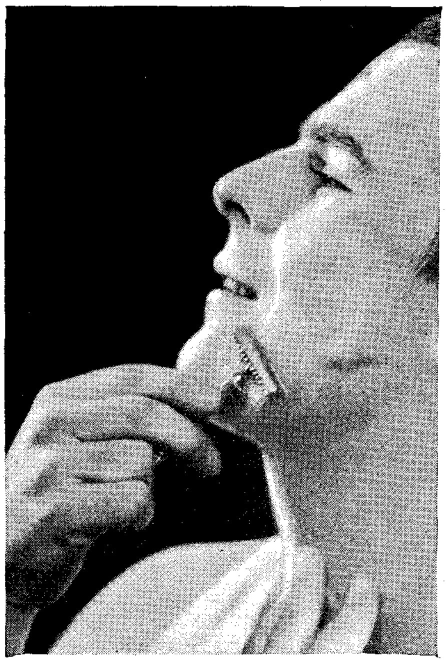
Fate never played a stranger prank than when she transformed this shy young Oxford graduate from a studious archeologist into the leader of a hundred thrilling raids, creator of kings, commander of an army, and world's champion train wrecker.

As a result of the experience he gained on these raids, Lawrence's knowledge of the handling of high explosives was as extensive as his knowledge of archeology, and he took great pride in his unique ability as a devastator of railways. The Bedouins, on the other hand, were entirely ignorant of the use of dynamite; so Lawrence nearly always planted all of his own mines and took the Bedouins along merely for company and to help carry off the loot.

He had blown up so many trains that he was as familiar with the Turkish system of transportation and patrols as were the Turks themselves. In fact, he had dynamited Turkish trains passing along the Hejaz Railway with such regularity that in Damascus seats in the rear carriage sold for five and six times their normal value. Invariably there was a wild scramble for seats at the rear of a train; because Lawrence nearly always touched off his tulips, as he playfully called his mines, under the engine, with the result that the only carriages damaged were those in front.

There were two important reasons why Lawrence preferred not to instruct the Arabs in the use of high explosives. First of all, he was afraid that the Bedouins would keep on playfully blowing up trains even after the termination of the war. They looked upon it merely as an ideal form of sport, one that was both amusing and lucrative. Secondly, it was dangerous to leave footmarks along the railway line, and he preferred not to delegate tulip-planting to men who might be careless.

Every fourth or fifth man of the famous fighting Howeitat tribe is a sheik. Naturally the head sheik has but little power. Frequently these men would accompany Lawrence on a raid. On one such expedition to the railway near Biresh-Shediyah he had to adjudicate for them in twelve cases of assault with weapons, four camel thefts, one marriage settlement, fourteen feuds, a bewitchment, and two cases of evil eye. He settled the bewitchment affair by counter-bewitching the hapless



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For greatest comfort—for the Williams kind of shaving comfort—*your face should feel even better after shaving than before.*

Williams lather is so pure and gentle that it actually tones up your skin, makes it look better and feel better than before shaving.

Williams is a *saturated* lather that is bound to make your beard bristles cut more easily. That means no razor pull.

Enjoy these new comforts FREE for a week. A week's trial tube sent upon receipt of coupon below—or a post-card.

Our new after-shaving liquid, Aqua Velva, *keeps* the face as comfortable as Williams Shaving Cream *leaves* it. Write Dept. 23B for generous test bottle.

Williams Shaving Cream

This cap can't come off

The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. 23B, Glastonbury, Conn., U.S.A. (Canadian Address, 1114 St. Patrick St., Montreal)
Please send me free trial tube of Williams Shaving Cream.

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L.D.3-19-27

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

defendant. The evil-eye cases he cleverly adjusted by sending the culprits away.

His only European companion on some of his wildest train-blowing parties was a daring Australian machine-gunner, Sergeant Yells by name. He was a glutton for excitement and a tiger in a fight. On one occasion, when out with a raiding party of Abu Tayi, Yells accounted for between thirty and forty Turks with his Lewis gun. When the loot was divided among the Bedouins, Yells, in true Australian fashion, insisted on having his share. So Lawrence handed him a Persian carpet and a fancy Turkish cavalry sword.

Sherifs Ali and Abdullah also played an important part in the raids on the Hejaz Railway and in the capture of great convoys of Turkish camels near Medina. In 1917, Lawrence and his associates, in cooperation with Feisal, Ali Abdullah, and Zeid, blew up twenty-five Turkish trains, tore up fifteen thousand rails, and destroyed fifty-seven bridges and culverts. During the eighteen months that he led the Arabs, they dynamited seventy-nine trains and bridges! It is a remarkable fact that he participated in only one such expedition that turned out unsatisfactorily. General Allenby, in one of his reports, said that Colonel Lawrence had made train-wrecking the national sport of Arabia!

Later in the campaign, near Derah, the most important railway junction south of Damascus, Lawrence touched off one of his tulips under the driving wheels of a particularly long and heavily armed train. It turned out that Djemal Pasha, the commander-in-chief of the Turkish armies, was on board with nearly a thousand troops. Djemal hopped out of his saloon and, followed by all his staff, jumped into a ditch.

Lawrence had less than sixty Bedouins with him, but all were members of his personal body-guard and famous fighters. In spite of the overwhelming odds, the young Englishman and his Arabs fought a pitched battle in which 125 Turks were killed and Lawrence lost a third of his own force. The remainder of the Turks finally rallied around their commander-in-chief, and Lawrence and his Arabs had to show their heels.

So famous did this young archeologist become throughout the Near East as a dynamiter of bridges and trains that after the final defeat of the Turkish armies, when word reached Cairo that Lawrence would soon be passing through Egypt en route to Paris, General Watson, G. O. C. of troops, jocularly announced that he was going to detail a special detachment to guard Kasr el Nil, the Brooklyn Bridge of Egypt, which crosses the Nile from Cairo to the residential suburb of Gazireh. It had been rumored that Lawrence was dissatisfied at having finished up the campaign with the odd number of seventy-nine mine-laying parties to his credit. So the story spread up and down along the route of the Milk and Honey Railway between Egypt and Palestine that he proposed to make it an even eighty and wind up his career as a dynamiter in an appropriate manner by planting a few farewell tulips under the Kasr el Nil, just outside the door of the British military headquarters.

Ordered to come immediately to General Allenby's headquarters near Gaza, Lawrence made the trip in an army airplane; and of this visit to the Victor of Jerusalem he tells us:

Allenby was so full of victories that my short statement that we had failed to carry Yarmuk bridge was sufficient, and the miserable details of failure could remain concealed. While I was still with him word came that Jerusalem had fallen; and Allenby made ready to enter in the official manner which the catholic imagination of Mark Sykes had devised. He was good enough, altho I had done nothing for the success, to let Clayton take me along as staff officer for the day. The personal staff tricked me out in their spare clothes till I looked like a major in the British Army. Dalmeny lent me red tabs, Evans his brass hat; so that I had the gauds of my appointment in the ceremony of the Jaffa Gate, which for me was the supreme moment of the war.

It was the moment to ask Allenby what he would do next. He thought he was immobilized till the middle of February, when he would push down to Jericho. Much enemy food was being lightered up the Dead Sea, and he asked me to note this traffic as a second objective if the effort to Tafileh prevailed. I, hoping to improve this, replied that, should the Turks be continually shaken, we might join him at the north end of the Dead Sea. If he could put Feisal's fifty tons a day of supplies, stores, and ammunition into Jericho, we would abandon Akabah and transfer our headquarters to Jordan Valley. This idea commended itself to Allenby and Dawnay. Accordingly, we agreed. The Arabs were to reach the Dead Sea as soon as possible; to stop the transport of food up it to Jericho before the middle of February; and to arrive at the Jordan before the end of March.

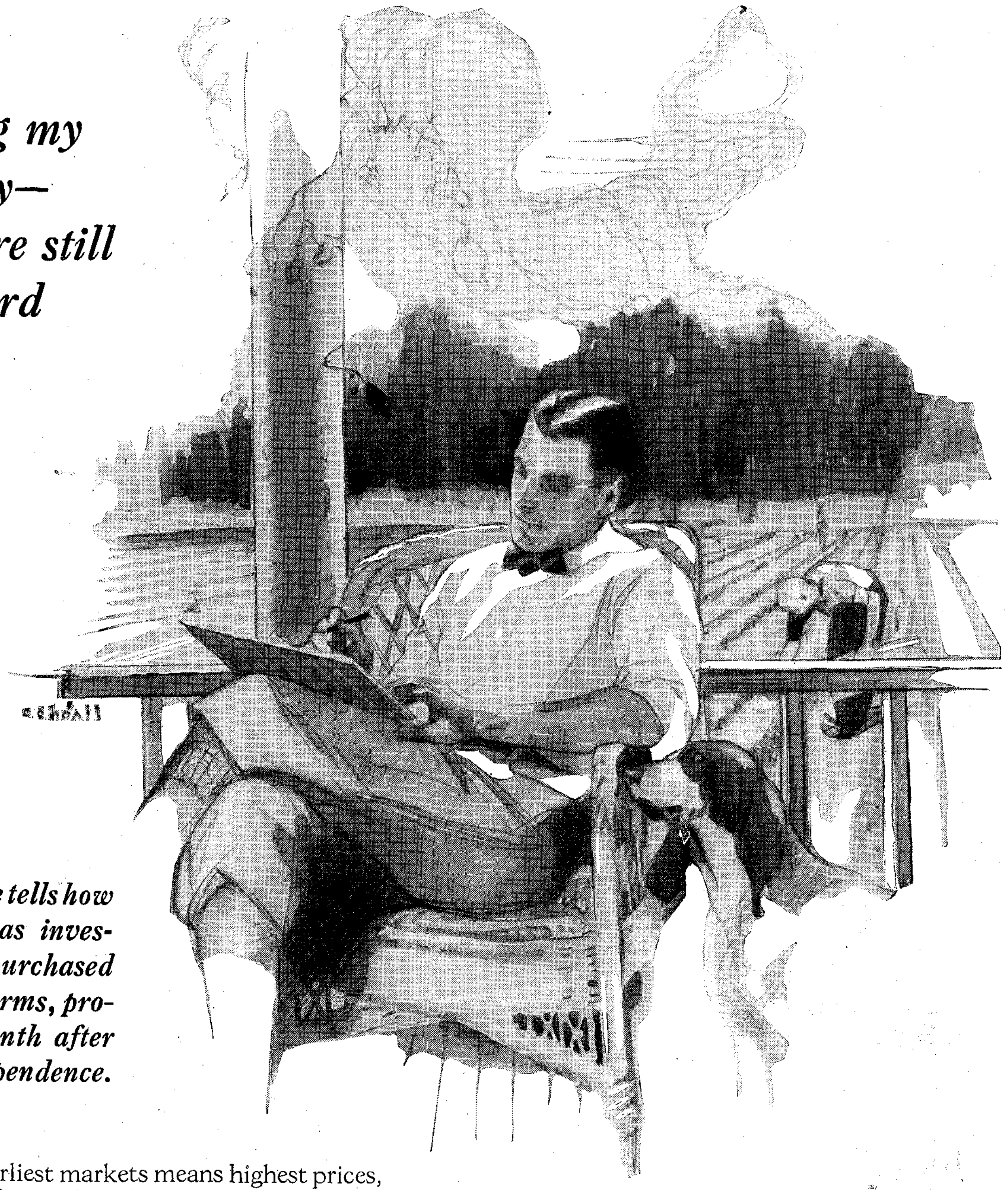
On my return to Akabah, domestic affairs engaged the remaining free days. My part mostly concerned the body-guard which I had formed for my private protection, as rumor gradually magnified my importance. The Turks at first had been curious, afterward annoyed, to the point of ascribing to the English the direction and motive force of the Arab Revolt, much as we used to flatter ourselves by attributing the Turkish efficiency to German influence.

However, the Turks said it often enough to make it an article of faith, and began to offer a reward of £100 for a British officer alive or dead. As time went on they not only increased the figure, but made a special bid for me. After the capture of Akabah the price became respectable; while after we blew up Jemal Pasha they put Ali and me at the head of their list—worth £20,000 alive or £10,000 dead.

I began to increase my people to a troop, adding such lawless men as I found, fellows whose dash had got them into trouble elsewhere. I needed hard riders and hard livers; men proud of themselves, and without family. By good fortune three or four of this sort joined me at the first, setting a tone and standard. A wonderful gang of experts grew about me. The British at Akabah called them cutthroats, but they cut throats only to my order.

A good half (nearly fifty of the ninety) were Ageyl, the nervous, limber Nejdi villagers, who made the color and the parade in Feisal's army, and whose care for their riding camels was such a feature of their service. They would travel day and night at my whim, and made it a point of honor never to mention fatigue.

"Dear George:
I'm shipping my stuff already—while you are still breaking hard ground..."



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REACHING the earliest markets means highest prices, and the Venice farmer has this advantage not once but several times a year. Practically every month there is something to plant and something to ship.

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See it in our Booklet giving facts and photographs about Venice Early Market Farming in the rich Myakka Valley, one of the most productive districts in the world. Venice Farms are back of the Venice Industrial Community and the model City of Venice on the Gulf.

Here, with the aid of the Venice Farm Board, is co-operative planting, packing and marketing. Reports from the Board keep Venice farmers informed as to demand, and they are in a position to beat and top the country's best markets continually.

The Board operates the Venice Demonstration Farm, the Venice Nursery, and the Venice Dairy Farms, and Poultry Station, so that the seeds, sprouts, methods best adapted to soil and general conditions, are always available to Venice Farmers. Here he may make several incomes a year instead of one, without expense for winter housing and clothing.

Farmers, interested, are invited to send for Booklet and then come and see for themselves what the great financial resources of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers have accomplished at Venice. Here is a city, industrial and farming community where everything is in favor of the earnest farm family... Venice Farms on good roads, close to the city, with land cleared and ready to plant—sold at moderate prices on liberal terms, making it possible for the farm itself to complete the payments.

Every reasonable encouragement is given able farmers to become a part of this soundly established community, with its round of sunshine, growing crops, social life, fishing, hunting, bathing—for here is everything to promote happiness and independence. Send the Coupon for the Booklet.

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Come to the National Tarpon Tournament at Venice June 4th to 25th

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Venice Florida

SEND COUPON FOR BOOKLET

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I shall be pleased to receive a copy of the Venice Farm Board's booklet, "A New Life of Independence", describing in detail the working and living conditions on the Farms of Venice, Florida.

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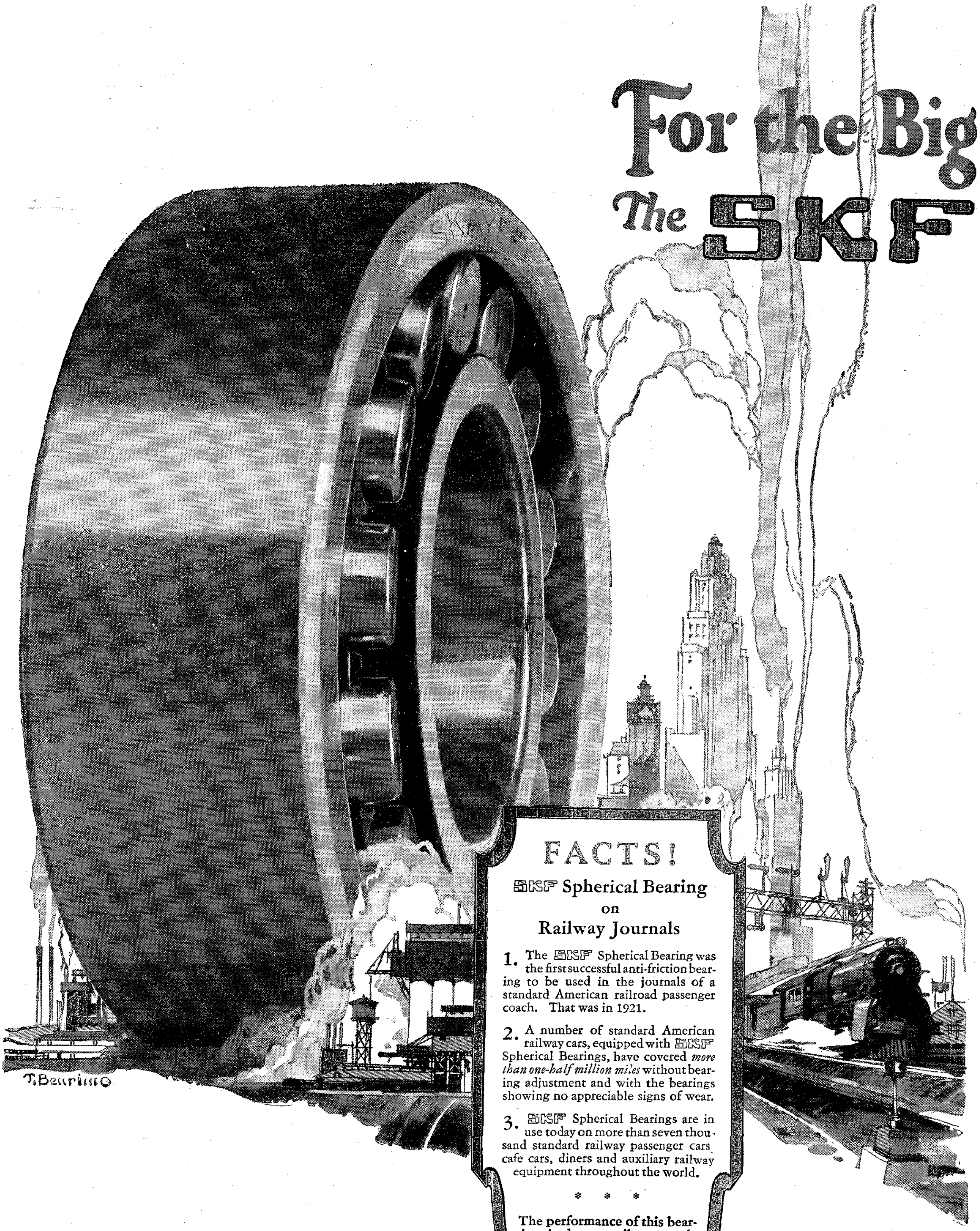

FACTS!

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1. The SKF Spherical Bearing was the first successful anti-friction bearing to be used in the journals of a standard American railroad passenger coach. That was in 1921.

2. A number of standard American railway cars, equipped with SKF Spherical Bearings, have covered *more than one-half million miles* without bearing adjustment and with the bearings showing no appreciable signs of wear.

3. SKF Spherical Bearings are in use today on more than seven thousand standard railway passenger cars cafe cars, diners and auxiliary railway equipment throughout the world.

* * *

The performance of this bearing in heavy railway work over a long period of years is the thing which is responsible for the present interest in anti-friction bearings on railway journals.

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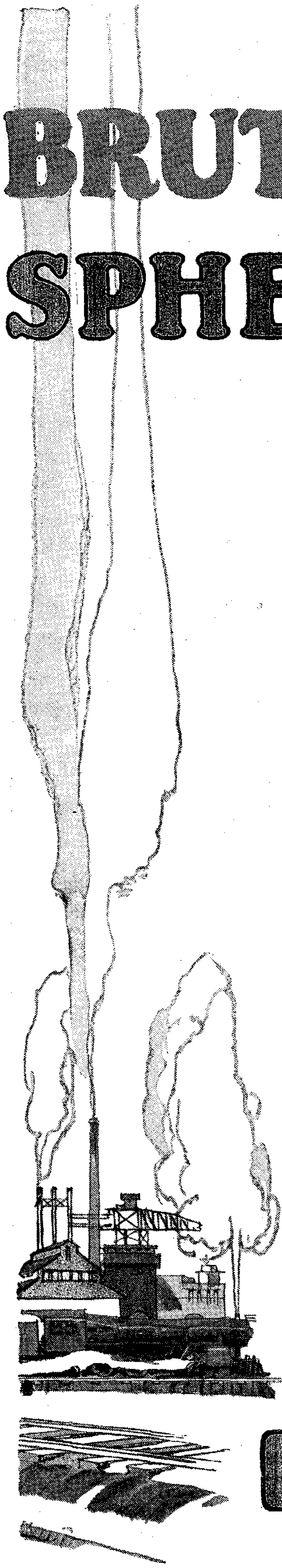
ANTI-FRICTION BEARINGS



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The SKF Spherical Bearing is not a new bearing. SKF would not endorse it if it was. It is time-tested. It has been used for years in the journals of standard American railway passenger coaches. The railway journal application of anti-friction bearings considered, at one time, the supreme test of bearing stamina is far from representing the maximum of punishment that this bearing will take.

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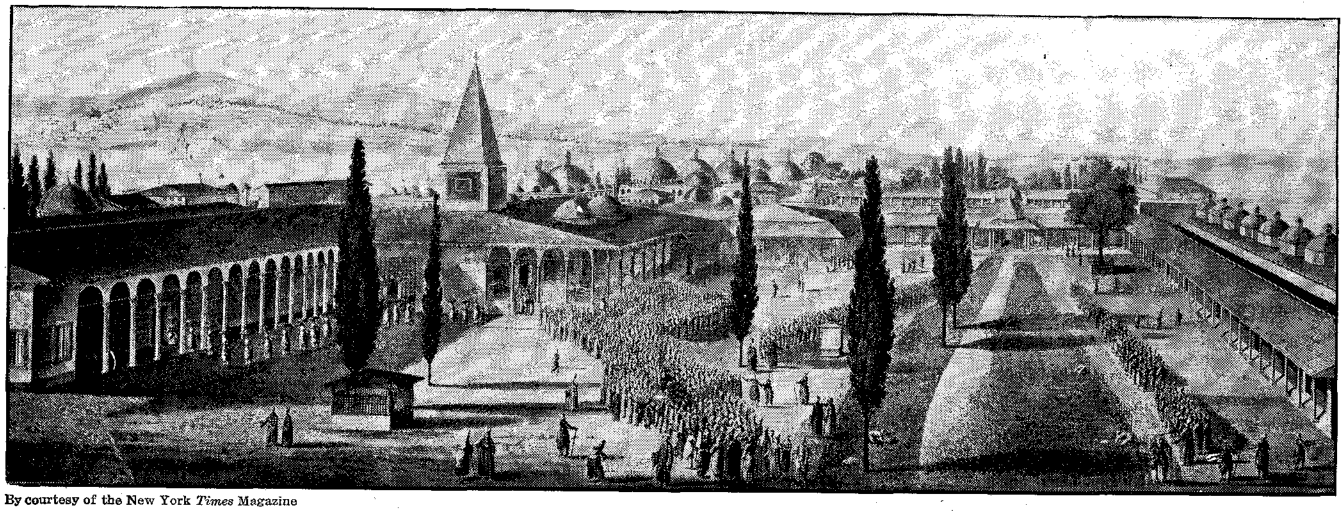

By courtesy of the New York *Times* Magazine

ONCE THE SCENE OF ROYAL "LIVES, LOVES, INTRIGUES AND ASSASSINATIONS"

This is the "second interior court" of the Seraglio, into which no stranger might take a peek without forfeiting his life—but now it bids fair to become something of a Coney Island, or at best a regulation spectacle like the Zoo.

THE SULTAN'S SERAGLIO AS A SPECTACLE FOR TOURISTS

FOUR "BLACKAMOORS," with drawn simitars, rushed after the frightened Englishman. "If they could have catched me," he afterward recorded quaintly, "they would have hewed me all in pieces." And we learn that "the Grand Sinyori and his conquebines were cominge," and for a stranger it was forbidden on pain of death to cast a glance in their direction. On a previous occasion, however, this Elizabethan chronicler, Dallam, had caught a glimpse of the Turkish Sultan's favorites, and he has handed down to us one of the few contemporary accounts of the seraglio at "its greatest and deadliest." He was an organ-maker, and had been sent by Queen Elizabeth, who sought the Sultan's aid against the Armada, to construct a pipe-organ as a gift for the monarch. Now at last that seraglio at Stamboul—for nearly three hundred years the jealously guarded stage on which the shifting, colorful drama of the "lives, loves, intrigues and assassinations" of the rulers of Turkey was enacted—is about to be opened to the public. Since 1839, when the monarchs have lived across the Golden Horn and further up the Bosporus, they themselves have not occupied it, altho it served as a fine warren for the dependents, wives, and progeny of their predecessors, we are told by S. T. Williamson, in the New York *Times* Magazine. Even in the reign of Abdul Hamid II, he continues, while much of the seraglio might be seen by visitors, the library, throne-room and treasury were open only to specially privileged guests of the Sultan, and the harem was, of course, carefully guarded and forbidden to all. Now all is changed, and the curious may feast their eyes on these empty rooms, once so mysterious, sacred and secret. In the heyday of its glory, during Dallam's visit, as we read:

> So great were the precautions against any chance view, a Venetian was hanged because from the window of his house in Stamboul he gazed through a spyglass at the seraglio's walls. The Elizabethan organ-builder succeeded in winning the friendship of the harem guards, and one of them allowed him to peer through a grille into a garden on the other side of the wall, where Dallam noticed about twenty persons tossing a ball from one to another.
>
> "At first syghte," he wrote, "I thoughte they had been young men. But when I saw their hare hung doone on their backs platted with small perles and by other plain tokens did I knowe them to be women and verie prettie ones indeed. They wore a little capp, fair chaines of perles and juels in their ears, coats like a souldiers mandilyon, some of red sattan and some of blew, britches of fine clothe made of cotin wool as white as snow and fine as lawne. Some did wear fine cordovan buskins and some had their legges naked with a goulden ring on the small of her legge."
>
> One day Dallam had most of the pipe-organ in pieces like a jigsaw puzzle on the floor of a kiosk in the seraglio. He looked up and saw his Turkish assistants animated by a fear as tremendous as was their haste to get elsewhere.

Terrified, the Englishman raced after them, pursued by the ferocious guards, and:

> Altho he was not "catched," Dallam was made ill with fright by these experiences, and did not recover until he reached England. It was not an idle fear that a sight of the Sultan in his own preserves inspired in his humbler subjects. For the average Turk the neighborhood of the seraglio was sometimes dangerous. It was Sultan Mourad IV's playful custom to take pot shots with a crossbow at passers-by in the court beneath his kiosk. Casualties became so heavy that the Sultan's Ministers decided upon conservation measures and discreetly suggested to the occupant of the divan that he limit his daily bag to not more than ten heads.
>
> It is to the abode of such rulers as these that within a short time the Turkish Government will admit tourists.
>
> Under Abdul Hamid the harem of the old seraglio was a sort of overflow home, for his dependents and for wives and offspring of former Sultans. Since his time it has been unoccupied, but such was the power of the past that it remained locked and guarded even under the Angora régime. Recently Turkish authorities have restored many of the kiosks and rooms of the seraglio area, and soon they will throw open the treasury, divan, library, harem and sanctuary, where are preserved such relics as the Prophet's mantle and a lone tooth and wisp of beard, treasured under the impression that they were Mohammed's.
>
> When these places are open, the only mystery about the seraglio will be the mystery of the past, of which it has more than its share.
>
> Seraglio Hill rises from the shore in three terraces, of which the two lower are gardens. On the upper terrace were the seraglio buildings and enclosures. Like many other words now in the Turkish language, "seraglio," meaning palace, comes from the Italian and probably from the Genoese sailors who once settled on the shores of the Bosporus. But instead of palaces in the Occidental sense, early Turkish seraglios were more like the stockades and tents of nomad khans. The outer precincts within the stockade were open to all, but the inner quarters were a watchfully guarded, forbidden city.
>
> The old seraglio was, in fact, a fortification standing apart from the rest of Stamboul. It was a medley of irregular battlements, square and conical towers, domes, courtyards and a succession of gates. From one great courtyard a gate led into the Court of the Janissaries and the quarters of this unruly but picked corps, composed of the sons of subjects of creeds other than Moslem who were torn from their parents and prest into the Sultan's service and molded to his religion. Here were set up the Janissaries' cooking kettles—kettles that were carefully watched by others than the cooks, for never in their numerous revolts did the Janissaries fail to give a sign of what was coming by overturning these utensils. This custom was a convenient one for many a Grand Vizier, who would take the hint and leave for his health without waiting for the Janissaries' vengeance.
>
> From here the Gate of Felicity led into a more restricted section

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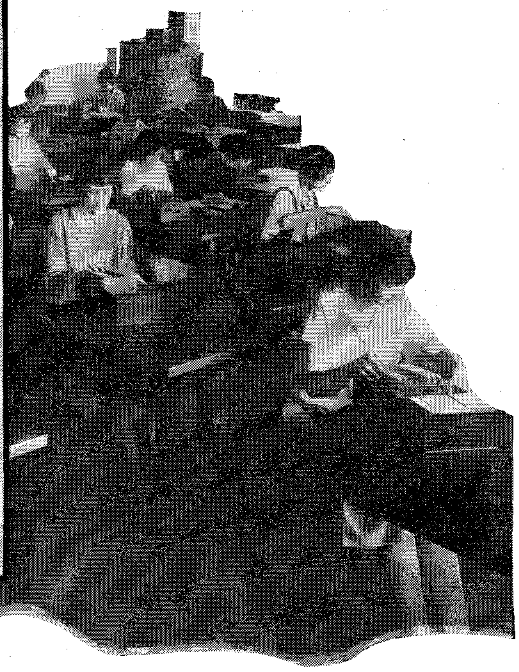

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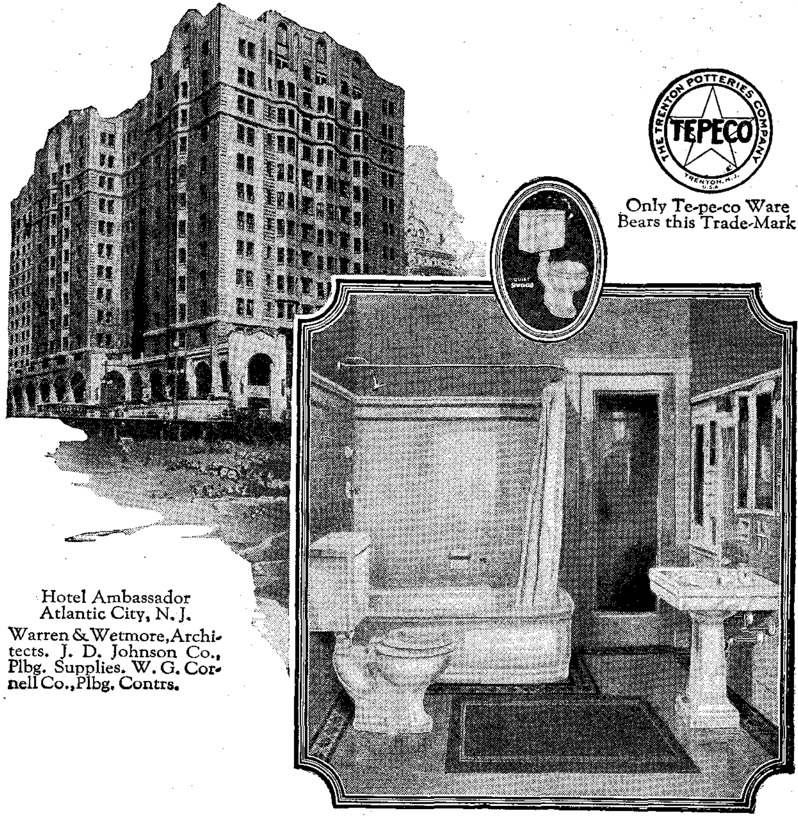

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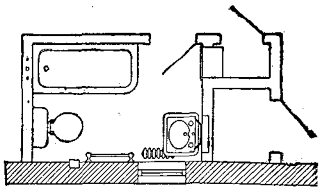


Much depends upon the arrangement of your bathroom. A little book, "Bathrooms of Character," V-6, shows dozens of model bathroom plans like the one above. Send 10 cents for your copy.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

of the seraglio. Flanked by two towers was the chamber of execution. More than one Grand Vizier and Minister who had incurred a Sultan's displeasure was seized here as he came from the Throne Room and executed. In this gruesome place foreign Ambassadors were compelled to wait humbly for permission to pass through another door and into the Throne Room.

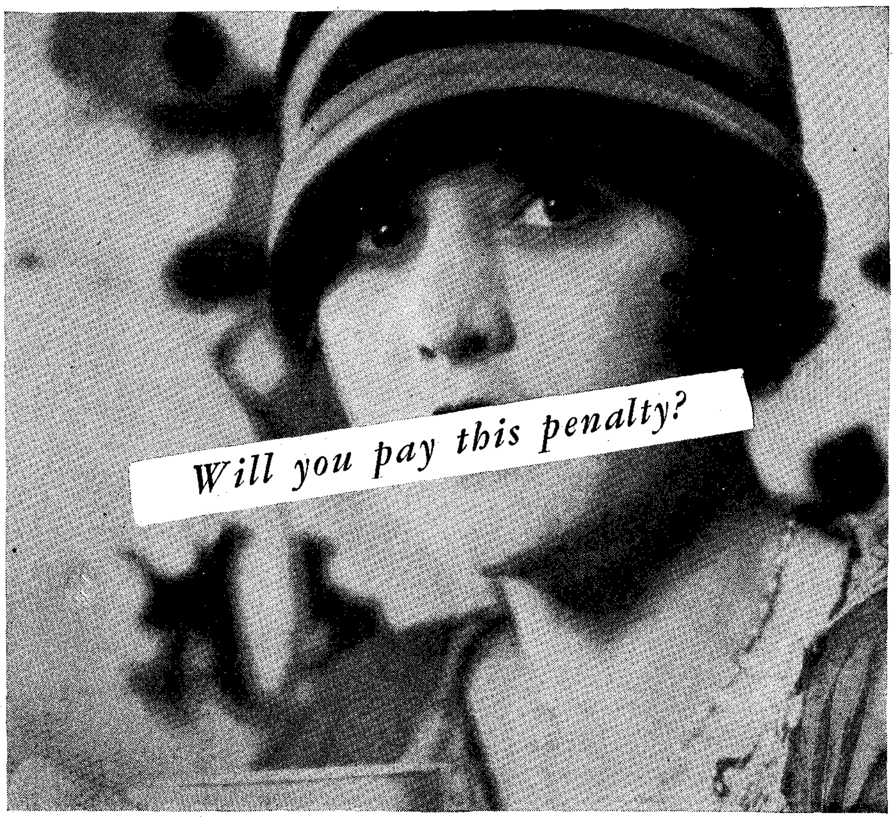
Few Occidentals, continues Mr. Williamson, have yet seen beyond the bronze doors of the harem, and we read on:

> Beyond this barrier is a courtyard with colonnade, where moss peeps from gaps in the pavement. Looking out on this are small windows sinisterly barred with grilles of rusty iron and rotting wood. Into some of the rooms daylight has no chance to penetrate.
>
> Some of the oldest sections of the harem afford excellent examples of pure Turkish decoration. Tiny rooms, many of them are, but delicately embellished with mother-of-pearl inlays, faience tiles with colorings as soft as those of a Persian shawl, and laboriously chiseled chests and cupboards. Taken by themselves, and disregarding all thoughts of what went on within those walls, the rooms of the harem are singularly free from the more modern debauches of so-called Turkish art.
>
> In glass, for instance. The Near East had ideas of its own about colored lighting long before the era of modern experts. The stained glass of medieval Europe it is almost impossible to duplicate; and also of unknown formula is the peculiar old Turkish glass, which produces effects far different from those of Western glaziers. In the harem are some of the earliest examples of this glass.
>
> An effective method of lighting is found in the royal bath. Circles of light from a domed cupola fall on marble columns. Around the bath itself is a gilded grille, which Sultans took good care to see was locked while they were bathing and defenseless. This measure of protection for the bath is illustrative of the distinctive atmosphere of fear that pervades the seraglio—and of cruelty inspired by fear. Just outside the harem are the quarters of the black slaves, where may be found a heavily chained bar of wood that held slaves' feet when they were bastinadoed. Near by is the Kafess (the cage), where were imprisoned the heirs to the Sultanate.
>
> For over two centuries it was the custom to entomb here brothers, sons or nephews of the Sultan who might one day succeed him. They were out of harm's way in the Kafess—also free from any temptation to attempt to seize the throne before their time. It was difficult enough, with temperamental Janissaries willing almost any time to overturn their kettles in revolt, and with scheming relatives and pretenders in the harem, for a Sultan to maintain himself on the divan, without being subjected to the added danger of an heir's attempting to hasten his inheritance.
>
> Sometimes inmates of the Kafess had only the company of deaf-mutes. One Sultan passed nearly fifty years in this place and when he emerged he, too, was nearly dumb. Another lost his reason. A third, after he had gained the Sultanate, implored his Ministers to allow him to return to the security of the Kafess.

It is not to be wondered at that the transition from the confinement of the Kafess to the unlimited but hazardous power of the Sultanate generally begat peculiarities and excesses. There was the fury of one Sultan who hated even the sight of women. For him to be domiciled in a gigantic warren in which most of the inmates were women must have been something like the presence of a ham sandwich at a banquet. Finally, there was the mad Ibrahim, who became dissatisfied with the personnel of his harem and decided upon a new deal. Accordingly, 200 and more of his wives and slaves were said to have been sewn up in sacks and dropt discreetly into the Bosporus. For many a Sultan the Bosporus afforded an even easier method of divorce than the extremely simple Moslem pronouncement in the presence of witnesses.

Yet from all accounts of the Sultans, there was very little difficulty in recruiting inhabitants for the royal harem, observes Mr. Williamson, for:

> Its inmates, like the Janissaries in an adjacent courtyard, were "tributes" largely from subject races—Circassians, Georgians, Armenians, Syrians, Greeks. Some were purchased slaves. Others were presents from pashas, and frequently a Sultan would reciprocate this courtesy by marrying one of the occupants of his harem to a subordinate official. One Sultan married his four-year-old daughter to an officer of his guard, a man of great wealth. His son-in-law soon after met a sudden, violent and suspicious death, and the fact that the Sultan inherited his estate caused unfavorable comment among his subjects.
>
> Novices arriving at the harem were taken in hand by female slaves for a course of instruction. Whether they became wives or remained slaves depended upon their making the most of their accomplishments to attract favorable notice from the Sultan —or, equally important, from the Sultana mother. The latter generally was the dictator of the women's quarters of the harem, and her premier was the chief of the black eunuchs. Her consorts were Sultanas who were the mothers of sons. Next in importance were wives who had borne daughters, and so on down the scale to slaves and attendants. This meant that the female population of the harem sometimes ran from 500 to 1,200. Add to this harem guards, officials, guards of the seraglio, and the palace population mounted into the thousands.
>
> To feed this vast ménage required a commissary of no little ability. Close by the harem is still to be seen a series of kitchens covered with domes. In one kitchen were prepared the Sultan's meals; in another were prepared the meals of the Sultana mother or of the chief Sultana; in a third, the meals of other Sultanas. In still other kitchens was cooked the food of seraglio officials, officers, guards and harem and palace attendants. There are nine kitchens in all.
>
> Each month the harem received rations of sugar, roasted coffee, salt, pepper, soap and candles. The ration of each important member of the harem was delivered separately. Like an army was the harem fed, and like prisoners of war were its inmates kept. To-day the seraglio looks to the north across the Golden Horn and up the Bosporus to the Sweet Waters of Asia and to the south over the Sea of Marmora to the Island of Prinkopol—but over a different scene.


Will you pay this penalty?

Pyorrhea penalizes 4 out of 5

What a grim penalty Pyorrhea exacts for neglect! It spreads its poison through the system, undermines health, destroys precious youth and beauty. And four persons out of five after forty (and thousands younger) get caught in its relentless grip.

Yet with reasonable care, you need never fear Pyorrhea. If you have tender, bleeding gums see your dentist at once for an examination. And start the habit of using Forhan's for the Gums.

Used regularly and in time, Forhan's thwarts Pyorrhea or checks its vicious course. It firms the gums and keeps them healthy. It protects teeth against acids which cause decay. It keeps them snowy white.

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Safeguard your health. See your dentist twice a year. Start using Forhan's today and use it regularly morning and night. Teach your children the same good habit. Play safe—get a tube today. At all druggists, 35c and 60c.

Formula of R. J. Forhan, D. D. S.
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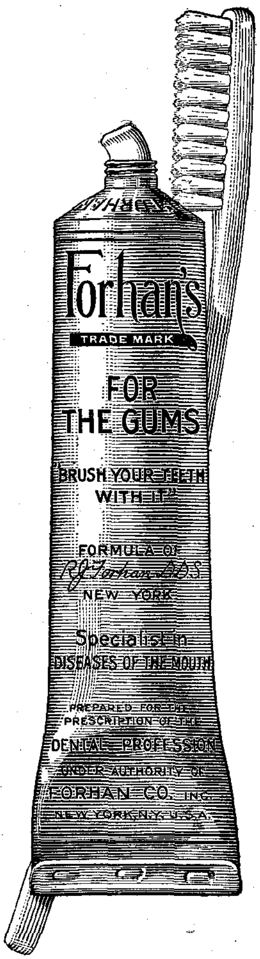
Forhan's for the gums

MORE THAN A TOOTH PASTE . . . IT CHECKS PYORRHEA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Everybody wants a sweet, fresh breath. If you try this new, sparkling Forhan's Antiseptic Refreshant once you'll never go back to ordinary mouthwashes that only hide bad breath with their telltale odors. Forhan's Antiseptic Refreshant is a success. Try it.

Perhaps he'd hit you

IF you came right out and called the fellow in the picture lazy he'd resent it. From the looks of him, you might be sorry you said it.

If some one inferred that you were lazy, you'd probably be irritated yourself.

We all like to think we are prompt, careful, alert, businesslike. But if we are honest with ourselves, most of us will admit we are lazy—usually about little things—such as getting our shoes shined, having a wave, looking after our nails, shaving when we ought to.

And unfortunately we sometimes neglect little tasks that bear directly on health and happiness.

Take tooth brushing for example. Delightful and refreshing as its after effects are, few of us like the actual job itself. One stroke this way—one stroke that—no thrill at all. No wonder we are lazy about it.

Realizing the truth of this, the makers of Listerine set out deliberately to formulate a dentifrice that would furnish the *easiest, quickest way* to clean teeth. In short, a tooth paste efficient even in the hands of lazy people—for in tooth brushing, at least, the word *lazy* applies to so many of us.

Listerine Tooth Paste is really very *easy to use.* It works fast. With just a minimum of brushing your teeth feel clean—and actually *are* clean.

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This is on account of the way Listerine Tooth Paste is made! It contains a specially prepared cleansing ingredient—entirely harmless to enamel*—plus the antiseptic essential oils that have made Listerine famous.

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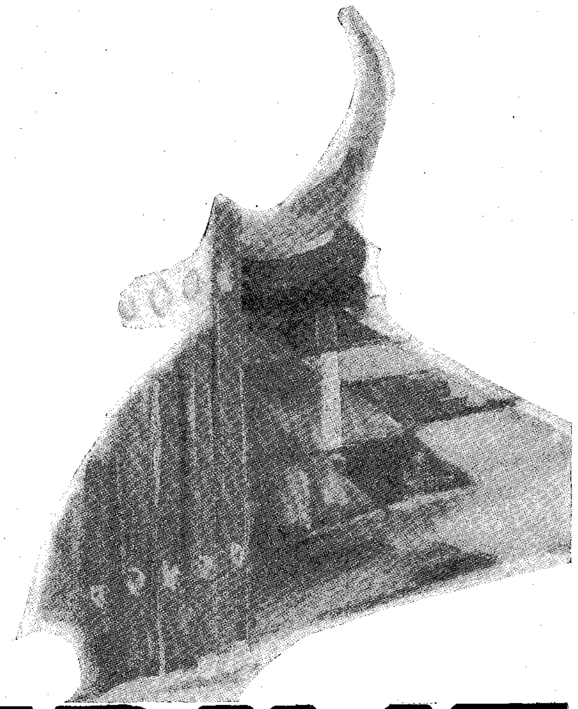

**This specially prepared cleansing medium (according to tests based upon the scale of hardness scientists employ in studying mineral substances) is much softer than tooth enamel. Therefore, it cannot scratch or injure the enamel.*

At the same time it is harder than the tartar which accumulates and starts tooth decay.

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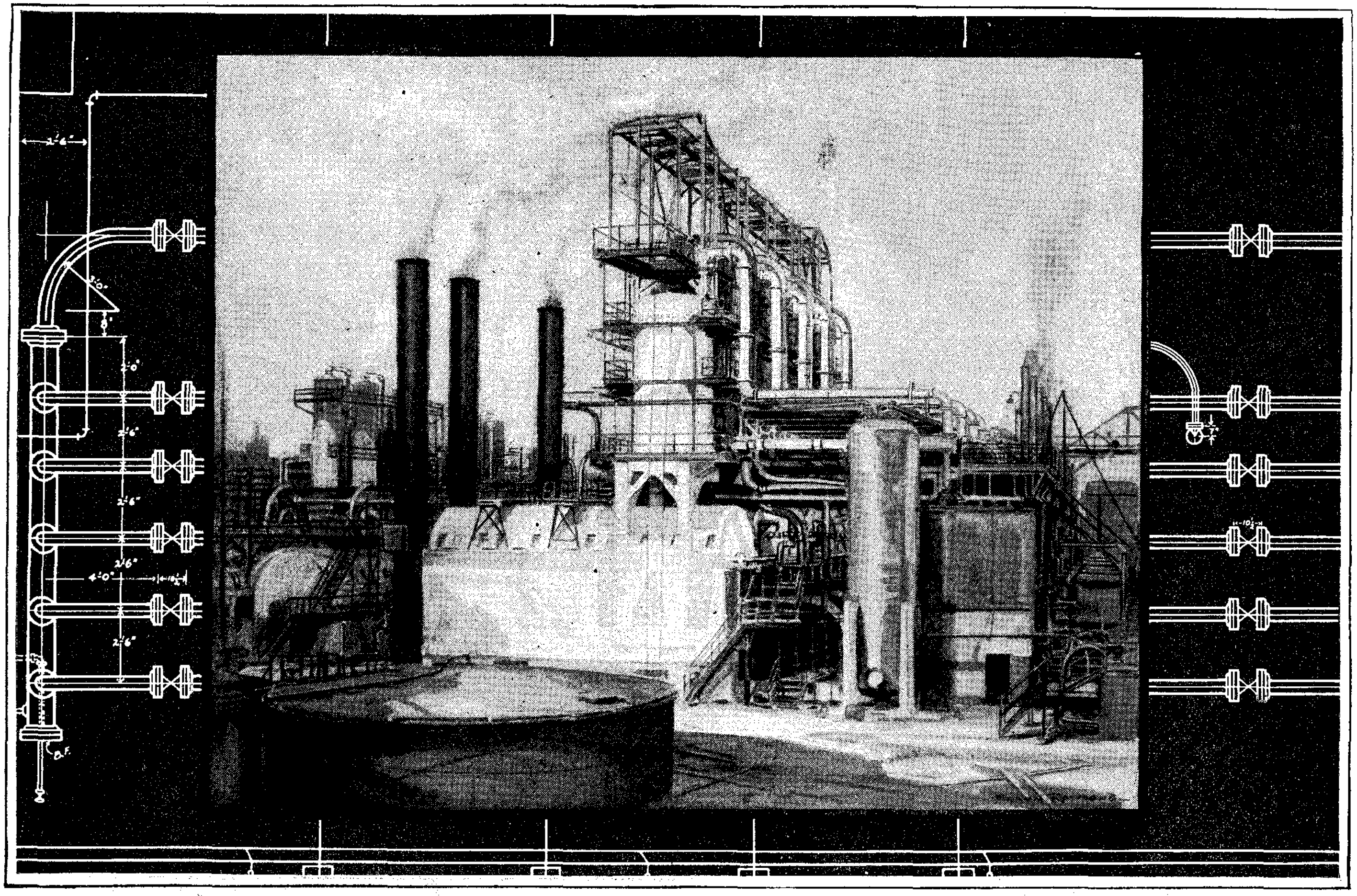

[Modern crude stills for topping and re-running crude oil, TIDE WATER OIL COMPANY, Bayonne, N. J. Designed and erected by TIDE WATER engineers. Equipped throughout with CRANE cast steel valves, fittings, and fabricated piping.]

When 12 barrels a day broke the oil market

In any chemist's shop or drug store, your grandfather might have picked up in 1855 a little circular made to look like a greenback. It advertised the "wonderful medical virtues" of Kier's Petroleum Panacea, "... pumped up with Salt Water, flows into Cystern, bottled in its Natural State without any Preparation or Admixture."

On July 4th of that same year, R. T. Crane poured the first metal in his modest brass foundry. There was then no oil industry. The first well was yet to be drilled. Petroleum was merely a cure-all.

Then in 1859, the pioneer Drake well "came in" with twelve barrels a day, promptly breaking the market. Now, daily production averages well over 2,000,000 barrels. The oil industry has traveled far since the "rock oil medicine" days.

So too has Crane. Always abreast of changing requirements, Crane today supplies valves, fittings, and piping materials, in a range of metals and alloys to serve every need from well to filling station.

Your piping problem may be as difficult as handling highly explosive and corrosive vapors, or as simple as controlling running water. In either case, you can benefit from Crane experience and research which has made Crane a synonym for safety, dependability, and economy.

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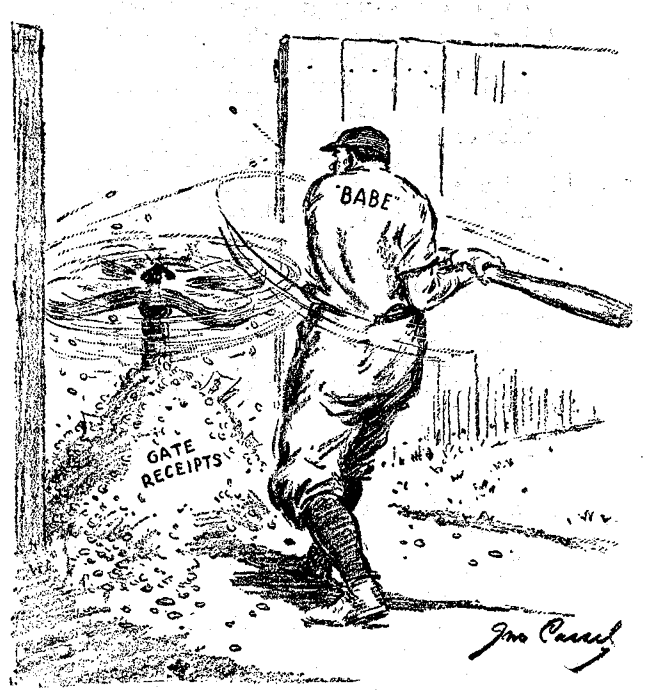
SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

BABE RUTH'S $210,000 FOR THREE YEARS OF SWAT

BASEBALL'S "BIGGEST EVER" SALARY will stuff itself into Mr. George Herman Ruth's pay envelop from now on, and scarcely a single grudging note mars the chorus of comment that this event in the history of the national game has called forth from editorial and sports writers all over the country. There is humor aplenty, and playful irony inspired by the close approximation of the champion swatter's salary to that of the President of the United States; but the general sentiment is that the public wants the Babe, and by the prevailing economic law he is entitled to the cash. With his wages raised from $52,000 to $70,000 a year, a three-year contract in his pocket and a brass band waiting to greet him on his triumphant reunion with the Yankees at St. Petersburg, Florida, he made a departure from New York in the character of a conqueror. Neither Judge Landis nor Ty Cobb can match his new salary, it is declared. Ty Cobb was reported to have signed for $75,000 for his year's work with the Philadelphia Athletics, but the amount has been called in question by some authorities, and no official confirmation has been obtainable. One version places Cobb's salary under the contract at $50,000, with a $10,000 bonus and an extra bonus in the event of the Athletics winning the American League pennant. At all events, the Bambino is said to be satisfied that he is now the largest-salaried swatter that ever swung a bat. John McGraw, as the New York *Times* reminds us, has been drawing a salary of $65,000 for his duties as manager of the New York Giants, while Commissioner Landis recently had his salary increased from $50,000 to $65,000 yearly. Rogers Hornsby, new Giant second baseman, rates next, according to the same authority, the terms of his contract calling for $40,000 a year, or $80,000 for the two seasons. Most of the commentators on Babe Ruth's successful tussle with Col. Jacob Ruppert, owner of the Yankees, manufacture some fun out of the fact that the Babe arrived in New York the other day vowing that he would not accept a cent less than $100,000 a year; but after a séance with Colonel Ruppert—"sitting behind their cigars in the Colonel's office over the brewery, with the pleasant odor of hops permeating the atmosphere," as a United News correspondent puts it—he smilingly announced himself "perfectly satisfied" with his new contract at $70,000. The Boston *Globe* declares in an editorial that "all the small boys of the land, as well as a goodly proportion of their fathers, elder brothers, uncles and grandfathers are relieved that the Babe has come down off his high horse," and continues:



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THE GREAT TURNSTILE WHIRLER

—Cassel in the New York *World*.

> The heart and the treasure are usually intimately connected. The heart of America being very much disposed toward sport, it is possible for those who promote athletics to pay fortunes to athletes able to draw a crowd. Fighters who would have been exchanging blows in back rooms for small change a generation ago are now rolling over the roads in shiny cars of great power on which several instalments have been paid. Miss Gertrude Ederle is supposed to be taking in $75,000 a year for disporting herself like a fish in an aquarium. Sir Walter Hagen gathers even more by hitting golf balls where people can see him do it.
>
> When the agreement had been reached, Colonel Ruppert, master of Mr. George H. Ruth, remarked with a sigh, "I hope that the Babe will put away something for a rainy day."
>
> Unless he is very unusual among easy money-getters he will do nothing of the sort. Most of them have an idea that it will never rain on them. The patrons of sport take it seriously, but with the kings of sport it is "easy come easy go." Just as it is everywhere else.

The Ohio State Journal discerns "a measure of justice in Ruth's demand for more than anybody else actively engaged in his vocation gets," and pays him this tribute:

> Unquestionably he is the biggest drawing-card in the game, much bigger than Cobb or Speaker or Rogers Hornsby. His employers might have paid him the $100,000 he asked and made lots of money on him, if he behaves himself and has not begun to go back, as they say. But of course, considered in comparison with salary scales in other and probably more useful pursuits, even $70,000 a year for a baseball player is a laughable absurdity. One trouble with organized baseball is that it makes more money than it knows what to do with, because a large section of the public is crazy for amusement and able and willing to pay high for it. The high prices of admission bar from frequent attendance at the games many who would like to go, but there are enough who can or do afford it to make Babe Ruth think he is worth $70,000 a year and to keep the thorough commercialization of the game, with its attendant scandals and suspicions of scandal, unpleasantly before the public all the time.

Noting the Bambino's "royal condescension" in abating his original demand, the Albany *Knickerbocker Press* justifies the size of his new salary in these terms:

> In the first place, when actually analyzed, Ruth's $70,000 salary is not so extravagant. Provided his health holds good, he will play in approximately 154 games next season, for which, by his salary, he will receive less than $500 apiece. This is not a high price for the star performer of any public troupe, and a baseball team has exactly the same relation to the public as an opera company or a vaudeville act.
>
> The Bambino will draw thousands to the stadium next summer who would not have gone if he had been absent. When Caruso sang at the Metropolitan in the days of his glory, the house was sold out. For each one of Caruso's appearances he drew between $3,000 and $5,000. The Babe, who will bring infinitely more business to the stadium than Caruso brought to the Metropolitan, draws about a tenth as much for each appearance as the famous tenor.
>
> The difference in the character of the two performances has nothing at all to do with it. Each one was the best of his kind.

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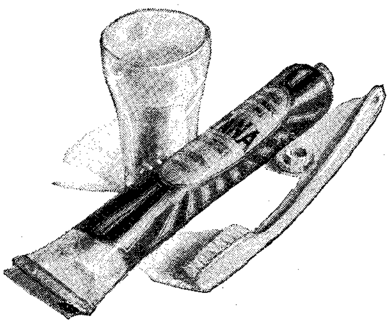

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

No one else at the Yankee stadium could fill Ruth's place as no one could supplant Caruso in the hearts of the opera-goers. The Bambino deserves every cent of his $210,000, and would have deserved his $300,000 if he could have got it.

In a philosophical spirit the Springfield *Republican* comments on "the preposterous inequalities in the money rewards for services performed by gifted individuals," and remarks:

> The fact that all Ruth does is to slug the ball over the fence, and that outside of baseball he might take up successfully some gainful occupation such as that of a porter in a hotel, need not blind us to the economic justice of his income under the system of contract. Entertaining the public is highly legitimate business. Here is a man who can do something better than any other man alive; the public appreciates it and willingly pays for the sight of it. Ruth's share of the profits is money honestly earned. But the question persists—is the fellow not scandalously, appallingly overpaid, if his service to society be valued morally and socially in comparison with the services of many other individuals of talent and distinction in their respective fields of endeavor?
>
> In truthfully answering this question, we turn the laugh on life itself. We make a mockery of the system of private profit in accordance with which the world's economic life is organized. The most absurd side of that system is exposed in the results paraded when the home-run king pockets his $70,000 a year, while the man who finally discovers a cure for cancer may be rewarded by having his picture printed badly in the newspapers.
>
> These rewards for personal services, in short, are left to the caprice of popular favor as registered in the money-till. Since a hospital clinic can no more compete for popular favor with four-base hits than Einstein can compete with "Abie's Irish Rose," it may be foolish to assume that under any system of rewards that could possibly be carried into effect, complete equalization of compensation in accordance with ideal justice could ever be attained. Yet, without nursing an extravagant idealism, let us hope that the time will come when an epochal medical discovery, or even the best poem of the year, will earn as much as forty home-runs.

The New York *Telegram* finds it significant that Colonel Ruppert was willing "to make a record-breaking investment in a ball-player following an off season that was crowded with charges and counter-charges of scandal, baseball intrigues and questionable commercialism." On this point Mr. W. O. McGeehan, sports editor of the New York *Herald Tribune*, writing of the Cobb-Speaker episode and its consequences, calls sardonically for "bigger and better scandals" as a stimulant for the prosperity of the national game. Reading on:

> Until the latest baseball scandal was given publicity it looked like a very dull winter with the baseball teams shaping up about the same as they went through the last season, which had the customers a bit weary by the finish of the world series as the 15,000 vacant seats for the last game at the Yankee Stadium indicated.
>
> The customers showed a disposition to yawn when the national pastime was mentioned, until Mr. Dutch Leonard told it to the judge and the judge told it to the world. At the first blast of the whistle the magnates were worried. They saw their investments going to pieces and visualized empty box-offices and cobwebs on the turnstiles.
>
> But blessings assume some queer disguises, and the scandal turned out to be a rekindling of the interest in the national pastime in a mask and false whiskers. It brought about a shaking up in both leagues, a series of changes that could not be brought about by any force but a scandal or the explosion of dynamite.
>
> Before the "exposé," or whatever you want to call it, anybody who could picture Mr. Tyrus Raymond Cobb, the pride of Detroit, working for Mr. Cornelius McGillicuddy would have been locked up before he could do himself or anybody else a serious injury. If anybody had announced that Tris Speaker would be a member of the Senators, the listeners would tap their foreheads significantly. Yet these things have come to pass.
>
> Regardless of how much baseball Cobb and Speaker have left, they will be box-office attractions for a year at least, and it is quite as vital to the success of the ivory industry that a player be a box-office attraction as it is that he should be able to go through the motions of playing baseball.
>
> The progress of Mr. Cobb with the Athletics will excite no little interest in Philadelphia, but the sight of Mr. Cobb with a white elephant on his chest will draw some well-wishers and others when he reaches Detroit. Speaker will be an aid to the Senators in the game and at the box-office in Washington, and his progress will be followed by the inmates of Cleveland. All along the circuit there will be considerable curiosity as to how these players will make out in their new settings.

The reaction of Miller Huggins, manager of the Yankees, to the news of the Babe's new and princely salary is crisply indicated by Will Wedge in a St. Petersburg dispatch to the New York *Sun:*

> "What will Hug have to say about the signing of his pet scholar?" was the expression on the tongue of every scribe. "But where is Hug? Who is to break the happy news to him?" Manager Huggins answered the question by appearing suddenly in the lobby of the hotel, wrapt in a couple of windbreakers and a Paisley shawl.
>
> "May we say that you are delighted beyond words, Mr. Huggins?" asked the scribes.
>
> "Delighted just because I beat O'Leary and Kritchel at pinocle? Why should I be delighted about that? Those birds ain't such-a-much to beat."
>
> "No, no. We mean aren't you delighted about Ruth signing? You know Babe Ruth, one of your outfielders."
>
> "So he signed, did he? Well, well, what a blow to art. How can the movies spare him?" said Hug, with a wink. "Too bad—for Elias Funk. Elias, they tell me, tho I have not met him yet personally, has been trying terribly hard to make good in case Ruth should decide not to play ball this year. Elias is only twenty-two, and, according to the dope,

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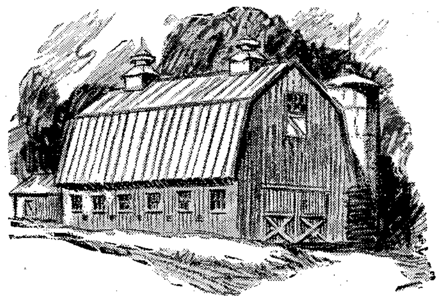

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

stole fifty-five bases for Oklahoma City last year. But I suppose I'll have to start the veteran Ruth in right at that and give him a chance to make good. It is only fair, now Colonel Ruppert has signed him up at such a stupendous figure. Seventy thousand berries! Think of it!" and Huggins whistled softly through his false teeth and drew the folds of his Paisley shawl closer around his shoulders. "Why, when I was playing ball I never dreamed there was such a sum of money as $70,000. I thought only real-estate men dared talk of such figures."

"Why, you don't think that's too much, do you?" breathed the reverent scribes. "Some people say your club has a nerve to sign Ruth for anything less than $100,000 when an old bird with worn out legs like Cobb is to get an alleged $75,000 per slugging semester."

"No, boys, now don't get me wrong. I was only kidding. You know there is always a lot of kidding in baseball, and the only chance a manager has to indulge in it is before the worries of the actual campaign start. If there is any player in baseball worth $70,000 it is Ruth. I'm glad he's going to get it. I'm darned glad he signed and is satisfied. It was a happy ending of a problem, and a quick one. I think the Colonel was very fair and generous in his treatment of the Babe, and I think the Babe did the sensible thing in accepting."

"You don't think there was any mistake in the long-term contract?"

"Not in Babe's case," said Huggins. "He may be over thirty but he has the constitution of a horse. He's a diamond 'phenom' and he will easily keep on getting good for a long time."

"Well, anyway, it ought to mean that Ruth will have a great season in 1929 when his new contract expires and he's wanting a still newer one," spoke up a voice from the rear of the group of interviewers.

"Did he sign as Ruth or Ehrhardt?" queried another prosecuting attorney of the press.

"I don't know," laughed Huggins. "Barrow did not advise me as to that point."

"But it will be under the name of Ruth that he will be fined if he doesn't behave in a $70,000 manner," chirped another saucy voice.

"No, he won't be fined. I mean I don't think it will ever be necessary again," said Huggins. "He's a sensible and earnest worker now. If any ball-player ever labored more faithfully and conscientiously and conspicuously for a ball club than Ruth did for the Yankees in 1926 his name is unknown to me. He'll be doing his stuff in his own characteristic way and packing 'em in all around the circuit again this summer."

"What about exhibition games? Is there to be a whole smear of them scheduled this year, so that the club can earn back some of the dough it is paying the Babe?"

"What a question," said Hug. "Ask Mark Roth. Mark, how about it? There's exhibitions only in Minneapolis and South Bend. Isn't that right?"

"And maybe Windsor Locks," laughed Mark.

Remarking that Jack Dempsey is perhaps the only athlete to have made more money than Babe Ruth, a writer in the New York *Times* says:

> The story of Babe's rise in baseball is that of a reform schoolboy rising to riches and earning last year a sum said to be nearly $250,000. For besides his $52,000 baseball contract, the Babe is reputed to have received $75,000 from the movies; $65,000 from a vaudeville tour; $20,000 from post-season barnstorming; $10,000 for a syndicate series of writings on baseball, and $10,000 from indorsements of various commodities.
>
> This summary illustrates the high commercial value of "ivory," and reveals how far the market has advanced. The Babe is getting for one year seven times the amount of the complete budget for the Cincinnati team back in the '70s, when the Reds were the first full-blown professional combination in baseball. In those days the highest paid player on the team was George Wright, who received only a paltry $1,400; another player received $1,200; a third $1,100 and a fourth $1,000. The other players on the team received $800 for the season. Worse still, the players were assessed $40 each for a uniform and had to contribute fifty cents daily toward meals.
>
> As recently as 1914 the Babe was getting only $4,000. When he was sold to the Yankees in 1919 for a price reported to have been $132,000, Ruth's salary was $10,000. Then he was raised to $25,000 a year by the Yankees until 1922, when he signed his contract for $52,000, which expired this year.
>
> Once Ruth began setting home-run records his influence on gate receipts put him into the big-salary class of players, and since then he has always led the field. His earnings present a contrast to that of Christy Mathewson, whose highest salary was not above $10,000.

WHEN BAN JOHNSON STEPT DOWN

"THE owners of the eight American League baseball clubs, by repudiating Ban Johnson's recent criticism of Commissioner Landis, and by relieving Johnson of his duties as president of the League 'until such time as he recovers his health sufficiently to resume his office,' have snuffed out a baseball war, laid the groundwork for future harmony and crowned the white-haired Judge as the undisputed arbitrater of the national game," remarks the Philadelphia *Inquirer* in an editorial, which proceeds:

> It was both the natural and the sensible thing to do. Only a few weeks ago Landis was given a unanimous reelection at an increased salary, and failure to support him at the first sign of rebellion against the authority with which he is invested would have been ludicrous and stultifying. It is well known that Landis and Johnson have been at odds ever since the Commissioner was appointed to his present position. The sports writers have been in the habit of referring to it as "the seven-year feud." There have been various times in the past when it was thought that the quarrel had been composed, but just when everybody was feeling happy a bomb from the Johnson camp would upset all calculations. The final outburst came in the controversy involving Cobb and Speaker. The charges against these stars were given by Johnson to Landis, and when the Commissioner promptly made them public he was accused of bad faith by the president of the American League.
>
> To an unbiased outsider it would seem

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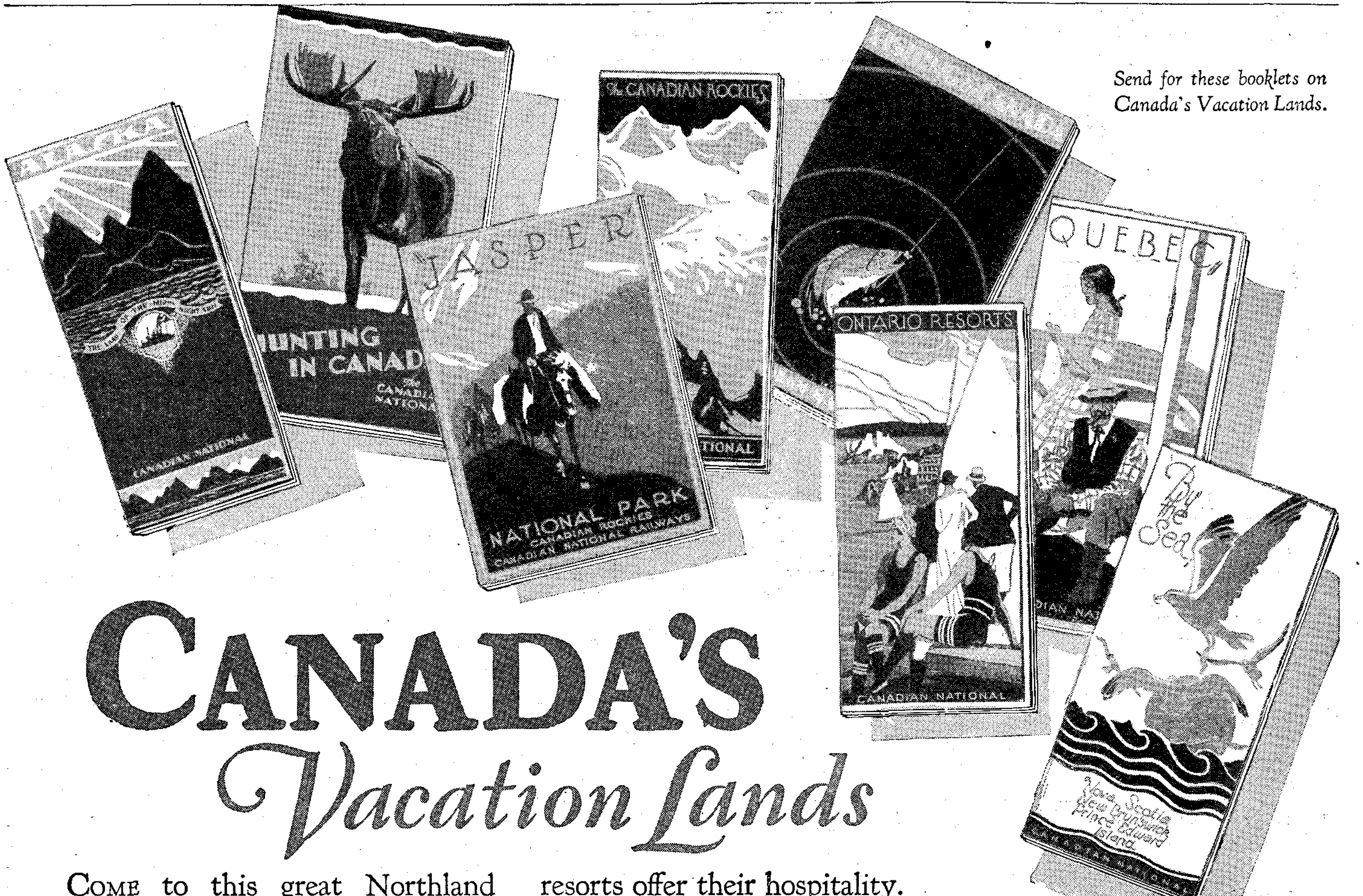
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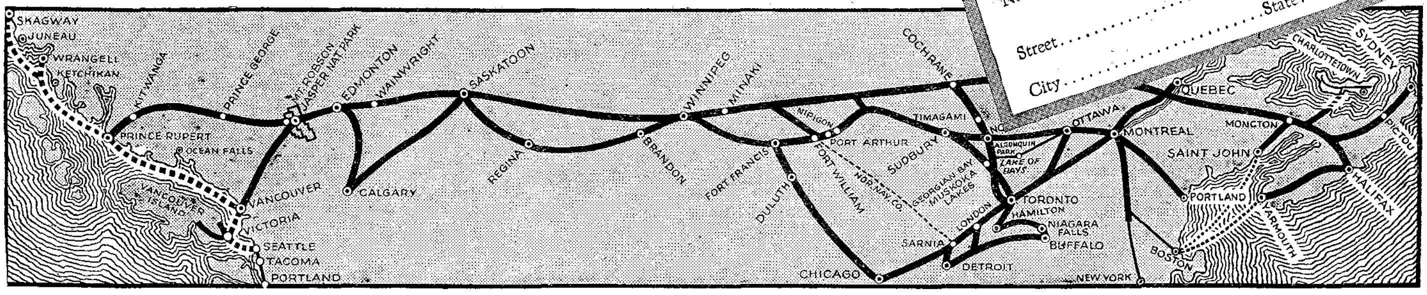
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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

that Judge Landis was simply freeing himself of a load of dynamite that was likely to explode at any moment. Attempts to suppress scandal are not always happy. And if the charges had come out prematurely the Judge might easily have been accused of trying to hush them up and thus destroy public faith in his own integrity and that of the game. By lifting the lid he avoided that and still left himself in a position to do justice to the two players in question.

There is much under the surface which we will probably never know, but the club owners have handled a difficult situation with unexpected tact. They have vindicated Landis and rebuked Johnson, and at the same time have not been unjust to the man who founded the American League and has been its president for twenty-seven years. He receives generous financial consideration, and is let out as gracefully as possible. Thus the magnates avoid the rock of divided authority, which is as dangerous in baseball as it is in politics or business.

Outspoken appreciation of Byron Bancroft Johnson's services to organized baseball is express by Joe Vila, sporting editor of the New York *Sun*, who writes:

Broken in health and spirits, Johnson gamely has tried to perform his arduous duties as president of the junior circuit, until his friends—the magnates—have persuaded him to take a much-needed rest, perhaps for all time. He is said to be in a critical condition.

Once a powerful man, physically, Johnson was a born fighter. He followed baseball from his boyhood days, first as a knothole fan and amateur player, then as a brilliant writer and sporting editor, and finally as the greatest organizer and executive the national game ever has known.

The National League, consisting of twelve clubs, was a trust in every sense of the word when Johnson laid his plans to "bust" it twenty-seven years ago. He was the bosom friend of Charles A. Comiskey, now wealthy owner of the Chicago White Sox, when the latter was removed from the management of the Cincinnati Reds by the late John T. Brush, then owner of that club.

To square accounts with Brush, one of the National League's influential leaders, and to create new competitive rivalry in baseball, Johnson and Comiskey conceived the idea of organizing the American League, a task that involved open warfare with the trust and financial assistance running up to at least $2,000,000 as a starter.

It was Johnson's energy and personality that induced sportsmen with real money to establish the American League in Chicago, where Comiskey soon rolled up a fortune; in Philadelphia, Boston, St. Louis, Washington, Detroit, Cleveland and New York.

National League stars, held in bondage by the obnoxious "reserve rule," flocked to the American League, which, backed by popular sentiment, made Brush and his fellow members of the trust surrender in 1903.

Brush, prior to the treaty of peace, had purchased control of the Giants while this city had been invaded by the Yankees chiefly through the efforts of Johnson, who arranged terms with the late Frank J. Farrell as the promoter.

"We've got Brush and the other National League men on the dead run!" said Johnson the day before the peace agreement was signed, and Comiskey, who stood beside him when this statement was made to the writer, nodded approval.

Nearly ten years later Brush, on his death-bed, sent for Johnson, his bitterest enemy, excepting Comiskey. Shaking hands with Johnson for the first time since the latter resigned the post of sporting editor in Cincinnati to form the American League, Brush said:

"Ban, I know you will always fight for honest baseball. You have made a great name for yourself, and I am proud of you. Never forget that the public must be protected."

Johnson has tried to follow the advice of Brush ever since, and now, compelled to give up the long struggle for honesty and decency in baseball, he must pay the penalty.

Johnson's battle-cry while forming the American League was "Clean Baseball!" and it made a tremendous hit with the public long disgusted by the flagrant rowdyism that raged unchecked in the National League. Thousands of self-respecting fans had been driven away from National League parks by umpire baiters and foul-mouthed players. But when Johnson and his new circuit began to bid for the public's support, disorderly conduct soon was wiped out.

Suspensions and fines, imposed by Johnson, made the American League players respect the decisions of the umpires. That was a long stride in the right direction and finally compelled the National League's head to pursue a similar policy. As a result of Johnson's initiative, therefore, baseball was made clean, attractive and prosperous.

"Kicking over umpires' decisions isn't sportsmanlike," Johnson repeatedly declared. "It is done to cover up the mistakes of inferior players and incompetent managers."

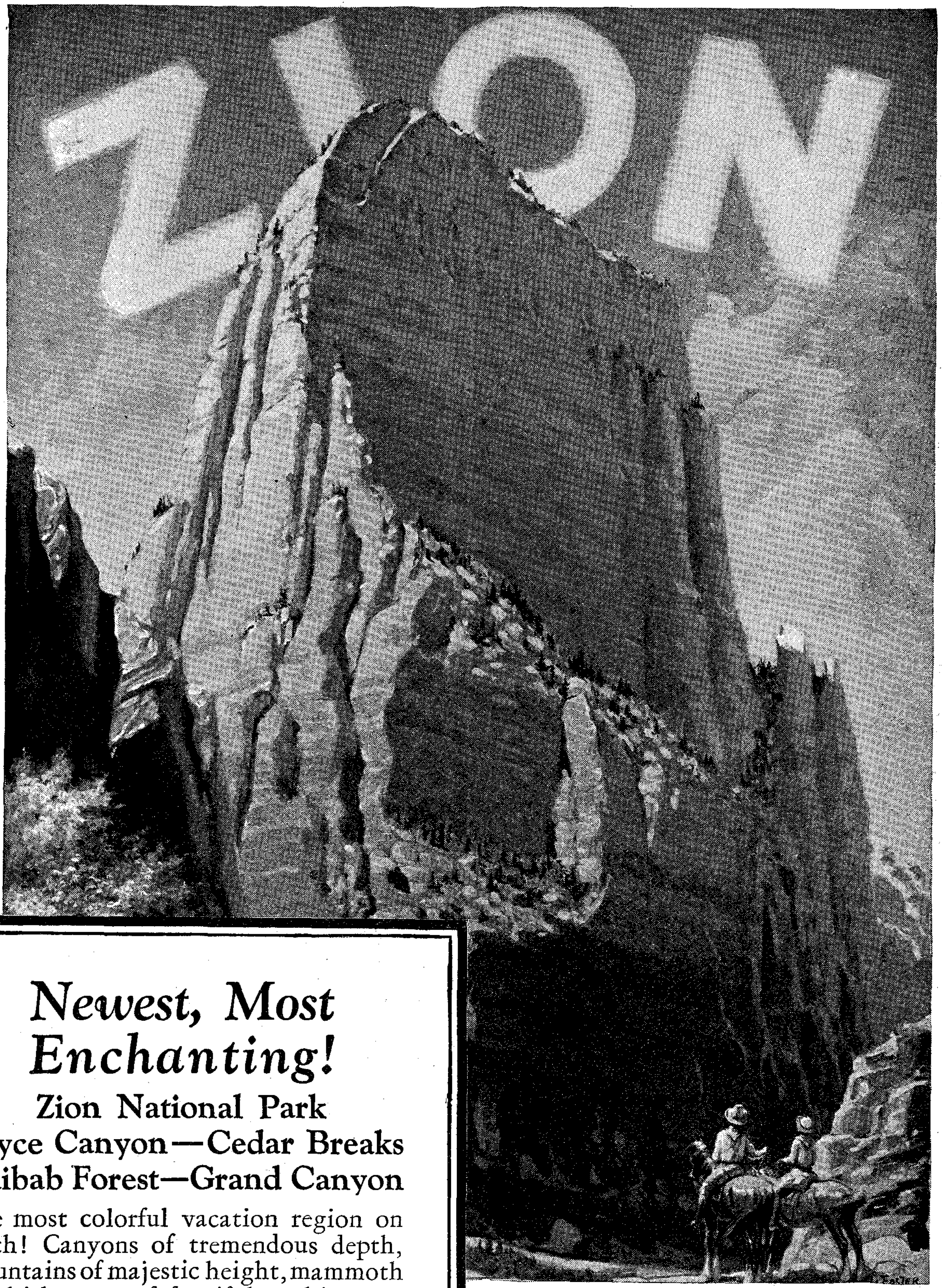
Johnson refused to entertain the idea that games could or would be dishonestly played until the late Christy Mathewson, managing the Reds in 1917, accused Hal Chase of crooked work. The whitewashing of Chase by the National League and his subsequent engagement by the Giants aroused the ire of Johnson, who had barred Chase from the American League for jumping his contract with the White Sox.

It was the Chase incident, coupled with his conviction and banishment when charged with complicity in the crooked world series of 1919, which also resulted in the blacklisting of eight members of Comiskey's team, that increased Johnson's determination to fight dishonest methods to a finish.

Single-handed, Johnson brought about the indictment and prosecution of the Black Sox. Altho the accused bribe takers and game throwers were acquitted, the activity of thieving gamblers was exposed.

Johnson was right, morally, when he opposed the signing of Carl Mays by the Yankees. He declared that Mays had broken his contract with the Boston Red Sox in midseason, and therefore suspended him. But Johnson's power was nullified by a Supreme Court injunction, and Mays, contrary to the rules of baseball, was permitted to play with the New York Americans.

That was the beginning of the end of



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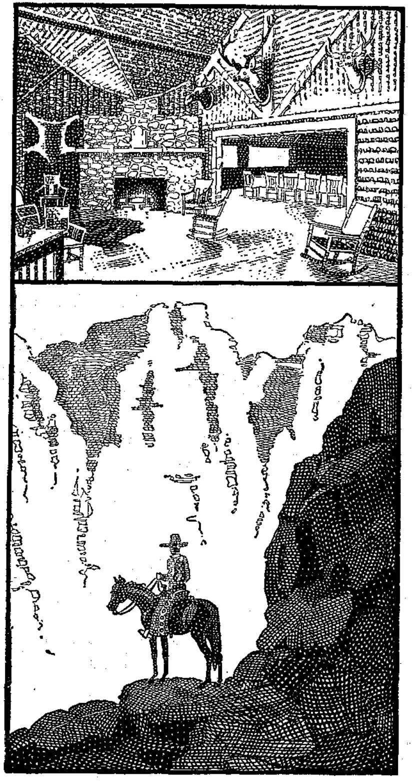

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

Johnson's arbitrary power, which he had tried to exercise for the best interests of the game he loved, says Mr. Vila, adding:

> From the day that Johnson launched the American League he was cordially hated and feared by National League men, excepting Brush and Garry Herrmann. So when the big chance came to square accounts with him, the National League took advantage of it by putting over the election of Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis as chairman of the Advisory Council—the absolute boss of Organized Baseball. Johnson's old friend, Comiskey, and two former American League club owners, helped the National League to turn a political trick that broke the “big fellow's” heart and caused worries that undermined his health.
>
> No greater humiliation could have been suffered by the man who made the American League a profitable business partnership than when he was compelled to sign a pledge with all of the sixteen club owners and league officials to accept the rulings of Commissioner Landis, right or wrong, without public criticism.
>
> Johnson, still dominated by the old fighting spirit, unfortunately violated this pledge when he took issue with the handling of the Dolan-O'Connell bribery scandal by the Commissioner. It was an honest expression of opinion by the old champion of clean baseball, but his associates not only refused to sustain him, but also “clipt his wings” rather than have the Commissioner resign.
>
> A vote to raise his salary to $40,000 a year, and to extend his term of office to the end of 1935 restored the confidence of Johnson in his American League backers last winter. He was as happy as a lark when he heard the “news” that he no longer would be discredited by his own organization. Johnson received another reward for “keeping quiet” when his colleagues voted to return him to the Advistory Council, from which he had been deposed.
>
> Perhaps the American League men—some of whom Johnson had made rich—believed that he deserved generous treatment in view of his long and faithful service. Maybe, the “big fellow” got an idea that his old authority really had been given back to him. At any rate, he felt at liberty to do some more plain talking.
>
> Johnson's investigation of the Cobb-Speaker-Leonard case apparently shattered his nerves, inasmuch as the revelations wounded his pride and undoubtedly hurt the American League, his idol. As a result of his condition, he lost control of himself completely and was quoted as saying many things which convinced the American League men that he needed a long rest.
>
> Thousands of fans deplore the passing of Johnson from Organized Baseball. They always will remember him as honest and fearless, sportsmanlike and clean. He devoted the best part of his life to the government of the sport, putting up his own money on several occasions to save American League clubs from going into bankruptcy and helping loyal friends to climb the ladder of fame.
>
> Johnson has retired not in disgrace. He carries with him a memorable record, one that will remain indelible in the history of American sport.

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WHEN CHAMPIONS SHOOT THE CHUTES TO THE ALIBI CLUB

THOSE who see a beaten champion stagger into his corner often wonder what his mental reaction to defeat may be; and some light on this subject is shed by a recent writer, J. C. Kofoed. Some pugilists, he tells us, are upset and nervous before the battle, while others are models of stolid self-confidence, and when the inevitable final beating comes, "the fighting man takes his medicine in as variable a manner as he faced the issue." But most fighters have learned to mask their feelings, "to play the generous conqueror or the courageous conquered," no matter how bitter the defeat, and we read on, in an article copyrighted by the Philadelphia *Public Ledger:*

In the recent battle of the Sesqui, when Gene Tunney was announced as the new heavyweight champion of the world, Jack Dempsey threw his arms around Gene's shoulders, and congratulated him before an audience of 135,000. Dempsey took a tremendous pride in his title. He would rather have lost all his money than that precious championship, but savage and heartbroken as he was, he made his gesture to the mob.

Later he retired to his room to brood over his loss, his hot and sensitive heart a caldron of emotions.

How different was Jim Corbett that day in Carson City when lanky Bob Fitzsimmons laid him low with the solar-plexus punch! Pompadour Jim had been making a good fight of it; had been leading, as a matter of fact, until Fitzsimmons landed his devastating body blow. It paralyzed Corbett, and tho fully conscious, he was unable to control himself sufficiently to get to his feet before being counted out.

When he did regain his faculties, Jim rushed to Fitzsimmons's corner in rage and, shaking his fist at the new champion, demanded another bout.

At last, calming down, he went back to his quarters, where he ate a quart of ice-cream and promptly fell asleep. He suffered too wildly in those first few moments of realization to control himself. Later he accepted his loss philosophically.

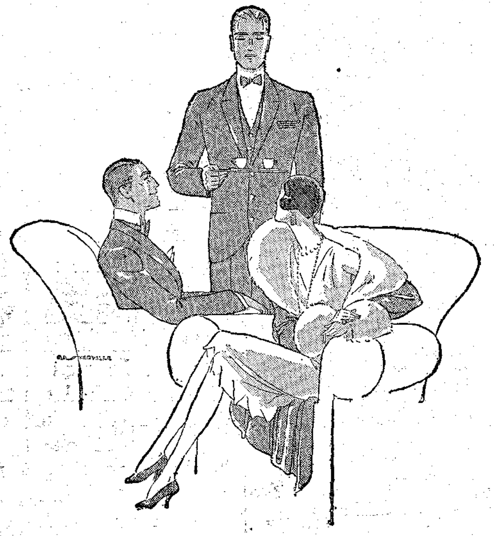
On Thanksgiving Day, 1912, I recall seeing Leach Cross, then one of the most prominent of the younger lightweights, defeat Battling Nelson in as brutal a fight as the gloved game ever saw. Nelson was old and worn, a battered wreck of the great champion he had been. Cross was young and clever, and a punishing hitter. There was never any doubt of the issue from start to finish, but Leach succeeded neither in knocking Nelson out nor even down.

When the last bell sounded the Battler turned to the crowd and held up his sodden glove for silence.

"Gentlemen," he gasped, "they said I was all in. They picked one of the best men in the game for me to meet. I'll leave it to you if Battling Nelson isn't a great fighter still."

Poor Nelson! He simply could not realize that he was through. Simply because Cross had failed to knock him out he thought that he was the same whirlwind that had romped through the West, laying low Herrera, Hanlon, Canole, Britt, Young Corbett and Joe Gans. His superiority complex never wavered to the very day that he left the ring behind him for good and all.

On the other hand, continues Mr.



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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

Kofoed, Charley Mitchell, probably the greatest fighter England ever developed, and the man who held the mighty John L. Sullivan to a thirty-nine-round draw at Chantilly, France, instantly admitted defeat when it came to him. According to a Jacksonville newspaper quoted by *The Ledger:*

"The scene in Mitchell's corner, while the crowd was shouting over Corbett, was in marked contrast. Jim Hall, with bitter recollection of the day in New Orleans when he opened his eyes to ask, 'What round was it, Charley, when I was knocked out?' was gently wiping the blood from the face of the man who had ministered to him after his defeat by Fitzsimmons and who had now undergone a more crushing defeat than had ever come home to Hall.

"'Bat' Masterson, the picture of disappointment, stood beside him, and Pony Moore, whose face throughout had been a mirror of the fight, busied himself in fanning and rubbing his badly beaten son-in-law. It was fully two minutes before Mitchell came to himself again, and he then said, to no one in particular, 'It's all over, eh?'

"'All over, Charley,' was the response, and with a long-drawn sigh Mitchell subsided into silence. He left the ring not long after Corbett.

"After the Englishman had returned to his hotel he talked freely of his encounter.

"'It's all over now, and can't be helped,' he said. 'I only wish I had been champion a little longer. I shall never fight again. I have no complaints to make, and am a good deal like the old saying, "I'd have been all right except for the other dog." I bear no hard feelings, and can say that America has reason to be proud of the greatest fighter who ever stood in a ring. I don't care who goes against him, if he keeps his health Corbett will never be beaten. I am satisfied that he can defeat me at any time.'

"'How are you feeling, Charley?' a friend asked anxiously.

"'I am in as good shape this moment as when I went into the ring,' replied Mitchell. 'I don't know when or how I got the punch that dazed me, and after it I did not know what I was doing. Corbett is the cleverest man I ever saw, and his style was a complete surprize to me.'"

Bob Fitzsimmons, who ruined Mitchell's prophecy and took the title of world heavyweight champion, took his defeat at the hands of Jim Jeffries very quietly.

The greatest upset in all the history of pugilism came when John L. Sullivan was knocked out by Jim Corbett. Sullivan took his defeat to heart at first, and made some wild statements about his legs being doctored, but after having had an opportunity to cool off he took it all back. He regained his good humor and admitted that Corbett had whipt him on the level.

Last summer Ruby Goldstein, the New York lightweight, a boy of nineteen, seemed to be the most promising pugilist in the game—another Benny Leonard for speed, skill and hitting power. He won twenty or more bouts, most of them by knockouts, and was indisputably headed toward big things.

Then he was matched with the Nebraska Wildcat, Ace Hudkins. In the first round it looked as tho Goldstein would knock Hudkins out. In the second Ace landed one of his long, looping right-hand wallops that sent Ruby crashing to the floor. Goldstein managed to clamber to his feet, but was just a helpless target for the Westerner's blows.

After the fight, when he learned that he had been beaten, Ruby broke down and cried like a baby. He was inconsolable for weeks. His friends on the East Side tried to persuade him that it was only an accident, that he should not take it seriously, but the kid did take it far too seriously for his own good. He brooded over his defeat so much that it set him back fully a year in his pursuit of fame and fortune. Ruby had thought himself unbeatable. He was too sensitive to bear up under such a loss until time wiped out the sting.

Still, it isn't only the young and inexperienced who let tears seep through their barrier of reserve, comments the *Ledger* contributor, for even:

Abe Attell, that wise old campaigner, that greatest of featherweight champions, that veteran of several hundred battles, once broke down and wept in public.

Abe had come to the end of his fighting string, but was not convinced of it. That is, he was not convinced until he fought a second-rater named Ollie Kirk in St. Louis. Kirk would have been a toy for him in other days, but on this occasion Attell was so palpably outclassed that the referee stopt the fight.

Then, in the ring, Attell broke down. He made a pathetic little speech to the audience—just the antithesis of Battling Nelson's—admitting that he was through; that his years in the game were ended.

Attell and Nelson fought each other. Both became champions. Each was cocksure of himself in his prime, but when the finish came Abe recognized the fact and the Battler did not. In this instance Attell was just a bit shrewder than Nelson, for failure to recognize a fact does nothing to change that fact.

The name of Joe Grim is perhaps better known than that of any other fighter who failed to reach the heights of a championship. Grim was noted for only one thing—ability to absorb punishment.

Joe Grim had no compunctions about being beaten, for defeat was his portion much more frequently than victory. But he did have a pride in his specialty—of being impervious to punishment. Of course, the inevitable came. He was stopt eventually, Sailor Burke, I think, being the first man to turn the trick, and Grim went to pieces mentally and physically.

Fighters are as different in their reactions as men in milder walks of life. John L. Sullivan and Battling Nelson were tremendous egotists, yet the one immediately recognized the finish of his career, while the other never did.

"Gentleman" Jim Corbett is not a phlegmatic, stolid fellow, but hardly as sensitively organized as Jack Dempsey. Yet he was not a good loser, in that he failed to make the gesture of resignation before the mob. He argued with Fitzsimmons and alibied himself after the Jeffries defeat. This is not to his discredit in the least. It is a pleasant thing to compliment your conqueror, but at the moment the compliment is not sincere. No man who loves victory as a champion must, to become a champion, be in

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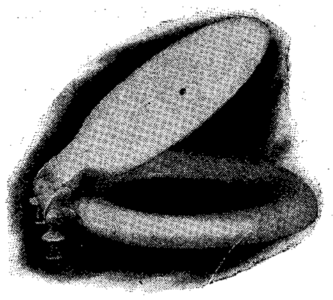

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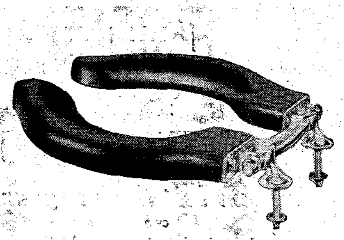

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

anything but a bitter and resentful frame of mind when victory changes into defeat.

Jack Dempsey is unquestionably more popular now than he was when champion. That increase in popularity can be partially credited to his attitude toward Tunney. A gory wreck at the end of those ten rounds, the Manassa Mauler promptly embraced Gene and shook his hand. Afterward there were no excuses. True, the old "dope" story came from a member of his entourage, but the ex-champion denied it.

That is the spirit the fight fan likes to see. Hard tho it is to acquire, every athlete should strive to attain it.

"GIRDING FOR BATTLE" AGAINST PROFESSIONAL TENNIS

"INDEFENSIBLE" is one of the milder adjectives marshaled by critics of the action of the United States Lawn Tennis Association in depriving Vincent Richards of the ranking he won last summer as an amateur, on the ground that, after honestly winning it, he became a pro. By this apparently peevish decision, the Association has, in the opinion of the New York *Sun*, "figuratively struck hands across the seas with the Russian chess soviet which deprived Bogoljuboff of his national championship because it considered him lukewarm in his Bolshevism. The one act," declares *The Sun*, "appears to be about as sensible as the other," and the editorial runs on:

> There is no question that Richards was an amateur until the close of the season in which rankings were earned. Neither is there the slightest doubt that on the season's play Richards fairly earned the right to be ranked as No. 1. If the ratings had been published at that moment, his name would have appeared at the top of the list.
>
> That list goes into the record books as an official report by the governing body in charge of American tennis as to the relative skill of the players who engaged in amateur competition in the year 1926. But the report is not a true report. The assertion that the ranking was changed because it holds good until replaced by that for 1927 is a quibble. The ranking is only a record; it is in no slightest sense a reward.
>
> The purpose for this action is clear. The United States Lawn Tennis Association has decided to punish Richards for turning professional. If it had found he was in fact a professional when he was competing as an amateur, nobody could legitimately complain about its course. But his professionalism to-day is arbitrarily carried back to affect an amateur standing which was not in question. To get around this difficulty the Association takes the stand that only players having the status of amateurs at the time the rankings were made could be considered. Their status at the time they played is not accepted. That is also a quibble. It does not sit well with many followers of amateur tennis who are as anxious as is the Association that amateur tennis be kept free from the taint of professionalism. It would be

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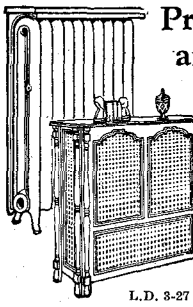

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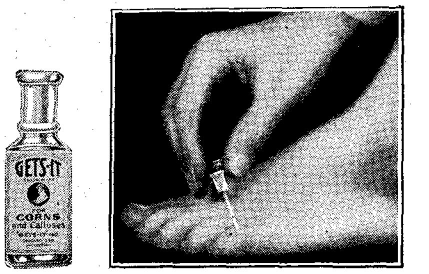

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as justifiable to throw out the football rankings of the University of Illinois in the Big Ten Conference competition for 1925 because "Red" Grange turned professional at the close of the season as it is to refuse to Richards the place he fairly won.

The fact that Richards has been roughly handled in this business is of secondary importance. The real offense of the United States Lawn Tennis Association is that in its resentment against one player it has permitted itself to be betrayed into a false position. Whatever punitive authority it may have, the notion that it can enact *ex post facto* laws and assess penalties thereunder is repugnant to the ordinary conception of fair play. Furthermore, it has approved a ranking which everybody knows to be inaccurate. It should hold another meeting at once and rectify this blunder.

To the Newark *Evening News* "it looks as tho the bureaucrats of tennis had become afflicted with 'Pyleophobia,'" and were "girding themselves for battle against the professional movement." As *The News* argues:

Records in any branch of sport must be complete to be authentic. The record of lawn-tennis in 1926, as promulgated by the United States Lawn Tennis Association, seems of little value with the obliteration of the prowess shown by Vincent Richards, Miss Mary K. Browne and Howard O. Kinsey, the three American players who turned professional after the playing season, on which records always have been based, had been concluded. Richards not only was denied the number one ranking he earned in singles, but the erasure of his name as number one doubles player took from R. Norris Williams, captain of the Davis Cup team, and his partner, the honor position.

Mary Browne's play last summer led the national ranking committee to place her number three, and Kinsey was put at the head of the California doubles team, but the drastic action of the game's overlords, overriding the recommendations of the ranking committee, throws their performances in the discard.

What the first ten ranking is to tennis the all-American eleven is to football. When Red Grange turned pro after his last eligible game for the University of Illinois, there was no thought given to barring him from the theoretical best teams of the year. That Grange had become a professional did not alter the fact that while he was an amateur he was the greatest back of the year.

No question but that ranking Richards at the top would be advertising for the pros, tho there can be no blinking the fact that Vinnie was the leading American player last year.

What about the Davis Cup? If Richards's record is blotted out, can the United States conscientiously retain the cup? Would consistency not require the trophy be sent to France?

It seems as tho tennis was getting into a pretty mess, with the peevish action of the United States Lawn Tennis Association at the handle of the stirring ladle.

Meanwhile Mr. Richards himself, far from being silent under the blow, has launched so many back-handed compliments at the Association that Mr. W. O. McGeehan mingles a strain of protest with the sober sympathy he deals out in

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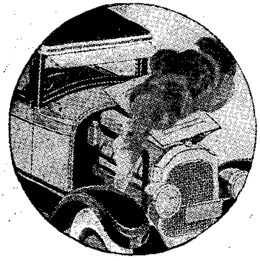

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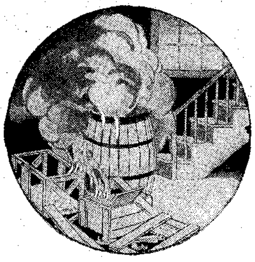

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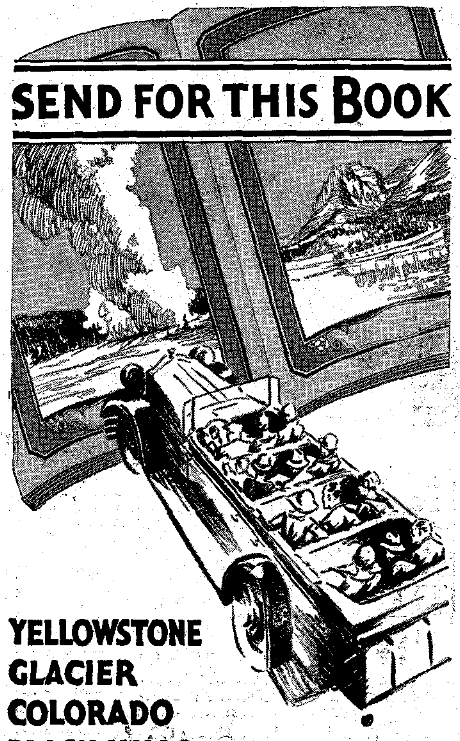

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

his New York *Herald Tribune* sports column. Thus:

> When he became an honest professional, Vincent Richards should have earned the respect of the tennis association for his frankness and fairness. By no process of reasoning was there any ground for resentment against him on the part of the United States Lawn Tennis Association for capitalizing his skill at tennis while the capitalizing was good and honorable.
>
> If young Mr. Richards had suffered this "persecution" in a dignified fashion, he would have shamed the United States Lawn Tennis Association in the eyes of the general public. But Mr. Richards seems to be fighting peevishness with peevishness and exchanging squawk for squawk with the heads of the United States Lawn Tennis Association.
>
> Only the other day Mr. Richards in one of his daily frenzies demanded to know if a certain woman tennis-player would be paid $250 a week for drawing for a newspaper if she were not capitalizing her fame as a tennis-player. He intimated that the young lady as an illustrator was not Rembrandt. That was evident enough from the lady's illustrations, but she might retort that young Mr. Richards was no Chesterfield.
>
> Mr. Richards also questions the literary merit of the compositions of Mr. William Tilden 2d, and insists that if Mr. Tilden did not have some reputation as a tennis-player, the newspaper syndicates would not be paying for his contributions on tennis. I suppose that Mr. Richards next will be declaring that the works of Mr. Babe Ruth would not be snapt up if he never had hit a home-run. Why, if he continues he will insinuate that Mr. Jack Dempsey would have made no headway in literature if he had not knocked out Jess Willard.
>
> The indignant young man also complains that he and the other tennis-players were the victims of a tyrannical clique that controls amateur tennis. The strange part of it is that a spirited young man should submit to this tyranny so long and not discover that he was a serf until Mr. Pyle liberated him with a liberal contract to play professional tennis.
>
> It seems that this purified professional doth protest too much now that he is out of the amateur ranks. It is rather late in the day for young Mr. Richards to break down and confess that he sold his literature on his reputation as a tennis-player rather than on the merit of the pieces he wrote or had written for him. It may have been that he was young and easily tempted and that his moral fiber did not become toughened until he came under the evangelizing influence of Mr. C. C. Pyle.
>
> I will admit that young Mr. Richards has some ground for resentment of amateur tennis and all of its works, but I do not think that he is getting anywhere in his fight, nor has the United States Lawn Tennis Association made itself particularly popular. When Richards announced that he was turning professional, the cue of the Tennis Association was to wish him well. If the Association was not gracious enough to do this, Mr. Richards should have maintained his temper and his dignity, and the United States Lawn Tennis Association would have been punished by

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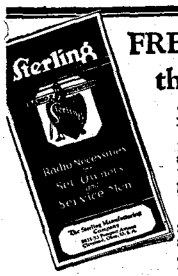

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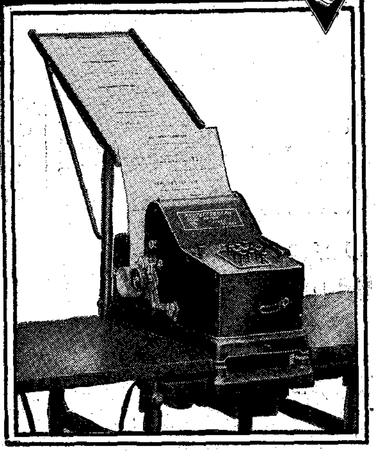
> popular indignation against its indefensible action.
>
> In spite of the action of the Lawn Tennis Association, I feel considerable sympathy for the men who are trying to uphold the ideals of amateurism. The trouble with them is that they are likely to take their work altogether too seriously and to regard anybody who turns professional as a soul lost beyond redemption and a menace to society.
>
> Of course, the idea was that Richards was needed for the defense of the Davis Cup next year, now that the French are menacing American supremacy of the courts. But it strikes me that Richards owed a duty to himself before he owed anything to the defense of the Davis Cup.
>
> I have heard his act characterized as ingratitude. Ingratitude to whom or to what? The theory was that Richards was giving his services to amateur tennis voluntarily, and even joyously, and that he was getting nothing in return in the way of financial reward or reward by prestige. So it is difficult to see where Richards could be classed as ungrateful.
>
> It strikes me that too much importance is attached to the perpetual holding of the Davis Cup, and that the idea that a player should make sacrifices to that end is a bit far-fetched. I for one think that it would add to the interest and the gaiety of amateur tennis if the French should lift the Davis Cup next year. The terror lest such a thing should happen does not seem like the spirit of true amateurism.

The official ranking list raises gloomy prognostications for American tennis from a New York *Times* writer, J. P. Allen, who says:

> The list of the top ten is apparently the weakest hodge-podge of playing strength that has been put forth by this country in many a long year. Those who take this view openly say that the list is an admission of the sad sag that has hit lawn-tennis in the United States. Likewise, it emphasizes the statement which James O. Anderson, the big Australian, made on his last visit to this country in 1923:
>
> "You in America have a one-man Davis cup team and defense of your national championship," he said. "When Tilden cracks, look out, for it will probably be the beginning of a long period in which the Americans will be far from the top of the lawn-tennis of the world."
>
> William T. Tilden, 2d, gains the place of No. 1 for the seventh consecutive year. He first achieved that distinction in 1920. It is a record surpassed only by the late William M. Larned, who received the ranking of No. 1 for eight years, altho not consecutively. Furthermore, Tilden holds the place in the record by the grace of Vincent Richards deserting to professionalism.
>
> As followers of the courts look over the names at the top of the list, having in mind the defense of the Davis cup and our national championship, they find little to be jubiliant about. Two foreigners, a Spaniard and a Japanese, two veterans, one of whom played fairly well, and the other was trounced so unmercifully that he withdrew from everything other than the championships and the Davis cup. And lastly, a collegian, Edward G. Chandler of the University of California, who easily represented the bright spot in a somber season.
>
> As those who take the view that "American lawn-tennis is all shot to pieces" point out, the top five—Tilden, Manuel Alonso,



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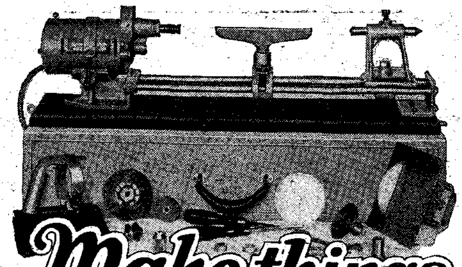

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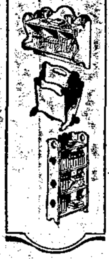

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

Takeichi Harada, William M. Johnston, and Chandler in the order named—show how far the game has fallen. In talking of the revelations of the rankings, one of them said:

"To begin with, just remember that not an American reached the final of the singles championship. Also, that Johnston lost to Jean Borotra in the round before the semi-finals. In tournaments "Little Bill" did nothing except get well trimmed up at the start of Seabright. He managed to just get by in the Davis cup matches against the French. That probably explains putting him at No. 4. Complimentary, I'll say, altho deserved.

"Tilden's record is somewhat better than Johnston's. It wasn't much to brag about, at that, for Richards seemed to have his number from start to finish. However, Tilden undoubtedly was better than Johnston, so he got the No. 1. Our famous little Californian utterly failed to justify a ranking of No. 2—and it's a wonder he got in at all—so Alonso and Harada moved up next to Tilden.

"You can figure it out for yourself—foreign players who could not make the Davis-cup final nor the semi-final round of the national singles as the numbers two and three of this country! It leads one to ask: Where are all of those wonderful young players Tilden has been developing?"

Few go so far as to dispute the fact that the second five named on the ranking list might pass for anywhere near to positions between fifteen and five. As one of the critics express it: "Most of them are 'near champions.' They just miss being of outstanding class." In this group are Lewis N. White, the Texan; Alfred H. Chapin, Jr., Brian I. C. Norton, George M. Lott, Jr., and Dr. George King. Norton, the South African, is the foreigner in this section.

Right here several ask the pertinent question: Why was Francis T. Hunter overlooked for the top ten? Hunter scored a highly creditable comeback during the season. Many take the ground that he played as well as in 1923, if not better, when he received a ranking of No. 5.

Those who support Hunter's right to a better ranking add to their argument that Hunter had been selected by Tilden to go abroad with him for Wimbledon and other great tournaments. Also, that Tilden is strongly behind the former Cornell star as a potential member of the Davis-cup defense for this year.

The thing that mystifies the critically inclined is why the good showing of Hunter is overlooked, while others, for reasons no better than those operating against Hunter's high ranking, move upward. Chandler, for instance, did not receive a ranking last year. He moved from zero to No. 5 at a jump. All admit Chandler is good, and some boldly state he is good enough for No. 2 at that. As for White, the Texan, he moves from No. 23 to No. 6.

Those who take exception to the decision that deprived Hunter of a place in the top ten of the ranking consider that omission as on a par with the rest of it. They profess to foresee lean and hungry years ahead for American lawn-tennis. California appears to have exhausted its supply of wonderful players, such as Mc-

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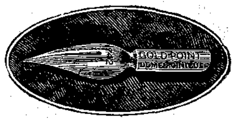

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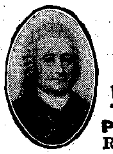

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The spirit in which "Big Bill" Tilden is facing this crucial year is indicated by Grantland Rice, who writes in *The Herald Tribune:*

In the midst of the Florida rush of big-league ball-players a short while ago, I ran across another athlete just starting training who seemed to be in a much more serious mood than any of the diamond luminaries dashing to and fro.

At the time he was just starting for the Flamingo Hotel tennis-courts at Miami, ready for his first warming up. His name was Bill Tilden, and if there ever was a competitor with a serious purpose in mind, Bill Tilden is the entry.

He is facing the most important campaign of his long career, and he is facing it with a combined determination and eagerness that one rarely sees in any form of sport.

"This will be the most eventful year, or the most important year, in the history of American tennis," Tilden remarked.

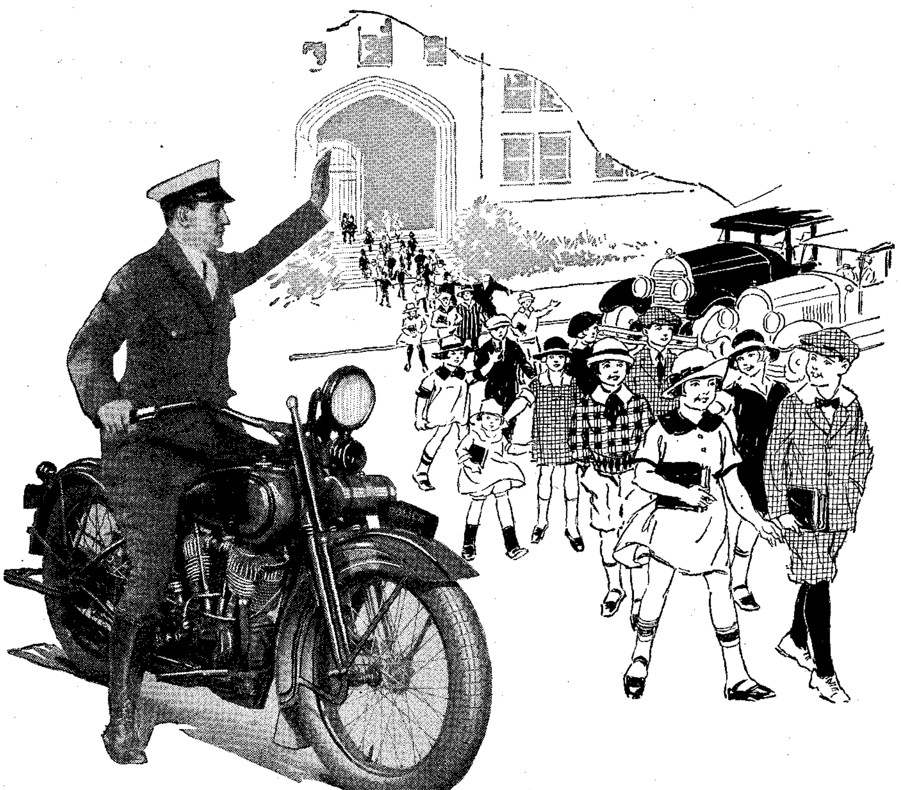
"It means that we check the French uprising now or that we will be submerged for many years, possibly five or six. We have three of the greatest young tennis-players in the world to stop, and they have the help of two or three others almost as good, one of the strongest tennis line-ups any nation ever knew. Lecoste, Cochet, Borotra, Landry, and others, have youth, skill, stamina and experience—the four great combinations, so it is easy to see the immensity of the undertaking America faces to hold the Davis cup and regain her lost championship."

Tilden isn't going to wait for any invasion. He is going to do the first attacking on French and British soil, and he is now getting ready for the hardest year and possibly the greatest year of his career.

The tall and lanky Philadelphian already looks to be in August form. He is always in training to a certain extent, and he looks to-day as if he were ready to face any opposition within a week, so far as physical looks go. Which is to say that he has no surplus flesh to work off, and that he is still as nimble on his feet as any young leopard patrolling his domain.

The result of Tilden's invasion will depend to a large extent upon the durability of his somewhat wounded knee. The first defect came from an old soccer wound, when he was kicked just below the kneecap, injuring the ligaments. In his first workouts he found the knee almost as strong as ever. But it will be largely a matter of luck if the once-torn ligaments hold together through the campaign he has mapped out. If the knee goes, Tilden goes, for no man can play first-class tennis on one leg—not against a Lecoste, Borotra and Cochet. If the knee holds out and doesn't weaken, Tilden, while he made no boast of any sort, undoubtedly expects to have at least an even chance, if not a slight edge. He had nothing to say concerning the outcome, but if he is right, he doesn't expect to get trimmed again.

"I am keener for tennis this year, for this coming trip to France and Wimbledon, than I have ever been in my life," he said. "So much depends on one's concentrated, undivided interest that this will be quite a help. There were other things that came before tennis last season, and this took



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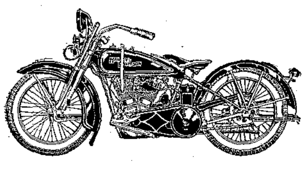

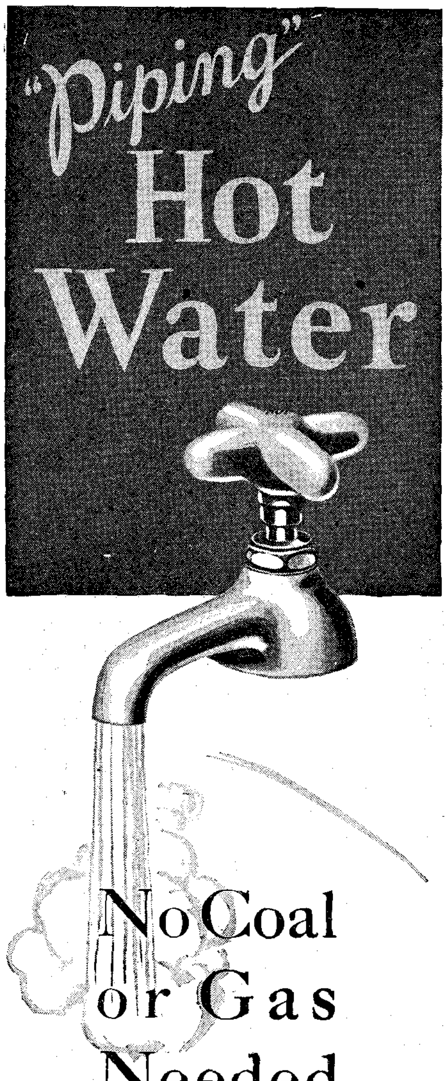
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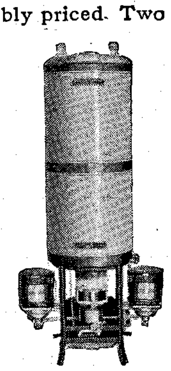

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

away much of the pleasure of playing. Tennis will now be my first thought until after the Davis cup and the national championship. I feel, in a way, as if I was just starting on some big adventure. And that is what it amounts to."

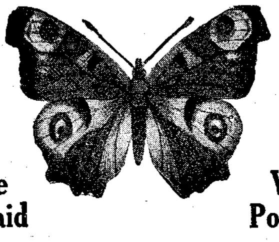
This, in a way, is natural enough. Tilden had won six years in a row. America had bagged the Davis cup seven years in a row. There can be just as much a monotony of victory as there can be of defeat—almost as much, anyway.

Tilden as champion had no particular goal to gain. But Tilden as ex-champion has the old homestead to recapture with American tennis swinging in the balance.

The French now have the greatest young tennis bunch any nation ever sent to action. The United States has never known six players of such caliber. Neither has Great Britain, not in the day of the Dohertys or in the reign of Brookes and Wilding. Each nation may have had two to match Lacoste and Cochet or Lacoste and Borotra—but not enough talent to match the entire French cast. On this account 1927 will be the most interesting year in all tennis history.

As for professional tennis, Mlle. Suzanne Lenglen has gone home to Paris, boasting that she has made her million—in francs—and the Boston *Globe* raises the question:

> What will be the next step in the evolution of professional tennis? Presumably professional tennis will not be confined to occasional troupes giving exhibitions. That would mean a quick finish for it.
>
> Until Mr. Pyle brought Suzanne Lenglen, Mary K. Browne and Vincent Richards into the ranks, the general public was unaware of the existence of tennis professionals. Some clubs employed professionals to give instruction, to supervise the care of the courts, and to run tournaments, but competition in the sport was exclusively the right of amateurs and "amateurs." It has many times been suspected that about all some of the "amateurs" have between them and the wolf at the door is their expense bills, barriers which no wolf could jump.
>
> Perhaps the next move is up to the clubs. Why should not clubs that run tennis tournaments also have genuine professional contests, advertise them and pay the contestants, and then run their amateur tournaments concurrently, minus the "expense accounts" that now corrode gate receipts?
>
> By some such means professional tennis might be used to purify the amateur game. At present few of the teaching professionals would be a match for the best amateurs. Batting balls back to little girls and tyros learning the game is poor practise for a fast game. But practise and a fair share of real competition is all that is needed to put professional tennis contests on the same plane as those of the golf pros.
>
> To date the Tennis Association has turned up its nose at the professionals and refused to have anything to do with them. This appears a mistaken attitude. The Tennis Association might find the professional game a very useful instrument to clear the amateur of certain failings which the Association has been at some pains to frown upon.



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> Efforts with this class of plant have been confined to using improved methods of firing. It is possible, by the application of simple firing methods, such as the coking or alternate method, to decrease the smoke density 75 per cent. over the ordinary hit-or-miss method, and at the same time to increase the efficiency 15 or 20 per cent. by decrease in the deposit of soot on heating surfaces.
>
> Small heating plants are responsible for about 25 per cent. of the total smoke in the heating season, and should receive a proportionate amount of attention. At the same time the relative importance of this class increases as progress is made with larger plants.
>
> In Memphis, during a recent survey, a squad of high-school boys, without any previous experience, made an average reduction of 60 per cent. in smoke density on a group of homes in which was installed a varied assortment of household equipment, which included open fireplaces, kitchen ranges, hot-air furnaces, round and square cast-iron boilers, stoves, and water heaters.
>
> In other residence localities where educational methods have been tried, using student instructors calling on householders, the smoke has been reduced 50 per cent. in the district.
>
> Taking the smoke problem as a whole, we have, with mechanical stokers, powdered coal, coke, oil, manufactured gas, and producer gas, at least a theoretical solution for every problem confronting us. Yet with all this engineering development the smoke is still with us, and in most instances it is getting worse instead of better.
>
> It is evident that there is more to the problem than well-worked-out engineering designs.
>
> There is the human element—the political aspect, the psychology of the business man who thinks he is being forced to do something. In this country it is not feasible to make any one do anything, any more than it is feasible to say that he can not do certain things. We have familiar illustrations of the last proposition.
>
> More smoke is stopt by diplomacy than by ordinance, and more frequently than not its abatement results incidentally from a general overhauling and modernization of the plant to carry the load, rather than

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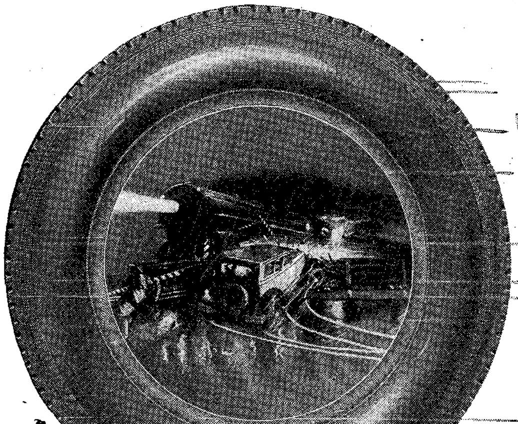

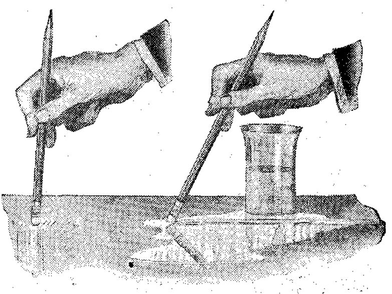

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from a deliberate outlay of money for this one object.

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>
> Fuel engineering is on the verge of big developments. These developments must come gradually, as public demand calls for them, and as the economic situation fits into the scheme of things.
>
> Looking into the future, it is not unreasonable to expect that prepared fuels will play an important part. Gas, the ideal fuel, will come into its own, and complete gasification will find its application, especially where consumers are sufficiently concentrated to make distribution profitable.
>
> There will always be a large scattered fuel demand, which can be met best by solid fuel.
>
> It would not be advisable to attempt to carbonize 500,000,000 tons of soft coal until the country was prepared to absorb the by-products. This question seems bound up with the problem of automotive-fuel supply, and the two may be worked out together to a happy solution.
>
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and technologists will meet the situation. In the meantime we should not relax our efforts along present lines, as it is by these efforts that the field will be prepared for more radical measures.

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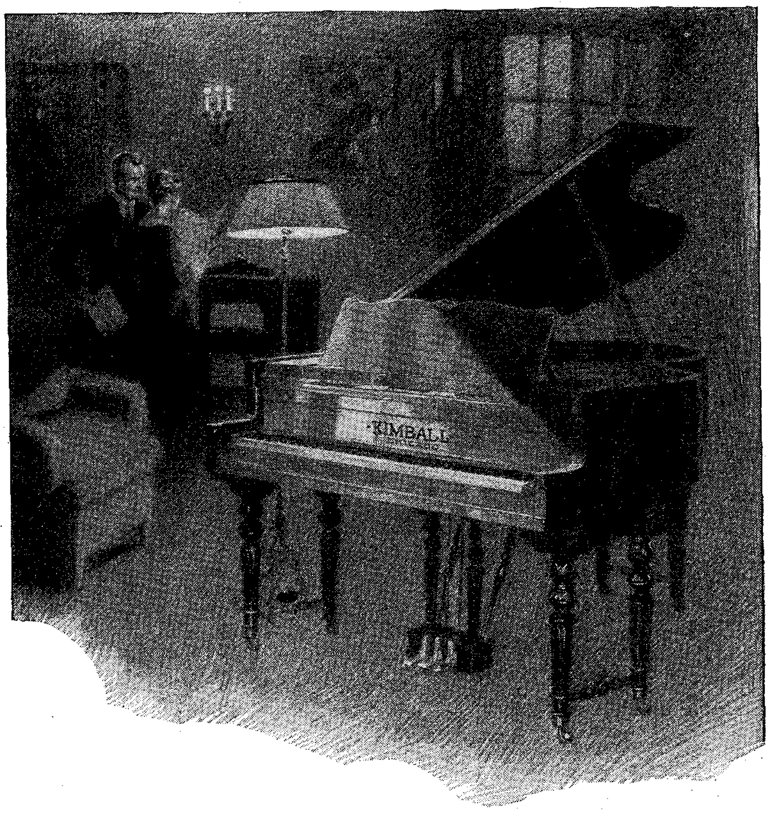
> Physical conditions make it necessary for many of the employees to represent the railroad in dealing with the public, without close or immediate supervision. Many of the employees, therefore, altho they may have the best intentions, are liable, because of lack of training or proper checking up, to make mistakes which may irritate the public, if, indeed, they do not seriously affect the standard of service rendered. Most travelers have difficulty in finding things to occupy their attention on long trips, and it is quite possible that this may cause them to magnify some of the mishaps which occur. There can be no question, however, but what travelers do frequently have real causes for complaint. Many railroads recognize this, particularly in their dining-car service, by soliciting criticisms and indicating exactly where they should be sent. Many travelers firmly make up their minds to write to the officers of a railroad about some of their disagreeable experiences, but usually fail to do so because of not knowing to whom to direct their letters.
>
> If the railroad managements knew exactly what the travelers on their roads were experiencing in the way of poor service, would the information not be invaluable in helping to educate the employees as to how better to serve the traveling public? How can such information best be secured? It is necessary for responsible railroad supervisors and officers to be constantly traveling over their properties. If they did nothing more than report to some officer at headquarters the details of complaints which they had overheard, the results might be surprizing. If, however, they went one step further and made it their business, without disclosing their identity, to secure complete information about things which



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Digest 3-19-27

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

displease the public, the results might be astounding. Would it not be well worth while to organize a service of this sort? Is it not true that more of such information would readily be forthcoming if the supervisors or officers themselves knew just where their reports could be placed to insure their being utilized to advantage?

What are some of the things, asks the *Age* editor, that make an impression upon the travelers and cause them to express themselves to their fellows, favorably or otherwise? He answers with the following batch of anecdotes:

Several men in the club car on a certain train recently indicated that they used that particular train between two points where there is severe competition, because of the exceptional dining-car service. Several men in another club car on another road indicated quite forcefully that they were not using another competing road because of the rough handling of the trains—and they supported their statements with specific instances. Two travelers indicated that they would not again patronize a certain road because every time they had used it they were unable to read their papers for the first half-hour out of the terminal, because of the dimness of the electric lights. (It so happened that station stops had to be made within a few miles of the terminals at both ends, so that by the time the voltage was built up, a station stop had to be made and the process repeated.) Improperly marking the spaces on the berth tickets or selling the same space to two people are frequent causes of complaint. One traveler with his family found it necessary to use a terminal station restaurant of a road which is favorably known because of its efforts to bring about more cordial relations with both the public and the employees. His experiences, because of poor service and indifference on the part of the employees, were such that, judging from the expressions to his friends in the smoking-room, his aversion to this particular road will not be overcome for a long time, in spite of the fact that the road has a reputation for taking excellent care of its patrons.

These are only a few typical instances of the many criticisms that can be heard if one listens carefully. They are based on concrete instances of poor service and must be differentiated from the loose talk which is so frequently grounded on misinformation. The things that apparently hurt the railroad most are due to mistakes and failures on the part of the employees, who in many cases are removed from immediate or close supervision. Can not some way be found of forming a channel through which legitimate complaints on the part of the public can easily reach a clearing-house on each railroad? They can then be followed up in a constructive way, making them the basis for an organized effort to coach and train the employees in rendering more intelligent service. It is doubtful if such a scheme can be made a success if it is based on a mechanical handling and a "please explain" basis. The individuals will have to be reached in specific cases, but it should be done in such a way as to insure that they understand the right way of doing their work and to sell them the idea of rendering more accurate, courteous and intelligent service.

A NUMERICAL LANGUAGE

A NEW international language, which aims to make it easier for people of one nation to communicate with another, has been invented by an officer in the U. S. Army. The language-inventor, we are told in Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington), is Capt. Manly B. Gibson, of the Coast Artillery, and the language is made of the common numerals, zero to nine, which are familiar to people in most civilized parts of the world. We read:

> The system, known as the Gibson code, is said to be applicable to wire, letter, and radio communication between different countries. The inventor has so arranged the code that each of 10,000 principal words in the English language is represented by a number, and this number also represents the corresponding word or idea in twenty other important languages.
>
> "All nouns begin with the figures 1, 2 or 3; verbs start with the figure 4; adjectives with 5; adverbs with 6; pronouns with 7; conjunctions with 8; and prepositions with 9. Thus in this code: "The boy eats the red apple" would be written: 5 111 409-10 5 516 2013. The hyphenated figure representing the verb signifies its tense. That is to say, if a verb number is followed by a hyphen and the figure 10 it is present tense; and if followed by a hyphen and the figure 30 it is future tense. Likewise the singular and plural nouns are designated by odd and even numbers respectively; for example, 111 means "boy" in any language, whereas 112 denotes the plural "boys." In each sentence the predicate is underscored by one line and the subject by dashes by the writer. Direct questions are preceded and followed by interrogation points. Numbers are differentiated from words by being preceded by #.
>
> The code books of the new system will have two parts—a writer's and a reader's section. The writer's section, to be used when composing messages, will be a list of words in alphabetical order followed by the code number assigned to them. The reader's section, on the other hand, will be numbers in numerical sequence followed by the words in that particular language they represent, and will be used when deciphering messages.
>
> The practicality of the new code system has been put to test at the Presidio in San Francisco where groups of soldiers speaking different native tongues and equipped with code lists were given sentences written out in numbers to decipher. They were able to do this quickly and correctly after the system had been explained to them, as well as write up their original ideas and sentences into code form, for the others speaking different languages to translate.
>
> Captain Gibson, who is stationed at Fort Baker, said that the idea for such a code came to him during the World War when he was in command of a company of foreign-born Americans at Camp Lewis, and it was not always easy to express himself so that they could understand.

Let the Tragedy Proceed.—PERSISTENT YOUNG MAN—"I love your daughter, sir—and what is more, I can not live without her!"

HER FATHER—"Then why come bothering me? I'm not an undertaker!"—*London Opinion.*

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INVESTMENTS ▾ AND ▾ FINANCE

THE NEW FEDERAL BANKING LAW

OF ALL the things done by Congress at the late session, the most notable and most useful, say many editors and financial writers was the enactment of the McFadden-Pepper Banking Law, which is considered only less important than the National Banking Law of 1863 and the Federal Reserve Act of 1913. As the bill was a compromise, no one in editorial circles ventures to give a complete approval of every provision, but there is almost unanimous relief over the final passage of a law which helps perpetuate the Federal Reserve System and strengthens our national banks. When controversial subjects are decided so that neither party is entirely pleased, "more often than not the decision is a good one," in the opinion of the Alexander Hamilton Institute's *Business Conditions Weekly*. Neither National nor State banks, adds this authority, "are entirely satisfied with the law as it stands—the former because the powers of the national banks are not increased still more; the latter because they are increased so much. This attitude will add to the conclusion that it is probably a good compromise." On the whole, thinks the Atlanta *Constitution*, "the bill is sound and safe, and will work an economic advantage to business and industry, and do much toward the stimulation of agricultural development."

Perhaps the most important part of the law is the rider attached during the process of legislation, which extends indeterminately the charters of Federal Reserve banks which otherwise would have expired in 1934. The branch banking provisions of the law end a seven-year controversy in Congress and in banking circles by giving national banks for the first time clear legal right to open branches. National banks may now open branches in States where State banks are allowed to operate branches. On the face of the law (which is complicated and occasionally obscure), explains W. W. Jermane in a dispatch to the Seattle *Times*,

> The operation of national banks is still rather closely limited to their home cities. No branches may be established in cities of less than 25,000 population; only one in cities of between 25,000 and 50,000, and two in cities of 50,000 to 100,000. In cities of more than 100,000, there may be as many branches as the Controller of the Currency sees fit to authorize.

The McFadden Act, notes the New York *Times*, "makes the first essential changes in the banking statute since the period following the Civil War," and "provides for modernized procedure such as had been afforded to State banks." While the law is best known for its branch-banking provisions, George W. Edwards, Professor of Banking in New York University, predicts in the New York *Evening Post* that "it will in time become more important because of the group of provisions which extend the powers of national banks." For instance, he points out that:

> Banks are allowed greater liberality in taking agricultural paper. Also, they are now permitted to grant real-estate loans for a period of five years instead of one under the former law. The McFadden Act also permits banks to engage in investment operations, but, of course, they may buy only bonds and not stocks, with certain unimportant exceptions. True, banks have hitherto been dealing in securities, but only by virtue of a rather indefinite ruling of the Controller.
>
> The McFadden Act puts into effect certain important changes in the bank capitalization. The act officially recognizes the payment of stock dividends, which have been paid out under a ruling of the Controller. The act also permits the issuance of stock with a par value of less than $100. This change will enable banks whose shares are selling at a market value of several times their par value to split up the stock and so bring about a wider distribution of bank securities. Thus banking will join the movement of wider stock ownership, which has made so much progress in the field of general business.
>
> The McFadden Act gives national banks charters with an indeterminate period instead of a definite life of ninety-nine years under the National Bank Act. This will enable these institutions to undertake certain trust operations which require that the trustee have continuous life.

Other features noted in press summaries legalize the safe deposit business of national banks; permit them to purchase and hold real estate for future bank sites, and facilitate the organization of small national banks in outlying portions of large cities by reduction of the capital required.

In consequence, "men of knowledge and vision foresee a renaissance of national banking," declares the Chicago *Journal of Commerce:*

> Other things being equal, banks prefer a National charter to a State charter, if only for the prestige of being a National bank. But in recent years the rights and privileges of national banks have been so limited as to cause many National banks to surrender their charters and become State banks. Now the tendency will be in the other direction. For now a National bank can exercise full trust powers and can do practically anything that a State bank can do, except engage in State-wide branch-banking.
>
> As a result of the removal of restrictions, there will soon be a tendency to start National banks. In addition, many State banks will probably apply for National charters. Before long there is likely to be an important increase in the number and resources of National banks. Not only will this development directly result in an

improved banking service for the business of the country, but it will also aid business by increasing the strength of the Federal Reserve System; for National banks are compelled to be members of the reserve. In addition, the reserve system is strengthened by the indefinite extension of the charters of the reserve banks. The business of the country is thus manifoldly fortified against the possibility of a panic.

The new law will be a good thing for the agricultural regions, assert several dailies; with more banks taking National charters, the privilege of note issue will be secured, says the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, "which in rural communities is likely to be of greater value than in cities where credit in the form of bank-notes is little employed." In Kansas, the Wichita *Beacon* lays stress on the extension of National banks' loan power on agricultural products:

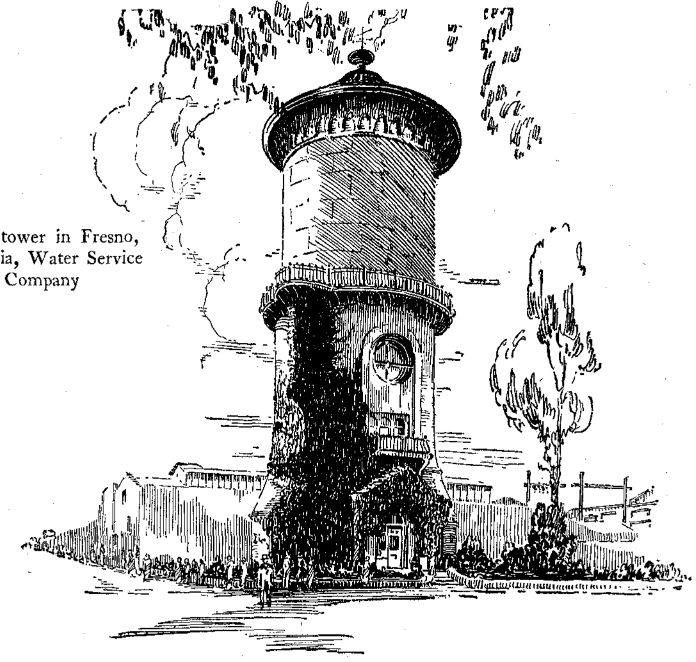
> Under this measure it will be possible for National banks to go much farther than formerly in time of wheat harvest in advancing funds to handle the crop. The same applies to any other crop, of course, but wheat is the largest locally. As the funds can only be used in larger measure to handle actually existing farm products there seems to be no danger of inflation.
> Such credit extension is an aid to agriculture.

The all-important fact to *The Wall Street News* is that the Federal Reserve System "is made more stable and strong by action which tends to check National banks from taking out State charters for the sake of branches allowed under them, a step sometimes provocative of withdrawals from the Federal Reserve." The opinion of many bankers is exprest by the banking and brokerage house of Nelson Cook and Company of Baltimore, which says:

> By far the most important feature of this legislation is that which extends indefinitely the charters of the various Federal Reserve Banks at the expiration of their present charter limitations. The self-same liberal and indeterminate extension of charter is granted to National banks everywhere. It will be recalled that until now National banks were required to renew their charters every twenty years. So, since the Federal Reserve Banks were chartered in 1913 their charters would have expired early in 1933. We do not think any one has for an instant actually believed that proper extension of charters would be denied the Federal Reserve System when their charters expired, yet since the original charters had only about six years more to run, and since Congress is very much occupied and not continuously in session, to say nothing of the delays of legislation, it became a matter of urgency that the proper extension authority be vested without undue delay, or without postponement to the eleventh hour. The immeasurable catastrophe which could have ensued had politics for any reason delayed this legislation is too great to even speculate upon. It is therefore well that this vital matter is definitely out of the way.

As far as branch banking is concerned, says the Alexander Hamilton Institute's *Business Conditions Weekly*, the McFadden Act simply lays down "a definite program designed to promote equality." *The New*

WATER BONDS



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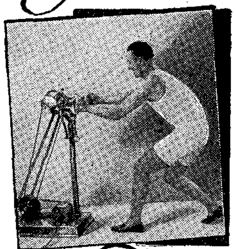

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

Republic (New York) explains that under the previously existing law National banks were greatly restricted in establishing branches. This was done "to prevent the development of banking monopolies or quasi-monopolies such as exist in Great Britain, Canada, and other modern States." But *The New Republic* feels that:

> There are real benefits to be secured from large-scale banking. Small, local banks, particularly in agricultural districts, are likely to be weaker in resources than a branch of a large institution. Recent bank failures in the West and the South emphasize this point. And there is no assurance that the local bank is any more considerate of local interests, or any wiser in its policy, than branches would be. In fact, more intelligent management and a wider basis of risk might lead to lower interest rates in rural districts. Under private bank ownership, any benefits of branch-banking must of course be paid for by taking the chance of monopoly control. But credit policies are already pretty well centralized, and the way out for modern civilization seems to be, not to conduct a futile struggle against large-scale operations, but to direct those operations in the interests of the community.

Criticism of the law comes first from the opponents of branch banking in general. The Washington *News* thinks "that the branch banking and loan provisions of the bill represent a surrender of the Federal Government to the loose banking laws in several of the States," and that the most that can be said for the new law as a whole "is that it offers a way out of a temporary embarrassment of the Federal Reserve System." The New York *Journal of Commerce* wonders whether too high a price is not being paid for such a way out:

> The first element in the price paid for the McFadden bill is the effect it will have upon the general lending conditions at National banks and through them at other banks. It loosens up and endangers these lending conditions by weakening the restrictions which have heretofore surrounded them. Then it further endangers our savings deposits by allowing an undue proportion of them to go into real estate without adequate safeguard. Finally, it embarks the National banks in the hazardous business of investment banking without any proper protection.
>
> Apart from these direct expenses connected with it there is the indirect or negative harm that it is likely to do in postponing desirable banking legislation. We need an early revision of the Federal Reserve System, and that revision ought to be associated with the extension of the charters of the Reserve Banks. When an extension of charters is granted, such extension is therefore tantamount to an indefinite postponement of Reserve Act revision. It will be a long time before the subject can be given any authentic discussion in Congress again. Perhaps this element of cost in the McFadden bill is one of the greatest that the proposition has involved.

Finally, a long attack is made on the new law by *The Commercial and Financial Chronicle*, which thinks that various war amendments giving additional power to the Federal Reserve Board should have been repealed, and that the branch-banking provision of the bill "becomes a provision for the extension of branch-banking rather than a provision for its limitation." The latter assertion is based on the fact that the McFadden law authorizes National banks to open branches, not only in the States where State banks now have that right, but also in any State which in the future may permit branch banking. This is called "an invitation to the National banks to get a State law passed for that purpose in order that they themselves may engage in the practise."

INCREASING COMPETITION FOR SAVINGS

THE enormous increase in savings deposits in this country, which total over $21,000,000,000, is stimulating competition for savings accounts. State banks and trust companies have recently been making a drive for this kind of business so that, as *The American Banker* (New York) notes, "the immediate effect on the mutual savings banks, which until a few years ago practically had a monopoly in this field, has been to increase the character of the service which these banks now render the public and to awaken them to a need of more aggressive action." We are told:

> The day has passed when the depositor in the mutual savings bank, according to an officer of one of these institutions, is greeted with a "take it or leave it" attitude, and now everything possible is done to make him feel at home and to provide for his requirements.
>
> Quite recently these banks have undertaken the functions of safety-deposit vaults, and point with no little pride to the fact that they are often able to furnish their customers with better facilities at more reasonable rates than the safety-deposit companies themselves.
>
> Elaborate information bureaus on all subjects from domestic economy to substantial investments are almost a universal feature of these banks to-day.
>
> An officer of one of the large trust companies remarked recently that probably the next concerted drive of some of the larger of these companies would be to interest the man of moderate income in the corporate trustee, and it is likely that this will be done very largely by making the first point of contact through the savings or special interest departments.
>
> Many of the banks are now adopting the plan which encourages savings for the purpose of buying life insurance. The life-insurance policy often at times includes accident insurance as well.
>
> The opinion among different banks varies as to the practical value of the giving out of prizes to those opening new accounts, it being maintained in some quarters that customers frequently take advantage of the bank, making initial deposit in order to get the prize and withdrawing their account at an early date Christmas and travel clubs have become almost a universal feature.

CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

March 2.—Commander Francesco de Pinedo arrives at Buenos Aires, completing the first flight to Argentina from Italy.

Mexican Catholic laymen may exercise the rights of the Church themselves without the presence of priests, where necessary, according to a pastoral letter issued by the Archbishop of Michoacan, Mexico.

March 4.—The French Chamber of Deputies passes the first four articles of the national mobilization bill to enroll in time of war all French citizens, "without distinction of age or sex."

March 5.—Twelve hundred American marines parade through the streets of Shanghai as an exercise drill.

Five hundred people are reported killed, and the city of Tamatave devastated by a cyclone over the east coast of Madagascar Island on March 3.

March 6.—Maj. Tadeo Larre-Borges and his companions, whose plane was wrecked near Cape Jubi, Morocco, are reported safe with a tribe of Arabs.

Five hundred Japanese sailors are landed in Shanghai to protect the Japanese cotton mills in case of emergency.

Gen. Jose Maria Moncada, chief of the Nicaraguan Liberal forces, is reported to have refused proposals to cease opposition to President Diaz.

March 7.—More than 2,000 people are killed, and scores of villages are destroyed by earthquake in central Japan.

The French Chamber of Deputies passes the universal conscription bill.

March 8.—The French Chamber of Deputies provisionally approves Premier Poincaré's provisional agreement with the United States under which France would pay $10,000,000 on her debt to the United States this year.

DOMESTIC

March 2.—The House refuses, 198 to 183, to pass the Fenn bill providing that after March 3, 1933, the House be reapportioned on the basis of the 1930 census.

President Coolidge signs the naval appropriation bill providing $325,000,000 for naval defense, including $9,480,000 for new airplanes and equipment and $450,000 to begin construction of the last three of the cruisers authorized in 1924.

The Senate passes, 71 to 6, the House bill to create separate Prohibition and customs bureaus in the Treasury Department.

March 3.—President Coolidge signs a bill making it a misdemeanor to destroy farm produce and other foodstuffs received in interstate commerce for the purpose of keeping up prices.

The Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections approves the credentials of William S. Vare, Senator-elect of Pennsylvania, and Col. Frank L. Smith, Senator-elect of Illinois.

March 4.—The Spanish freighter *Cabo Hatteras* is burned off Ambrose Lightship, and all the crew are saved.

The Federal jury trying former United States Att.-Gen. Harry M. Daugherty

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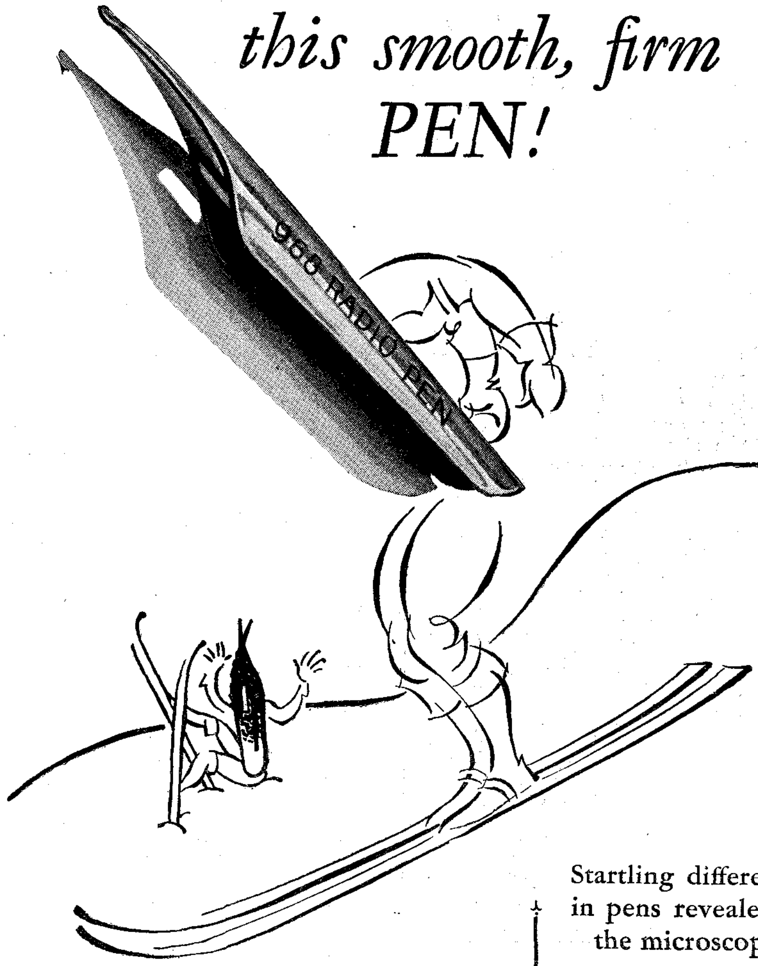

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CURRENT EVENTS
Continued

and Col. Thomas W. Miller, former Alien Property Custodian, charged with conspiring to defraud the Government in connection with the return of $7,000,000 worth of alien property to its owners in 1921, finds Colonel Miller guilty and disagrees as to Mr. Daugherty. The indictment against Mr. Daugherty is then *nolle prossed.*

The Sixty-ninth Congress ends.

William H. De Savigny, American Consular agent at Matagalpa, Nicaragua, has been attacked by two men and severely injured, the State Department is informed.

March 5.—Eamon de Valera, the Irish Republican leader, arrives in New York to defend, as one of the trustees, the suit brought by the Irish Free State for $2,500,000 raised in 1920 for the "Irish Republic."

President Coolidge gives recess appointments to Orestes H. Caldwell of New York and Henry A. Bellows of Minneapolis as members of the United States Board of Radio Control. Their nominations failed of confirmation by the Senate.

President Coolidge proclaims the week of April 24 to 30 as "American Forest Week," and suggests that poor farm lands be converted into forests.

March 7.—The United States Supreme Court holds unconstitutional the Texas State law prohibiting the negro from participating in Democratic primary elections, on the ground that the law infringes the Fourteenth Amendment.

March 8.—Col. Thomas W. Miller, former Alien Property Custodian, convicted of conspiring to defraud the Government in connection with the return of $7,000,000 worth of alien property to its owners, is sentenced to eighteen months in the Federal penitentiary at Atlanta, and fined $5,000 by United States District Judge John C. Knox. Notice of appeal is given.

Popularizing the Reaper.—Complaints are being made of the cost of dying in Russia. Declaring coffins are "articles of first necessity to every citizen," *The Workmen's Gazette* says:

"One of the first duties of municipal authorities is to place the price of coffins within the reach of every dead man."
—*New York American.*

Rough on Aunts.—"Altho the flicker eats some cultivated fruits, his main bill of fare is wild fruits and aunts. Any one who has had to contend with aunts in their gardens and lawns surely would appreciate his assistance in reducing these pests."—*Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.*

A Grave Charge.—
Dead Man Was Told to Collect
$2,000,000 for G. O. P.
Fund, Is Charge
—*St. Joseph paper.*

Out of Tune.—Carol, "Hark, the Herald Angels Sins."—*Church program in a Colorado paper.*

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

aristocrat.—"J. H. C.," Chicago, Ill.—The ord *aristocrat* has two pronunciations—(1) *ris'to-krat* (first *a* as in *final*, *i* as in *hit*, *o* as *obey*, second *a* as in *fat*); (2) *ar'is-to-krat* (*a's* in *fat*, *i* as in *habit*, *o* as in *obey*). The first ronunciation given, however, is the preferred rm.

article before "u."—"L. M.," Mobile, Ala.—*A u*sed automobile" is correct, for the sound is y" *not* "u"—a *yewsed.* But in England the uninformed persist in applying the rule that pplies to two vowels, ignoring the sound of the tters. We speak of *a y*ew tree; *a y*oung man; we uy *a u*niform or *a u*seful book, but refer to *an* nusual event. Where *u* is sounded as "y," use a"; where sounded as "oo" use "an."

Ave!—"W. R. P.," Fairfield, Ia.—The salute a Roman soldier to his officer seems to have een done in this manner—by raising the right rm far above his head, clasping the spear and lling "Ave." In the case of an unarmed soldier, erhaps, one enlisted in a clerical capacity, he kewise raised his right arm—as if holding the eapon—and called the same "Ave!" The fficer answered "Ave!" and waved them (an utward motion) to pass on.

bring, take.—"A. O. A.," Herrin, Ill.—"I will *ke* the book up-stairs" is correct. *Take* should ot be confused with *bring. Bring* expresses otion toward some person, place, or thing, and nplies to bear from a *distant* place to one *nearer.* ne may say, "I will *take* it home with me"; nd "I will *bring* the book to you to-morrow."

ci-devant.—"A. T. C.," New York.—This is French word used for "the above," and when sed of the past means the former, and was used uring the French Revolution in speaking of the obility then abolished.

colloquialism.—"K. E. G.," Philadelphia, Pa. A *colloquialism* is an expression below the terary grade; not necessarily coarse or low, and erhaps not incorrect.

compound subject.—"G. E. McF.," San Francisco, Calif.—The question you ask is answered in Dr. James C. Fernald's "A Working Grammar of he English Language" (p. 295): "When the ompound essential subject is made up of nouns r pronouns *different in number*, the verb agrees ith *the noun or pronoun nearest to it*, whatever he connecting conjunction may be . . . In such ase the *plural nominative* should be placed *last*, o as to come just before the verb; as, The ship nd all the passengers *were lost;* Either the horse or he mules *have eaten* the grain.

"Such constructions, however, are undesirable, nd it is better to avoid them by changing the orm of expression; as, The ship, with all the passengers, *was lost;* The grain *has been eaten* either y the horse or the mules."

Forsythia—"W. D. R.," Clearfield, Pa.—The erm *Forsythia* is the name of a genus of shrubs ith yellow flowers. It may be pronounced *or-sai'thi-a* (*o* as in *not*, *ai* as in *aisle*, *th* as in *thin*, as in *habit*, *a* as in *final*), or *for-sith'-i-a* (*o* as in *ot*, first *i* as in *hit*, *th* as in *thin*, second *i* as in *abit*, *a* as in *final*).

says.—"G. J. F.," New York City.—The correct pronunciation of *says* in the United States as ell as in England is *sez*—*e* as in *get.*

St. Patrick.—"P. B. McD.," Granville, N. Y. St. Patrick, the apostle and patron saint of reland, whose feast is commemorated on March 7th, was not an Irishman, but was born at what now Dumbarton, Scotland (about 373). He was aptured by the Picts and as a slave was sold in reland. He escaped to Gaul about 395, where he tudied under St. Martin at Tours, then returned o Britain. In 432 he landed at Wicklow, and met ith opposition, but went north, and converted the hiefs and people of Ulster, and later those of the est of Ireland. He founded the cathedral and monastery of Armagh. He is said to have died t Armagh (about 464), and to have been buried ither at Down or Saul. Yet Downpatrick athedral claims his grave. The grave is now overed with a massive slab of granite, for which rishmen subscribed.

Many legends are told of St. Patrick's miraculous powers. The best known is that he cleared reland of its vermin, but one old snake resisted. e made a box, and invited the snake into it. he snake objected that it was too small. After long contention, the snake, to prove the box was oo small, got into it, when St. Patrick slammed own the lid, and threw the box into the sea.

"L. B.," New York City.—The rules of rhetoric equire that any composition—letter, narrative r essay—begun in the third person be completed n the third person. The same rule applies to the irst person, singular or plural. "The writer" is in he third person; the pronouns *he, his, him* (or *he, hers, her*) must be used in relation: *The writer* ecalls that *he* heard *his* wife say to *him* . . ."

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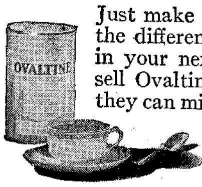

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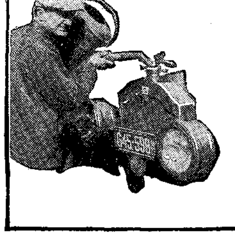
Hibbing, Minn.



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THE SPICE OF LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

All Explained.—"I got a hunch."

"Really, I thought you were just round-shouldered."—*Purple Cow.*

Wanted Company.—

DEAD MAN TOLD
COP HE WOULD
DIG HIS GRAVE

—*Austin paper.*

Betrayed His Confidence.—His—"What do you mean by telling Dot I'm a fool?"

Harry—"I'm sorry—I didn't know it was a secret."—*Bell Hop.*

Barbered Wealth.—"Her rich uncle cut her off with practically nothing."

"Ah, a sort of bobbed heiress."—*HardwareAge.*

Why Californians Are Chesty.—7:30—Great Moments in History, "God Discovered in California."—*Radio program in a Jamestown paper.*

Old-Time American Joke Reaches Berlin.—"Excuse me, sir, do you happen to have seen a policeman anywhere about here?"

"I am sorry, but I have not seen a sign of one."

"All right, hurry up and give me your watch and pocketbook then."—*Dorfharbier (Berlin).*

When a Feller Needs a Friend.—

Of all sad words
A man to jar:
"Another note
Due on your car."

—*Florida Times-Union.*

Pick Your Climate.—

A NEW BEATITUDE

C. J. Writes—"Blessed is the man that spreads ashes on the icy pavements of this world, for he shall be in less danger of becoming ashes in the world where there is no ice."—*Boston Transcript.*

Why Discriminate?—Mrs. Newrich (looking over house plan)—"What's this thing here going to be?"

Architect—"That is an Italian staircase."

"Just a waste of money. We probably won't ever have any Italians coming to see us."—*Answers.*

Chinese Situation Acute.—General Chang Tso-lin and Wu Pei-fu were reported to be joining to attack Feng Yu-hsiang, the Christian general, opening the way for an attack of their forces on the Cantonese troops. His forces will support Edwin T. Meredith, of Iowa, or Governor Angus McLean, of North Carolina, should William G. McAdoo not seek the Democratic Presidential nomination.—*Delaware (Ohio) paper.*

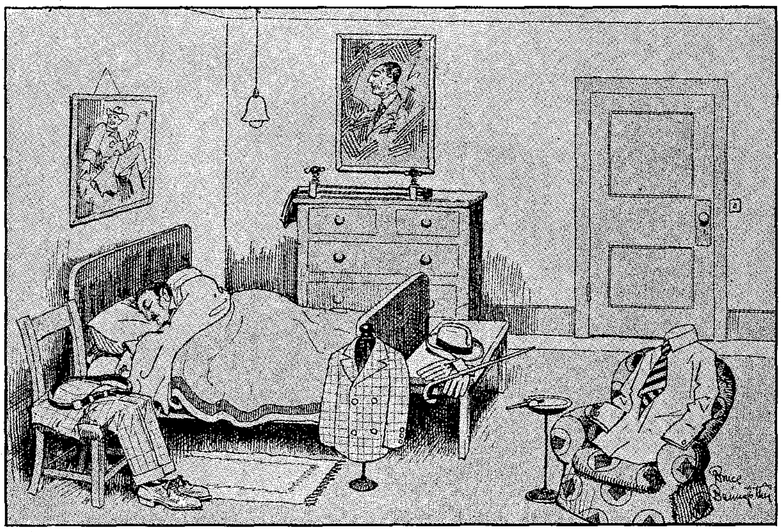
Fatal Spot.—

FOUND DEAD
FROM A BULLET
IN HIS CHRYSLER

—*Boulder paper.*

Height of Monotony.—"I have always maintained," declared Charles, "that no two people on earth think alike."

"You'll change your mind," said his fiancée, "when you look over our wedding presents."—*Epworth Herald.*



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THE WINDOW-DRESSER UNDRESSES

—Bairnsfather in *Life.*

Good Example.—"Surely, Miranda, you're not going to marry again when the Lord just took Smith."

"Yes, I shuah am," replied Miranda. "As long as the Lawd takes 'em, so will I."—*Messenger.*

Happy Contrast.—"I shall never marry," Reginald declared, "until I meet a woman who is my direct opposite."

"Well, Reggie," said Mabel, "there are a number of intelligent girls in this neighborhood."—*Epworth Herald.*

Squared Up All 'Round.—Jones—"Sorry, old man, that my hen got loose and scratched up your garden."

Smith—"That's all right; my dog ate your hen."

Jones—"Fine! I just ran over your dog and killed him."—*St. Paul Farmer.*

Lacked the Loot's Dignity.—It is war time. Seeing a khaki-clad figure passing, the private called out:

"Hey, Buddie, gimme a light."

The other obligingly held out a burning match.

The doughboy, looking up to thank his "buddie," discovered to his amazement the star of a brigadier.

"I beg your pardon, sir," he said; "I didn't mean any disrespect. I didn't notice you was a general."

"That's all right, Buddie," said the General—who apparently was a regular "guy,"—"but you should thank God I wasn't a second lieutenant."—*Manchester Guardian.*

Put 'em to Bed.—Nicaraguan Liberal's Minister Urges Kellogg to Use Influenza to Bring About Peace.—*Houston Chronicle.*

Slippery Going.—

SMITH TO RUN
ON WET PLANK

—*San Francisco Call and Post.*

Arabian Nights.—"What, married? Don't make me laugh, stupid. How did you ever get a wife?"

"I just sobered up and there she was."—*Toronto Goblin.*

Distant Voting Booths.—More than 1,000,000 Republican voters will go to the poles to-morrow.—*Philadelphia dispatch in a Los Angeles paper.*

Not Esthetic.—Cyril—"I wouldn't send my stuff to *Happy Daize* magazine."

Egbert—"Why not?"

Cyril—"I don't like the color of their rejection slips."—*Allston (Mass.) Recorder.*

No Questions Asked.—"Ah, ha! I see my friend gave you a black eye."

"Why, you never saw the person who gave me that black eye."

"Well, he's my friend, anyhow."—*Pitt Panther.*

Family Likeness.—Dabson—"He claims to be related to you and says he can prove it."

Dobson—"The man's a fool."

Dabson—"That may be a mere coincidence."—*Credited to "Exchange" by the Purple Cow.*

Budding Journalist.—Mother—"Well, really, Michael, the fog is so thick I am afraid we must give up the idea of going to the Zoo."

Michael—"Oh, Mother, we simply must go. I've put it down in my diary that we went."—*Punch.*

Makin' a Holler.—Brush, Colo., 6 June. Mister Bourne, kere of the Ofallon Sup Co Dere Frend, I got the valve which i by from you alrite but why for gods sake doan you sen me no handle. i Loose to my customer shure ting. you doan treet me rite is my money not so good as the other fello. I waste 10 daze and my customer he holler for water like hell by the valve. you know he is hot summer now and the win he no blow the weel, the valve she got no handle so wat the hell i goan do. you doan sen me the handle pretty quick i sen Her bak and I goan order some valve from the Henry Bitoff companee, booduy, your frend.

A—— S—— D——.

Since i rite theese letter i fine the dam handle in the bocks excuse me.—*Letter received by a Denver supply company salesman.*